INDICATIONS.
FAIR TONIGHT AND PROBABLY SUNDAY; COOL.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The sacred writer crowns the whole, "Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 16, 1909. 24 PAGES—5 Cts.

EXTRA

PITTSBURG WINS WORLD'S PENNANT

The Deciding Game of Championship Series is Taken by Pirates in Easy Fashion 8 to 0

DETROIT NEVER IN RUNNING FOR FLAG

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0	2	0	2	0	3	0	1	0	8	8	0
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	1

Batteries—Pittsburg: Adams and Gibson. Detroit: Donovan, Mullin and Schmidt.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 16.—Pittsburg's baseball team, champions of the National league, won the world's championship this afternoon from Detroit, champions of the American league.

With the standing a tie at three games, this afternoon's contest was the deciding game. Both teams went in determined to win, but the Pirates made good. Masterly pitching by youngster Adams and brilliant, almost phenomenal, support by his teamates shut the Tigers out from the barest look-in. The American champions had really no chance to score and Pittsburg won the world's premier baseball honors with the most splendid victory of the entire series.

The three Detroit players who were injured in the ninth inning of Thursday's game were all in the line up during the practice. Tom Jones was apparently none the worse for his collision with Wilson and worked snappily around first base. Schmidt was behind the bat and showed no ill effects of the spiking he had received, while Moriarity's sore knee did not appear to cause him any trouble. The regular Pittsburg team was in the field and practiced in brilliant style.

Manager Clark refused to make any definite announcement concerning his selection for the Pittsburg pitcher, but it was thought almost certain Adams would pitch.

The crowd which gathered at the Bennett park was something of a disappointment. When the game opened it was estimated that not more than 20,000 people were present to witness the final game of one of the most interesting base ball battles that has ever been fought. The weather had moderated a trifle, but was still a bit chilly. The thermometer hovered around the fifty mark and a brisk wind from the east whipped across the field. It was really a better day than Detroit has offered yet during the big series.

The line up:

Pittsburg—Byrne, 3b; Leach cf; Clark, lf; Wagner, ss; Miller, 2b; Abstein, 1b; Wilson, rf; Gibson, c; Adams, p.

Detroit—D. Jones, lf; Bush, ss; Cobb, rf; Crawford, cf; Delehanty, 2b; Moriarity, 3b; T. Jones, 1b; Schmidt, c; Donovan, p.

Umpires—O'Loughlin, Evans, Johnstone and Klem.

STORY OF THE GAME IN DETAIL

FIRST INNING.

Pittsburg—Byrne was hit by a pitched ball. Leach bunted to Donovan, who had plenty of time to get Byrne at second but no one covered second base and Donovan threw Leach out at first, Leach getting a sacrifice hit on a bunt and run signal. Clarke failed to hit and Byrne was caught at third. The men collided at third and both knocked out. Apparently Moriarity hurt as O'Leary is coming up to take his place at third. Both appear to be seriously hurt. The game has been stopped and doctors are working over each of the men. Moriarity has arisen and a great cheer went up from the Crowd. Byrne is being carried off the field. Umpire O'Loughlin announced Abbattachio would play third. Moriarity will continue at third for Detroit. Umpire then made another announcement, Leach play third, Hyatt center and Abstein first. Clarke drew a base on balls. A doctor who attended Byrne says he has a sprained ankle. Clarke stole second. Wagner drew a base on balls. Miller hit to Bush, who forced Wagner at second. No runs.

Detroit—D. Jones fouled to Leach. Bush was hit in the back by a pitched ball. Cobb flied to Clarke. Bush was caught stealing, Gibson to Miller. No runs.

SECOND INNING.

Pittsburg—Abstein drew a base on balls. Wilson missed on a hit and run play, but Abstein stole second on Schmidt's high throw. Wilson bunted in front of plate and Schmidt threw to third too late to get Abstein, Wilson taking credit for a sacrifice. Gibson flied to Bush, but the fly was too short to give Abstein a chance to score from third. Adams drew a base on balls, filling the bases. Hyatt sent a sacrifice fly to Crawford, scoring Abstein. Leach drew another on balls and bases filled again. Clarke walked, forcing home Wilson. Wagner flied to Cobb. Two runs.

Detroit—Crawford grounded to Abstein and out at first, Abstein unassisted. Delehanty was hit by a pitched ball, but Umpire O'Loughlin ruled he stepped into it and would not allow him to go to first. Delehanty walked. Moriarity smashed a two-bagger into right field crowd and hobbled to second, his injured leg apparently bothering him greatly. Delehanty took third. Time called and O'Leary went in to run for Moriarity. Tom Jones popped to Wagner. Schmidt in trying to dodge allowed his bat to be hit and the ball rolled fair, Adams throwing him out to Abstein. No runs.

THIRD INNING.

Pittsburg—O'Leary now playing third for Detroit. Miller singled over second base. Abstein doubled along left field foul line, sending Miller to third. Wilson hit to Bush, who threw to plate and Schmidt tagged Miller out. Schmidt then threw to Delehanty who caught Abstein off second, making a double play, Bush to Delehanty. Gibson forced Wilson at second, Bush to Delehanty. No runs.

Detroit—Mullins batted for Donovan and will continue as pitcher. A great cheer went up when Mullin walked to plate. Mullin lined to Miller. Dave Jones beat out a bunt to Adams. When D. Jones slid into first he tore the bag from its fastening and the game was delayed while it was being replaced. Bush out, Adams to Abstein, D. Jones going to second. Cobb out, Adams to Abstein. No runs.

FOURTH INNING.

Pittsburg—Mullin now pitching for Detroit. Adams flied to D. Jones. Hyatt walked. Leach singled over Bush's head and Hyatt went to second. Clarke sacrificed, Mullin to T. Jones. Hyatt to third and Leach to second. Wagner was purposely given a base on balls, filling the bases. Miller singled to right, scoring Hyatt and Leach and sending Wagner to third. Miller stole second as Schmidt made no attempt to get him, fearing Wagner would come home from third. Abstein struck out. Two runs.

Detroit—Crawford out, Leach to Abstein. Delehanty singled to right. O'Leary popped to Wagner. T. Jones singled to right, sending Delehanty to second. Schmidt hit to Leach who forced Delehanty at third, unassisted. No runs.

FIFTH INNING.

Pittsburg—Wilson flied to Crawford. Gibson out, Bush to T. Jones. Adams out, Delehanty to T. Jones. No runs.

Detroit—Leach made a one-handed stop of Mullin's grounder and threw him out at first. Dave Jones struck out. It has started to rain. Bush out, Wagner to Abstein. No runs.

SIXTH INNING.

Pittsburg—Hyatt out, Delehanty to T. Jones. Leach doubled into the left field crowd. Clarke walked. Wagner sent a three base hit to left scoring Leach and Clarke, and Wagner scored on D. Jones' bad throw to third. Miller sent a long fly to Crawford. Abstein poped to Bush. Three runs.

Detroit—Cobb out, Adams to Abstein. Crawford flied to Clarke. Leach made a star catch of Delehanty's foul. No runs.

SEVENTH INNING.

Pittsburg—Wilson sent a high fly to D. Jones. Gibson doubled to center. Adams hit a hot liner to O'Leary and the latter knocked it down. Bush got it and threw Adams out to T. Jones. Gibson went to third on the play. Hyatt out, Delehanty to T. Jones. No runs.

Detroit—O'Leary fouled to Gibson. Wagner made a star stop of T. Jones' grounder and threw him out to Abstein. Schmidt doubled into the left field crowd. Clarke made a great catch of Mullin's hard drive. No runs.

EIGHTH INNING.

Pittsburg—Leach out Mullin to T. Jones. Clarke walked, making his fourth walk. Clarke stole second. Wagner sent a long fly to Crawford Clarke did not try to go to third. Crawford made an error by dropping Miller's fly, Clarke scoring and Miller going to second. D. Jones made a great running catch of Abstein's fly near the left field crowd. One run.

Detroit—D. Jones popped to Miller. Wagner made a good catch of Bush's foul. Clarke came in and caught Cobb's short fly. No runs.

NINTH INNING.

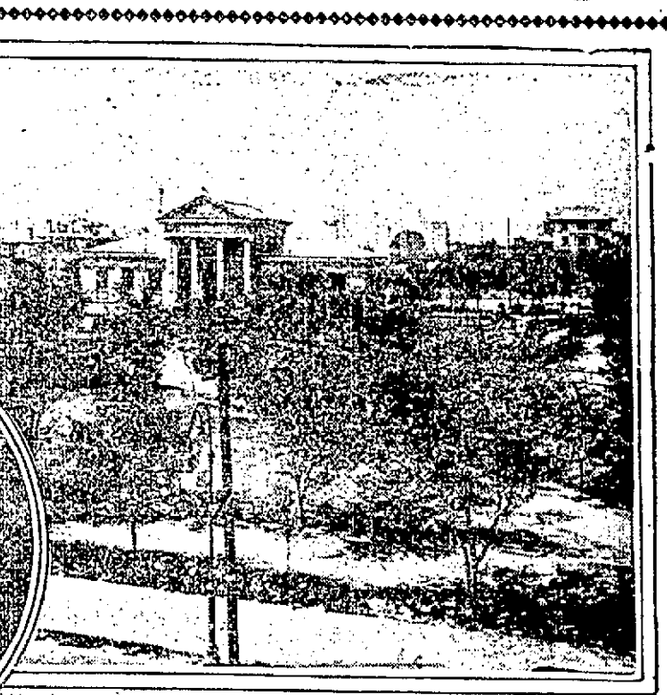
Pittsburg—Wilson sent a high fly to O'Leary. Gibson's grounder was too hot for Bush and went for a hit. Adams sacrificed to T. Jones unassisted, Gibson going to second. Hyatt fouled to Schmidt. No runs.

Detroit—Wagner made a great stop and throw of Crawford's hard grounder, Abstein getting the out. Delehanty doubled over Clarke's head into left field crowd. O'Leary fouled to Leach. Tom Jones flied to Clarke. No runs.

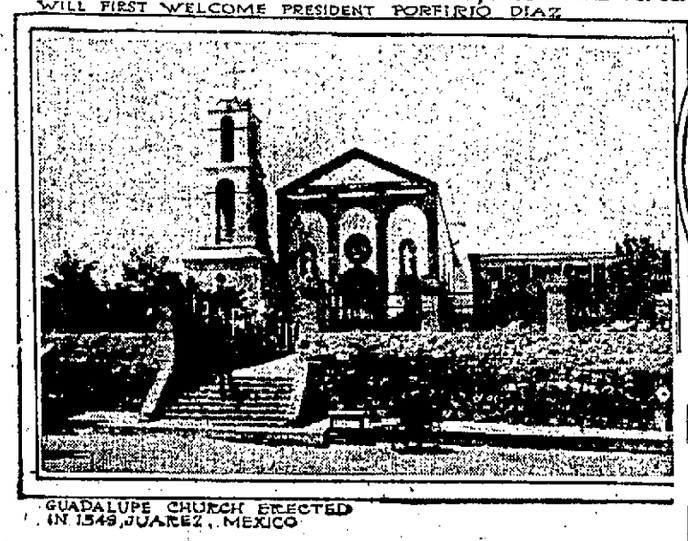
Where Presidents Taft and Diaz Met to Exchange Greetings

MEXICAN CENTRAL DEPOT IN JUAREZ, MEXICO, WHERE THE POPULACE WILL FIRST WELCOME PRESIDENT PORFIRIO DIAZ

MAYOR JOSEPH U. SWEENEY OF EL PASO, WHO WILL WELCOME PRESIDENTS TAFT AND DIAZ



CARNEGIE AND CLEVELAND SQUARES, IN EL PASO, CLEVELAND SQUARE BAND STAND IN THE DISTANCE FROM WHICH PRESIDENT TAFT WILL REVIEW THE EL PASO PARADE



GUADALUPE CHURCH ERECTED IN 1549, JUAREZ, MEXICO

DANISH RELUCTANT TO WAIVE RIGHT TO PROOFS

Rather Think They Would Like to See Cook's Data First.

Copenhagen, Oct. 16.—Local sentiment may be summed as averse to granting the request of the National Geographic society of the United Seates that the University of Copenhagen waive its claim to the first examination of Dr. Cook's north pole data. Prof. Torp, rector of the University of Copenhagen, received the request only this morning and personally appears disinclined to the American view. A consistory of the university to discuss the matter has been summoned to meet next Wednesday.

The university authorities and others here are jealous of the attempt to deprive them of the privilege of first receiving Dr. Cook's records. They consider that there are no more competent judges than the professors of the Copenhagen university and members of the Danish Royal Geographical society, and unless Dr. Cook personally requests it they are likely to refuse the request.

Rector Torp said today that it was not within his province to decide the matter, which must be determined at the consistory. The consistory will be composed of twenty-two professors. Meanwhile efforts will be made to obtain further information concerning the polar controversy. In certain university circles the proposal of the National Geographic society is viewed askance as possibly the suggestion of Cook's enemies.

SOME MORE AFFIDAVITS.

New York, Oct. 16.—Four more affidavits were made public here today in connection with the investigation of Dr. Frederick A. Cook's expedition to Mount McKinley. Three of them are by members of the Cook party—Fred Printz, a guide; Walter P. Miller, Photographer, and Samuel Beecher. Their testimony relates in detail to movements of the party, explaining that Cook and Barrill were alone together the period in which Dr. Cook claims to have reached the summit of Mount McKinley. All three say that Barrill assured them later that Dr. Cook's story was false.

The fourth affidavit is that of Dr. John E. Shore, a physician of Leavenworth, Wash., who tells of a conversation with Oscar F. Blankenship, of the United States forestry service, in which Blankenship said that Dr. Cook's claims to having climbed Mount McKinley were false, inasmuch as the feat was impossible in the short time during which Cook and Barrill were absent. Blankenship was located near Mount McKinley at the time Cook's expedition was there.

PEARY'S PROOFS READY.

Washington, Oct. 16.—In response to the suggestion of the National Geographic society that he submit to it his data regarding his discovery of the north pole, Commander Peary sent the following telegram to the society addressed to Prof. Willis L. Moore, its president:

"Prof. Willis L. Moore, Washington:

"Will have material in Washington by Wednesday that I trust will serve the society's purpose.

"PEARY."

FIGHTER UNDER ARREST.

Arthur Buffington was arrested this afternoon by Patrolman Paul on a charge of assault and battery. He is said to have attacked Louis Ormiston, whose wife attached his wages for a board bill. The fight took place on East Berry street.

NEW MEXICANS IN MOOD TO DISPUTE

Have Lively Gabfest With Taft Over Statehood at Dinner Table.

ENLIVEN BANQUET WITH DISCUSSION

President is Frank and Emphatic in Stating Position.

Albuquerque, N. M., Oct. 16.—In the closing minutes of the banquet here last night President Taft took occasion to rebuke some local speakers who made some rather tense remarks on the subject of statehood. They had expressed some doubt about the republican party granting statehood to New Mexico and Arizona, despite the earnest declarations the president had made on that subject in an earlier speech. They had argued and harrangued for two hours while the president sat patiently listening. Then he arose and declared that he was like a judge he once knew, who at the end of a long argument by counsel, remarked:

"Mr. Wolfe, in spite of your argument, I am still with you."

A. B. Fall, former attorney general of the territory, was one of the speakers. He said New Mexico might "possibly" be admitted now that the republican party had entered into a "contract on the subject."

Taft Comes Back Hard.

"For," he asserted in ringing tones, "if the party had not agreed to admit us to the union, the Gompers anti-injunction plank would surely have been written into the platform."

The president answered this sharply.

"Lest it go down without contradiction," he said. "I want to say that there never was any chance of the passing of what Mr. Gompers requested in the republican convention. The resolution I wanted passed on the subject of injunctions was defeated and a resolution milder in form was put in. That is history and I don't want history to be recorded other than as we understand it to be."

One of the speakers paid his respects to the people of Arizona, a number of whom, he added, by Gov. Sloan, of that territory, were present. Mr. Fall said the people of Arizona were "fools" not to come in under a joint statehood act when they had the chance. He also spoke of the right of New Mexico to statehood. "It is a right when it is accorded you," said the president, "and it is not a right until it is accorded you."

"We were entitled to statehood in 1848 under a treaty," interrupted Mr. Fall.

Plain, Candid, Emphatic.

"Now you would not argue that you were entitled to be a state in 1848 and have two senators in Washington when there were fifteen states between you and Washington that did not have statehood," said the president. "Let us be sensible. I am not contending against your coming in. I

[Continued on Page Two.]

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Indiana—Fair tonight and probably Sunday; continued cool.

Ohio—Continued cool and generally fair tonight and Sunday, except snow near the lakes; frost tonight.

Lower Michigan.—Partly cloudy and continued cool, with snow flurries in north and west portions tonight or Sunday.

Illinois: Generally fair tonight and Sunday.

NEW YORK IS READY TO CO-OPERATE ON CANAL

Secretary of Manufacturers' Association May Call Conference There.

The most important development of the day in Fort Wayne's deep waterway project to link Lake Erie and Lake Michigan by a canal passing through this city, comes in a letter which indicates that New York is planning to call a conference to arrange to co-operate with Fort Wayne when the matter comes up for congressional action.

This information was contained in a letter from Charles G. Copeland to P. A. Randall, in the course of which Mr. Copeland says:

"Had a long talk with Mr. Holle, who is secretary of the Manufacturers' association of New York, and he is, I think, becoming more and more impressed with your proposition. He is in position, probably, more than any other man here that I know of, to co-operate and be of service to you, and I trust you will write him fully, as you promised, with such data and other information as will serve to post him fully concerning your project.

"As I will probably personally represented the organization at your convention, I would like to also have any information you may choose to send. Mr. Holle was asking me this morning if I thought you would be in position to come on, or send a representative on, should he call a conference of some of the associations here to consider the matter from an organization standpoint, in order that our representatives here could be placed in position to co-operate with you when the matter is brought up this winter in Washington. If a general conference were called here, it would be essential to have yourself, or some one of your people, on hand to personally give such information as might be wanted."

DIES FROM INJURIES IN FALL DOWN A STAIRWAY

Mrs. Louisa Tate Meets With Fatal Accident at Mishawaka.

Mrs. Louisa Tate, of this city, died Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clara Barrett, in Mishawaka, as the result of injuries sustained in a fall down a stairway on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Tate was 74 years of age, and it had been her custom for several years to spend her winters at St. Joseph's hospital.

She came to the city about two weeks ago, but no room was then available at the hospital and she returned to Mishawaka. In the plunge down the stairway she sustained a fractured collar bone and internal injuries. Surviving are the following children: Mrs. Barrett, of Mishawaka; Mrs. Jennie Cosgrove, Lagrange, Ind.; Mrs. William Fate, Lima, O.; Mrs. Lillie McComb, Fort Wayne; Mrs. Louisa Dennis and Mrs. Esther Shank, Roanoke, Ind.; Robert Tate, of Topeka, Kan., and Frank Tate, of Moscow, Ohio.

EMPLOYES GETTING MONEY.

The clerks and policemen received their pay today for the first half of the month of October. The fire force pay roll had not been completed and the men will receive their money on Monday. This is the first half-monthly pay day under the new ordinance.

PRESIDENTS TAFT AND DIAZ CLASP

Heads of Two Greatest of American Republics Leave Realms to Pay Courtesy to Other.

DIAZ IN EL PASO; TAFT IN OLD JUAREZ

El Paso, Texas., Oct. 16.—With cannons roaring a salute, with soldiers everywhere and with pomp and ceremony, President Taft, of the United States, and Porfiro Diaz, who rules over the destinies of Mexico, met here today and exchanged formal greeting. The meeting took place behind closed doors in the director's rooms of the chamber of commerce building and only two assistant secretaries to President Taft were to report the addresses of the executives.

Taft Goes Over the River.

After having received President Diaz on American soil President Taft himself crossed the international border line and returned the call in the quaint little city of Ciudad Juaraz. Again the two president's were closeted for a few minutes and President Diaz repaid the courtesies which had been extended to him while he was a guest of the American people. President Taft returned to the United States to review a military parade in this city this afternoon. Tonight, however, he will cross into Mexican territory for the second time to be the guest of President Diaz at Juaraz. Rumors of a possible demonstration attending the meeting of the two presidents caused the authorities, both civil and military, to take extra precautions on this side of the Rio Grande for guarding the life of President Diaz.

Troops Guard Diaz.

Troops surrounded the chamber of commerce building during the time that President Diaz was there. Members of the two parties formally were introduced and exchanged courtesies in the corridors and main rooms of the chamber of commerce while President Diaz and President Taft were in the director's rooms. The underlying idea of the meeting was to make it an informal celebration of the cordial relations existing between the two countries.

President Taft was attired in a sack suit. President Diaz presented a striking contrast in full uniform, gold lace glittering at his throat and decorations covering his left breast.

The journey to and fro of the two executives and the members of their party was attended by a military display which was impressive of authority. The escort of the president of the United States consisted of two squads of the Third cavalry; batteries A, B and C, of the Third field artillery and the Ninth infantry from Fort Sam Houston, Texas, all under the command of General Albert L. Meyer, of the department of Texas, who was accompanied by his staff and the headquarter's band.

Diaz Attended by Army.

President Diaz was attended by 3,000 Mexican soldiers. For the purposes of the meeting today the entire international bridge spanning the Rio Grande was regarded as neutral territory. This permitted the Mexican troops to accompany their president to the American end of the bridge, while similarly the escort of the regular army attending President Taft was permitted to proceed directly to the border line of Mexico.

The cities of El Paso and Juaraz were gaily decorated. American and Mexican flags were everywhere entwined. The occasion was made a holiday and excursions were run from hundreds of miles around. President Taft arrived in El Paso shortly after 9 o'clock in the morning. His train was met at the city limits by an escort of cavalry and the soldiers galloped along behind it as it was drawn slowly into the very center of the city.

Program in El Paso.

Soon after his arrival the president was escorted into the St. Regis hotel to be the guest of the El Paso chamber of commerce at breakfast. The breakfast was entirely of an informal character and when it ended the president went to San Jaconto square to review the school children of the city who were massed there and who sang "America" as he arrived. From San Jaconto square President Taft proceeded to the chamber of commerce to await President Diaz. The coming of the Mexican executive was signalled by the booming of twenty-one guns.

Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the army, met President Diaz as the personal representative of the president of the United States. This honor had been intended for Secretary of War Dickinson, but the illness of the secretary's son prevented his being present.

Mexican Looked the Fighter.

President Diaz, gray and grizzled, looking every inch a soldier and a fighter, alighted from his gold-trimmed carriage of state and entered an American equipage plainly simple.

Governor Campbell, of Texas, also proceeded to the border formally to welcome the Mexican executive to the state. The mayor of the city completed the welcoming party. When President Diaz's carriage came to a standstill at the entrance to the city, Gen. Bell, Governor Campbell and the mayor proceeded to a point beside the equippage and shook hands with the distinguished visitor, while the American band played the Mexican national air, "La Paloma." The escorts of the United States troops then proceeded to conduct President Diaz to President Taft at the chamber of commerce. The

[Continued on Page Two.]

SENDS AGENT HERE ON OFFICIAL MISSION

Prof. Walton Clark in City Representing Smithsonian Institution.

Prof. Walter Clark, representing the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, is in Fort Wayne on an official mission and will spend some days about the city gathering such information and making such investigation as has been ordered by the Washington institution. As is customary in such cases, Prof. Clark does not disclose the precise nature of his inquiry.

Prof. Clark, accompanied by his wife, are the guests of a relative, Miss Bowman, at 719 Michael avenue, and he is making daily trips into the country in his researches. On one of these journeys Prof. Clark discovered thousands of small catfish in a pool in the old feeder canal bed at stop 7, and he believes these should be rescued and placed in the river, where they may develop.

Prof. Clark is a native of Allen county, and was born in Aboit township, where his father, William Clark, still resides.

START A SERIES OF NOON MEETINGS MONDAY

The Democrats Announce Schedule for Week—City Politics.

The democratic city campaign organization will inaugurate on Monday a series of noonday meetings at the shops and factories of the city, and the program announced for the week is:

Monday—Indiana Road Machine works—Speakers, Mr. Schmidt, Guy Colerick; Wabash shops, speakers, W. C. Ryan, D. C. Stout, William Freuchtenicht.

Tuesday—Pennsylvania shops, Holman street, speakers, A. M. Schmidt, Carl Yaple; Electric works, speakers, J. W. Eggeman, D. C. Stout, William Fruechtenicht.

Wednesday—Organ factory and Bass shops, Hanna street.

Thursday—East Yard, Wayne trace; Western Gas Construction works.

Friday—Kerr Murray works; Pennsylvania round house, Wallace and Smith street.

* * *

Two democratic meetings are scheduled for this evening. Charles McCuloch, C. M. Niezer and H. C. Underwood will address the open meeting of the Jefferson club, and Mr. Schmidt, Mr. Freuchtenicht and Adolph Roggen will speak in German at the hall of the Turnverein Vorwaerts on West Superior street. No republican meetings are on the program for this evening.

* * *

The republicans held a Tenth ward meeting in Bowser's hall last evening, where Dr. A. P. Buchman, H. G. Hogan, J. B. Harper and the republican nominees spoke. Democratic activity last evening was centered in the Eighth ward, where Mr. Schmidt, H. P. Scherer, Harry Hilgemann and others were the speakers. Mr. Schmidt discussed financial affairs of the city, and referred to his record as controller as evidence of economical administration.

* * *

Monday evening the democrats will go into the Sixth and Eighth wards with meetings, Mayor Hosey and Mr. Freuchtenicht speaking at 2005 Maumee avenue, and Mr. Schmidt and Guy Colerick speaking at Fuhrman's carpenter shop on Leith street. Two meetings will also be held Tuesday evening—at Spy Run avenue and State street where Mr. Schmidt, Mr. McCulloch and J. McBeth Smith will speak, and at 1810 West Main street, with Judge R. K. Erwin delivering the principal address.

* * *

The republicans will invade the Ninth ward Monday evening. Tuesday evening a meeting will be held in the Seventh ward at 450 Wallace street, and on Wednesday evening two meetings are on the program in the Nebraska district of the Fifth ward and at Cotter's livery barn on Fairfield avenue in the Sixth.

NEW MEXICANS IN MOOD TO DISPUTE

[Continued from Page One.]

am only contending that you should come in sane.

"The gentleman across the table used the term 'possible' as if he still suspects my sincerity and good will. Well, of course, a man cannot do any more than promise and then try and carry it out. I do think that you may have had in times past reason to complain because of promises made that were not fulfilled. I do not know that.

"I am not sufficiently versed in the history and therefore, perhaps, you have a right to distrust me; but heretofore I have tried to tell the truth, tried to carry out such promises as I have made. You will bear me out tonight in the view that I have not softened exactly what I intended to say by reason of a fear that you might criticize me afterward."

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LACKED BUT SINGLE DAY OF SEEING 97 YEARS

Jacob Pflaumer Expires in Springfield Township—The Deaths.

Lacking but a single day of completing his 97th year, Jacob Pflaumer, believed to have been the oldest resident of Springfield township, died at his home there Thursday night. The aged man had been in failing health for some time, and death was due to the infirmities of his years.

Mr. Pflaumer was born in Germany, October 15, 1812. He came with his wife to America in 1854, arriving in Stark county, Ohio, May 18, of that year. In November of the same year Mr. Pflaumer moved to DeKalb county, Ind., and eleven years later to Springfield township, where he spent the remainder of his long life.

Mr. Pflaumer was twice married. Of the eight children born to the first union but two are living. These are Henry Pflaumer, of Craig, Mo., and John Pflaumer, of Elkhart county, this state. Mr. Pflaumer's wife died in 1857. In 1870 Mr. Pflaumer made a visit to his old home in Germany, and while there was united in marriage to Catherine Hoffman, who survives, with three children—William Pflaumer, of Fort Wayne; Catherine Pflaumer, of Springfield township, and Edward Pflaumer, of DeKalb county. The deceased was a highly respected citizen and a member of the German Reformed church in Springfield township.

Funeral services Sunday morning at 10 o'clock from the residence and at 11 o'clock from the Scipio church; interment at Scipio cemetery.

CARMAN.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carman, wife of Ulysses S. Carman, 35 years of age, died very suddenly of heart trouble, which developed while the patinet was apparently convalescing nicely after a surgical operation and was preparing to return to her home in Iowa.

Mrs. Carman was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Scherer, 1509 Walton avenue, and but a short time ago removed with her husband to Iowa. Five weeks ago Mrs. Carman returned to Fort Wayne to submit to a surgical operation, and she expected to be able in a few days to return to Iowa. Mrs. Carman was born in Lafayette township, this county, and is survived by the husband, six children and the parents.

FLETCHER.

Mrs. Edith Mae Fletcher, wife of Walter T. Fletcher, 120 East Pontiac street, died at 2:35 o'clock Saturday morning after an illness of one year from tuberculosis. Her age was 32 years, 6 months and 5 days.

Mrs. Fletcher was born at Huntertown and is survived by the husband, one son, Howard, the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hippenhammer, a brother, Carl Hippenhammer, of New Castle, and three sisters—Mrs. Charles R. Gale, Chicago, and the Misses Eveline and Irene Hippenhammer, of this city.

Funeral services Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock from the residence and at 10:30 o'clock from the M. E. church at Huntertown.

BENEDICT.

Mrs. Lydia Benedict, wife of Charles E. Benedict, residing at 927 East Creighton avenue, died at 2:45 o'clock Saturday morning at the Lutheran hospital from septic peritonitis. Mrs. Benedict was 32 years of age and had been in failing health for eleven years.

Surviving relatives include the husband and a son, Curtis A. Benedict, aged 11; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Lindsey, of Kalamazoo; a sister, Mrs. Agnes Bogenschuetz, and a brother, C. A. Lindsey, of Kalamazoo.

The interment will occur at Lima, Ohio.

SPAIN NOW HAS NO WAR ISSUE.

Riff Coast Mines Have Been Sold to German Interests.

Paris, Oct. 16.—The Matin's correspondent at Oran, Algeria, telegraphs a rumor to the effect that Mulai Hafid, the sultan of Morocco has sold the Riff mines, which were the cause of the trouble between Spai nand the Moors on the Riffian coast, to a Germany company. The correspondent explains that such a transaction would be perfectly feasible as the Spanish had the mines by reason only of a payment of $15,000 to Roghi, the pretender, who was recently put to death by the sultan. Should the fact of the sale be confirmed consequences of the gravest character would appear inevitable.

TWO DRUNKS IN COURT.

William Scott, released from jail after fifteen days for vagrancy, got drunk his first day out and went back this morning with a fine of $5 and costs.

Harry Stevens was up with a previous conviction of drunkenness against him and he drew $25 and costs with a suspension so long as he behaves himself.

INJURED IN A FALL.

Mrs. Thomas Van Horn, who lives near the driving park, fell on east Main street yesterday afternoon and fractured her nose and cut a gash in her left elbow. She was taken home in an ambulance after her wounds had been dressed. The fall was due to a spell of dizziness.

New books were placed on the shelves at the public library this morning. In addition to late fiction there were a number of books of interest along other lines, including a History of Fuller's Ohio Brigade, presented to the library by James E. Graham.

Rev. James Durham, assistant at St. Patrick's church, has been called to his home in Middletown, N. Y., on account of the serious illness of his sister. He will be absent for a week.

KETCHEL BELIEVES HE WILL TRIM BLACK MAN

Big Fellows All Ready for Championship Mill at Colma Today.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—All roads lead to Colma today. With all chances for a hitch in the great championship battle between Jack Johnson, the negro heavy weight title holder, and Stanley Ketchel, the middle weight leader, apparently set at rest by the assurances of the principals and their managers, attention of the fight loving public this morning became focussed upon Promoter Coffroth's arena.

Statements made by the principals indicated the confidence felt by each.

Ketchel Expects to Win.

"I expect to win of course" said Ketchel. "I haven't a bit of fear of Johnson although I appreciate his ability as a fighter. I will go after him in what looks the best way but I never plan fights in advance. I am in the best shape that I ever was."

"I will win this fight and then I will go after Jeffries," said Johnson. "If I can get Ketchel in the first round I am going to do so. I am sure to knock him out, for I want to make people understand what chance I have to whip Jim Jeffries."

As there was no weight making condition the fighters were expected to enter the ring at 3 o'clock sharp. The difference in weight was expected to be around 17 pounds, Ketchel going in at 178 and Johnson between 194 and 195. In the betting Johnson still held at 10 to 4 with even money on fifteen rounds. There was a healthy Ketchel support.

PARENTS NOW HOLD THE VIVIANO BABES

Little Ones Kidnaped from St. Louis Months Ago are Recovered.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Tomaso and Grace Viviano, the St. Louis children who were stolen from their homes at St. Louis August 21, were returned to their fathers here today.

The fathers are cousins and men of wealth. In an interview with the police before proceeding to the Passavant hospital whether their children spent the night they declared that no ransom had been paid. Both asserted that they would bend every energy to run down the kidnapers.

A clew which may prove of value in connection with the vague information secured from the children was furnished today by John Rayburn, formerly a railroad policeman.

Identifies the Children.

Rayburn identified the children as the same ones he had seen on a Wabash train, accompanied by an Italian on the day of the kidnaping. "I was on my way from St. Louis to Chicago on the Wabash railroad when the Italian and the two children came aboard at St. Louis," said Rayburn. "When the train reached the Polk street station, Chicago, the Italian inquired the way to Jefferson and Superior streets.

"About a week later I saw the man standing in Blue Island avenue. I jumped from the car on which I was riding but the Italian disappeared."

Detectives were sent to make a house to house search in the neighborhood indicated by Rayburn.

Nurse Christian with the girl in her arms and the boy at her side, brought the children into the room where the two fathers were waiting.

Baby Tongues are Loosened.

Clasped in the arms of their parents the restored ones laughed and clapped their hands, and the frightened silence which had characterized them previously, fell away.

"We were with 'Sam' and 'Mamma,'" said the boy to his father.

"We lived in the basement of a wooden house. They would never let us go out and play. 'Mamma' took us out on the street the other night and left us by ourselves."

The "Sam" mentioned is believed by the Vivianos to be Samuel Turisi who was employed in the Viviano's factory in St. Louis, and for whom the police have been searching since the kidnaping.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Tomaso and Grace Vivino, the children kidnaped last August from their home at St. Louis and recovered here Thursday while wandering, cold and hungry, about the streets, spent a quiet night at the Passavant hospital. Today the girl at first believed to be suffering from pneumonia brought on by exposure to the cold, was said to be suffering from nothing more serious than a severe cold.

The children talked scarcely at all after awakening, but the warm food given them and the solicitous care of the nurses were indicated in brighter eyes and the return of blood to their cheeks.

Little could be gained from them regarding the kidnaping. The boy spoke of being in a wagon drawn by two horses and declared that the driver was a fine man who had given Grace a chain. Subsequently they were taken aboard a train "and the whistle tooted."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Otto C. Meyer, 36, clerk, and Emma Gerke, 36, nurse.

Mrs. J. E. Scroggy is visiting in Marion.

POLICE AT DECATUR QUIT ARRESTING SCHLAGLE

Got Drunk So Often It Kept Them Too Busy—The Court News.

In her testimony given in a divorce suit against Henry Schlagel, his wife Sadie Schlagel said in the circuit court today that he had been drunk for forty years and that the police at Decatur arrested him "dozens of times" then quit because it kept them too busy.

She modified her statement on cross-examination and said that her husband commenced drinking when he was a boy of nineteen and that he courted her about a year before their marriage, which took place twenty-five years ago and that he had been drunk most of the time since. When she was asked about how often he got drunk she said about one a month and that his sprees usually continued thirty days.

The wife is working in Fort Wayne and supporting their two children and he is still in Decatur, where he can get drunk as often as he wants to because the authorities have given him up as hopeless and he is now immune from arrest. Some additional testimony is needed and when her legal residence is proven Judge O'Rourke will give her a divorce.

Corporation is Dissolved.

The Economy Fuel and Feed company was dissolved in the superior court this afternoon on the petition of David H. Trautman, Elwood and Frank Turner and Charles Trautman it was capitalized at $5,000 and a Detroit concern recently purchased the business.

PRESIDENTS TAFT AND DIAZ CLASP

[Continued from Page One.]

streets through which the Mexican executive and escort passed were lined with thousands of cheering people.

Captain Archibald Butt, military aide to President Taft, met the carriage containing President Diaz as it drew up in front of the house. The only cabinet officer attending President Taft was Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Diaz Returns to Mexico.

After the meeting had occurred and light luncheon served, President Diaz withdrew in the same manner he had come, being escorted back to the portals of the city where the same courtesies as marked his arrival attended his departure. As he again entered his own carriage a parting salute of twenty-one guns was fired. Having seen President Diaz safely away, the American troops returned to the chamber of commerce building and prepared to escort President Taft over the same route President Diaz had traveled.

As Mr. Taft touched Mexican soil he was greeted by members of President Diaz's cabinet and conducted from his own carriage into an equippage placed at his disposal by the Mexican republic and was saluted by twenty-one guns from the Mexican artillery.

Second Time in History.

When President Taft alighted from his carriage on Mexican soil it was the second time in the history of the United States that a president of the United States had left its borders. Mr. Roosevelt set the precedent when he attended a dinner given by the president of Panama on Panaman territory.

Mr. Taft left his guard behind the border line and his only military attendant was Captain Butt.

Governor Campbell, of Texas, in crossing the line to call upon President Diaz also left his staff behind at the bridge. Invited guests accompanying President Taft entered carriages allotted them by the Mexican authorities and followed. The simple ceremonies ended at the Juarez customs house, Mr. Taft returned to head a civic and military parade five miles in length concluding at Carnegie square, where the president reviewed the procession and later made a speech.

At the banquet in Juarez tonight the silver plate of Emperor Maximilian is to be used. Caterers from the city of Mexico will serve the dinner.

Stabbing Causes Excitement.

Just as President Taft and his party were stepping from his special train and while the cheers of welcome were still ringing Noll Morgan, a 14-year-old schoolboy, said to be part Mexican, stabbed an American schoolboy to death. To add to the dramatic significance of the incident it was learned that the quarrel was due to a dispute over the possession of an American flag.

As President Taft reached the St. Regis hotel, where a breakfast was to be tendered him by the citizens of the city, the body of the boy lay not fifty yards distant.

Diaz's Tribute to Us.

Just after President Diaz had crossed the international border he was asked by the correspondent of the Associated Press, who accompanied him in his special train from Mexico City, to state his impressions of Americans and the United States. He said:

"The high and well understood citizenship of this virile people who have succeeded in interpreting the propositions of government promulgated by the immortal Washington and his illustrious compatriots has made practical in their country the best of all governments, the government of the people, by the people. My impression is most pleasing."

CONTAGIOUS CASES REPORTED.

Ida Lindeman, 1311 Ohio street, and Otto Hitzeman, 335 West Creighton avenue, are smallpox patients reported to the health board today. Roselle and Elma Klinger, 540 West Third street, have scarlet fever.

TWO SMALL FIRES.

The fire department was called this forenoon to extinguish two small fires. One was the two-story frame building at 2222 Lafayette, belonging to N. C. Curry, resulting from a brush fire, loss $15, and the other at 1604 Kansas street, frame building belonging to Mrs. Walters, loss $15.

BIRD-LOVERS ELECT NEW OFFICERS FOR YEAR

Audubon Society Members Report on Observations of Past Season.

The Allen County Audubon society, in session Friday evening at the public library, elected officers as follows: C. A. Stockbridge, president; A. A. Ringwalt, first vice president; Miss Maud Gorrell, second vice president; Miss Edith Zook, secretary; Miss Mary W. Stockbridge, treasurer.

Mrs. George Naylor was appointed yearly delegate, with Miss Mary E. Johnson as alternate.

On Bird Migration.

The president read an interesting report of the migration of birds from this section, the report containing the joint observation of Mr. Stockbridge and Harry A. Dinius. This year the list was the largest ever known here, numbering ninety-six species and containing a number of unusual visitors.

Mrs. Naylor told some very interesting reminiscences of her experience with birds while on her summer outing at Leland, Mich., where she was instrumental in starting a Junior Audubon society.

BITTEN BY A DOG.

Lad's Parents Use the Dog's Hair to Cover the Wounds.

Willie Brosamara, a young lad, was playing yesterday on North Calhoun street, near the jail, with some little pups, which were the offspring of a female canine belonging to Isaac Herring, the harnessmaker. The old dog took offense at the way Willie handled them and pitched onto him, planting his teeth into that part of Willie's body covered by the seat of his pants.

Willie hastened home and his folks, after dressing the wounds inflicted, sent to the Herring home to get a bunch of hair taken from the dog. This they desired to place over the dog bite, binding it there and letting it remain for awhile. This, according to a Syrian established idea, will remove all danger of hydrophobia.

REFORMING A REFORMER.

Dynamite Used to Deter a Good Citizen of Zanesville, Ohio.

Zanesville, O., Oct. 16.—An attempt was made at an early hour today to blow up the factory building of the Zanesville Furniture company and also the residence of D. B. Gary. Dynamite was used. The factory and stock was damaged to the extent of several thousand dollars. Mr. Gary is president of the Civic league, which organization has been active in the prosecution of liquor cases before Mayor Campbell, of New Concord. Fifty-six cases have been tried and a conviction obtained in each case. No one was seriously injured at the Gary home, but the kitchen was blown up just as Mrs. Gary was about to enter it. She is prostrated from the shock.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

TODAY

Matinee Prices.....25, 35, 50 and 75
The Season's Musical Comedy Treat
R. F. OUTCAULT'S DEMURE—RESOLVING—NEW
BUSTER BROWN
—WITH—
MASTER RICE
Acting as Buster and His Faithful Friend "Tige" and Pal Mary Jane.
Supported by Full Forty Footlight Favorites, Introducing
16—THE PONY BALLET—16
Beautiful New Costumes, Georgeous Scenery, Catchy Music, Bright Dialogue.
One Grand Exhilarating Hurrah!
Evening Prices....25, 35, 50, 75, $1.00

Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday
Daily Matinee, 10c and 20c.
Our Own Stock Company
—IN—
THE PASTORAL COMEDY,
"Out of the Fold"
Another "Shore Acres."
SPECIAL SCENIC PRODUCTION.
EVENING PRICES.....10, 20, 30, 50c

TEMPLE VAUDEVILLE DAILY MATINEES

WEEK MONDAY MATINEE, OCT. 18.
Biggest Sensation in Vaudeville
ARNOLDO'S
Performing Leopards, Panthers and Jaguar.
GERTRUDE SHIPMAN & CO.
Presenting "Wanted—A Cook."
THE VILLAGE CHOIR
In Songs of Yesterday, Today and Forever
MR. AND MRS. ALLISON
In Their Original Comedy Skit, "Minnie from Minnesota."
FRED AND MAE WADELL
Novelty Comedy Act.
LILLIAN MURTHA
"A Real German Girl."
THE BELLMONTS
Roman Ring Artists.
TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES
"The Missionary and the Maid."
"McGinty's Sudden Rise."
PRICES:
Matinee.....10 and 25c
Nights.....10, 20, 30 and 50c

NOTE. Starting Nov. 1 the entire lower floor for Matinees will be reserved.

LYRIC

3,000 Ft. New Pictures This Afternoon
ANY SEAT 5 CENTS.
Vaudeville and Pictures Tonight
ANY SEAT 10 CENTS.

MAJESTIC THEATER

Wednesday, October 27

Return Engagement of Henry W. Savage's New York Production

...The...
Merry Widow

Madam Butterfly Grand Opera Orchestra

—CAST INCLUDES—
FRANCES CAMERON GEORGE DAMERAL
THERESA VAN BRUNE OSCAR FIGMAN GEORGENA LEARY
THOMAS LEARY WILLIAM C. WEEDON.
AND 100 OTHERS.

PRICES.....50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00

Seat Sale Opens Monday, October 25, at 10 a. m.

ONE MERRY MUSICAL NIGHT.
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21st.

William P. Cullen Offers the "All Laughter" Musical Comedy
The New Alaskan

RICHARD F. CARROLL GUS WEINBURG
and large company of comedians.

Girls Full of Songs (Revised, Retuned, Reconstructed) SNOW BALLING NORTH POLES vs. TOTEM POLES
Songs Full of Girls

See the Train of Eskimo Dogs as Used by Cook and Peary at North Pole, Coming Here Fresh from Its Five Months' Chicago Triumph.

PRICES.....25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50
SEAT SALE MONDAY AT 10 A. M.

Friday Evening, October 22

"The Reigning Queen of the light operatic Stage."—N. Y. Press.
Grace Van Studdiford
Direction.....JOSEPH M. WEBER

In the Greatest Comic Opera Success
By Harry B. Smith and Reginald de Koven
THE GOLDEN BUTTERFLY
THE $10,000 PRODUCTION
The Original Production as Presented at the Broadway Theater, N. Y.

"A distinct Success."—N. Y. Tribune. "A Golden Success."—N. Y. Journal. "An unquestioned Success."—N. Y. Telegram. "Great Success."—N. Y. Herald.
AND
"A truthfully Beauty Chorus."—N. Y. Telegraph.

The Greatest Musical Event of the Year!
COMPANY 75 PEOPLE — SPECIAL ORCHESTRA

SEAT SALE TUESDAY AT 10 A. M.
Tickets may be Reserved by Mail or Telegraph accompanied by Money Order.

PRICES—50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50. Boxes—$2.00.

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

Good Luck

often comes most unexpectedly. Now when you are "broke" things go wrong in general, and you begin to think you haven't a friend in the world.

BUT YOU ARE WRONG.

It's Our Business

making friends. We have many, many FRIENDS, and they will all tell you that we never say NO to the DESERVING MAN who needs our ASSISTANCE.

Now Suppose

you needed a loan of $5 or even $100, don't you think it would be a wise move to get on

"FRIENDLY TERMS" with us?

All Right

then, if you have household goods, pianos, horses or wagons, we can let you have it AT THE BEST OF TERMS AND QUIETLY.

MECHANIC'S LOAN CO.
1104 CALHOUN STREET
Room 1, Second Floor. Home Phone 817.

Week with the Players

MAJESTIC THEATER

This Evening—"Buster Brown." Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Our Own Stock Company in "Out of the Fold." Thursday, "The Alaskan." Friday, Grace Van Studdiford in "The Golden Butterfly." Saturday, Matinee and Night, "The Kissing Girl."

* This Evening—"Buster Brown."
* Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday —(Daily Matinee)—Our Own Stock Company in "Out of the Fold."
* Thursday—"The Alaskan."
* Friday—Grace Van Studdiford in "The Golden Butterfly."
* Next Saturday (Matinee and Night)—"The Kissing Girl."

"BUSTER BROWN" THIS EVENING.

With the "Buster Brown" company, which comes to the Majestic this afternoon and evening, we are promised, among other improvements in the cast, the best animal impersonator who has ever essayed to play the difficult part of "Tige," Buster's faithful canine companion. Thos. Colton, familiarly known as "Tommy Colton," certainly knows dogs. His reconstruction of Tige's quizzical countenance is a masterpiece in paint, papier-mache and canvas. Ferocity, amiability, curiosity, even that peculiar, subtle and illusive "doggish" emotion called humor is flitted clearly and easily across his canine mask. He wags his tail, licks his chops, tracks footprints with tremendous energy and just plays dog. There are a great many people in the audience who wait to see him assume his expression of pleasant preoccupation which is peculiar to the dog, when he stretches out his neck, crooks his hind legs or left ear. Buster Brown is said to be all new since last season and has a company numbering over forty. The specialties and musical numbers are said to be all new, while the scenery and costumes are said to be a pleasant surprise. No doubt "Buster" will enjoy his usual big audience here, and those who attend will enjoy the performance.

"OUT OF THE FOLD"

By Our Own Stock Company Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

THE ROLES AND THE PLAYERS.

Nolan Crane	Mr. Brickert
Long Jim, a sheep herder	Mr. Nicholson
John Lathrop	Mr. Tobin
Daddy Pinchbeck	Mr. Terriss
Toby Tompkins	Mr. Jones
Buck Smith	Mr. Tillisch
Judge Harlin	Mr. Preston
Helen Grey	Miss Dunbar
Marie Lathrop	Miss Carter
Suzanne Tompkins	Miss Blial
Aunt Jane Larkin	Miss Vance
Mrs. Ann Cobb	Miss Curtis

Fort Wayne will have but three days of Our Own Stock company's time next week—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—when Manager Rice's big organization will be seen in Langdon McCormick's big pastoral melodrama, "Out of the Fold." It will open with the matinee on Monday, and much is promised in the way of dramatic merit from the production.

"Out of the Fold" is said to have been suggested by the famous Sankey hymn, "There Were Ninety and Nine," and it was given its original production with the author in the role of Long Jim, in which Mr. Nicholson will be seen in the present engagement. The play had big and successful runs both in Chicago and New York and critics were lavish in their praise of it.

The story is largely the experience of a young girl who has made one false step, finds her childhood's home barred before her and in despair drifts into the submerged life of the city. Her nature revolts at the life and she flies to the calm of rural life as a relief, in the determination to lead a good and pure life. Here she meets a young schoolmaster, attracted by the girl's forlorn condition, who falls in love with her. The regard is mutual, but the crisis comes when a former male acquaintance seeks to discredit the girl by disclosures concerning her past. The usual happy termination comes only after many tribulations, but the story is enlivened by some excellent comedy to which the typical characters of the rural village contribute largely. Long Jim is another of the characters whose nature and quiet methods win popular favor and help to bring about the happy denouement.

The special scenic effects used in "Out of the Fold" are said to be especially effective and striking, and the play comes into its local production with a successful record behind it. Audiences east and west have given it the stamp of popular approval and it is expected to be extremely popular here.

"THE ALASKAN" THURSDAY EVENING.

"The Alaskan," fresh from the triumph of a Chicago run, will be presented at the Majestic theater next Thursday, Oct. 21, one night only. This is one of the remodeled enterprises which has been found to take in the things which theater-goers seek—good fun in abundance, music which ranges from the romantic to the lively and smart stage management.

Since "The Alaskan" was first presented it has passed into the hands of Richard F. Carroll and Gus C. Weinburg, who were commissioned to freshen the book, dilate the comedy parts and give the show more speed. They had to reckon with a musical score which is ornamented with several really fine numbers, all of which were saved. With the latitude of bracing the show, they wrote several new specialties, which went a long way toward giving "The Alaskan" a flying start in Chicago. Chief of these is "Snowballing," which is the advertising number of the show. The snowball with the Eskimo girls came to be a privilege and a rare one. The snowballs are of light yarn and a well directed shot can not even dislodge a man's eyeglasses while the ball itself can be thrown over fifteen rows of seats. The combats during the Chicago run became so strenuous that it took the combined efforts of the Chicago and New York National league ball teams to drive the Eskimo girls to cover for the first time. The number has never failed of a half dozen encores.

Mr. Carroll and Mr. Weinburg have the prominent comedy positions, Mr. Carroll as a theatrial manager with a troupe on his hands, and Mr. Weinburg as a German naturalist in charge of a wealthy niece and also on an exploration tour of Alaska.

The other essential characters will be assumed by Delmar Poppen, who plays Totem Pole Pete; Lawrence Coever, who is the hero of the story, being a mining prospector named Atwater; Jessie Stoner, the heroine, who has "grub-staked" the mining pals, Atwater and Totem; Kuko, an Eskimo girl, destined to surrender to the wiles of the theatrical manager and played by Etta Lockhart, and John Rose, who impersonates a polar bear, direct guardian to Kuko, and a distinct figure in the show throughout, while Marion Hall will be seen as Mrs. Good Better Best.

"The Alaskan," it will be remembered, was written by Joseph Blethon, a Seattle newspaper man, and Harry Girard, who composed the music. Mr. Girard is a singing actor and, like Mr. Blethen, has had the gold fever which took the two of them to Alaska. The romance of the country impressed both and they fashioned a pretty story with a real plot which has such a stout framework as to be able to carry numerous musical numbers, all logically introduced. The first act shows the collapse of an overworked claim and the departure of the broken-hearted prospectors; the second act shows their rejuvenation and the completion of the love story.

The piece has ample color in its scenery, its costuming of furs and its other glimpses of the frozen north shown in a remarkable sledge team of five Alaskan dogs, walrus hide canoes, etc.

While this flavor gives "The Alaskan" distinction, there is a genuine bid for favor from those whose ears are ticklish and whose feet can go tap-tap-tap in the interpolated songs Mr. Carroll and Mr. Weinburg wrote.

GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD,

In "The Golden Butterfly," Majestic, Friday Evening.

"THE GOLDEN BUTTERFLY" FRIDAY EVENING.

The history of music in America, and particularly that of America's varying preferences in light opera, has been a record of cycles, almost a mathematical succession of rounds of time, each distinctive because of a definite contemporaneous desire for one certain form of entertainment.

For several years public taste, always a problem that managers can never solve in advance, has inclined to fantastic forms of musical comedy and extravaganza. What were known as "comic" opera companies were headed by nobodies. Pretty women adequately fitted into operas that could never have attracted the public because of their musical excellence, and comedians became the chief figures in a style of composition once dependent upon admirable singers and actors. As a matter of fact rubbish in music masqueraded as comic opera; buffoonery was substituted for real comedy and spectacular scenery, magnificent costumes and shapely figures became the staple attraction.

Last season "The Golden Butterfly" was produced and proved most successful. It is a return to the really legitimate form of "comic opera." This and the subsequent compositions of Mr. de Koven and Mr. Smith have been distinctly American, not in theme but in originality. They wrote the opera especially for Miss Van Studdiford, whose personal beauty, charming voice and histrionic ability have placed her foremost among American light opera singers.

There is a romantic story, mingled with which is real comedy and the musical numbers are the outgrowth of dramatic situations, instead of, as is invariably the case in musical comedy, being merely dragged in as specialities.

The scenes of "The Golden Butterfly" are laid in Buda Pesth and the story deals with the romantic life of the prima donna of the famous opera company in that city, the girl who is the spoiled darling of the public. The part is a dashing one for a singer such as Grace Van Studdiford.

The opera is divided into three acts: the first takes place at a garden fete, the second takes place in the green room of the Buda Pesth theater; the third takes place at a grape harvest festival, which has afforded unusual opportunities for the scenic painters' art.

It may be said with emphasis that this production with its vast array of singers, comedians and dancers will be one of the most important theatrical engagements of the present season.

"THE KISSING GIRL" NEXT SATURDAY, MATINEE AND NIGHT.

First of the season's new musical plays to visit Fort Wayne, is "The Kissing Girl," to be revealed at the Majestic theater, next Saturday, matinee and night. This is the work that has been selected to dedicate the splendid new Cort theater, which is to open October 25th. It is located on Dearborn street, near Randolph, in Chicago, and the company presenting the play has been chosen with a view of giving the play a very long run in Chicago.

Fort Wayne is one of the three cities at which the work will be shown before going to its new home.

"The Kissing Girl" is described as an operetta in three acts, by Stanislaus Stange, one of the most prolific and successful of playwrights and librettists. Mr. Stange has to his credit almost a score of successful plays, including "Dolly Varden," "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," "The Wedding Day," "Love's Lottery" and "The Chocolate Soldier," the latter the reigning musical success of the current season in New York.

Vincent Bryan has provided the lyrics and Harry Von Tilzer the music of "The Kissing Girl," and the work of these clever young men should attract attention.

In selecting the cast of principals for the play which they have deemed worthy to open their new theater, the Cort Theater company appears to have acted with care and discrimination. Miss Amelia Stone, than whom it would be difficult to name a more clever and engaging singing comedienne, is at the head of the organization, which numbers some seventy people. Miss Stone has been in the west but little during the past few years, her New York engagements having been successful and prolonged. She has been cast for the title part in the play. Joseph Miron has long been considered the best of American buffo bassos, and has a prominent part; John Park is a handsome and volceful leading tenor; Armand Kalisz will be remembered as having scored heavily in "The Waltz Dream;" Mart Lorenz is a capital acting baritone; Blanche Morrison is a fine soprano and Martha George one of the best character comediennes in the musical comedy field. It is declared that the chorus has been selected from among more than one thousand applicants and that vocal accomplishment has not been subordinated to mere physical comeliness.

The production, having been built and painted especially for the new theater will, doubtless, be in keeping with the high standard of excellence set by the management selecting the cast. A number of principal musicians are carried with the company.

THE MERRIEST OF ALL OPERAS.

That merriest of all comic operas, the greatest musical success in the history of the stage and the only light opera of recent years that will live, is coming to town—"The Merry Widow." Victor Leon and Leo Stein's libretto has been heard in three languages and Lehar's music is being sung around the world. Of all the productions that the bewilderingly beautiful piece has ever been given, that provided by Henry W. Savage, who has the exclusive rights to the operetta in this country is the greatest and the best. And it will be seen in this city in all its magnificence at the Majestic, October 27.

This is not the first time that the play has visited here. It will not be likely to be the last time either. As long as the people love melody, delight in spectacle, and sympathize with lovers, so long will "The Merry Widow" remain popular and delightful. For the Lehar operetta has all the requirements of a successful theatric presentation. It appeals alike to the emotions and to the senses that apprehend the beautiful. It is the very spirit of youth and joy. There is nothing like it in the literature of light opera. This truth has been endorsed by over three years' of growing success. From New York to San Francisco it has left a thread of melody and a line, as long as the continent is wide, of delighted hearers.

First of all the love story is authentic and strong enough to make a drama out of. It centers in the affection of Prince Danilo for Widow Sonia, and of the latter's unadmitted love for the prince. Whether she can entice him to say the words he has sworn to her he will not say—"I love you"—or whether piqued by her hint that he loves her for her millions, he will remain silent, is the question to which the plot devotes itself. There are a hundred pretty complications, and intrigues as complicated as any imagined by Dumas. Every scene presents its quota of colorful animation. Then the music, which climaxes in the now familiar waltz and which epitomizes love in all its fullness, is presented by an orchestra of artists and a chorus of beauties, and by principals selected with all the care that Henry W. Savage is wont to give his great productions.

There is only one merry widow, and Sonia is her name. She will be welcomed back by throngs even larger and more enthusiastic than those which greeted her on the occasion of her first visit here.

MISS AMELIA STONE

In "The Kissing Girl," Majestic Next Saturday Matinee and Night.

LILLIAN MURTHA,

"The Happy German Girl" at the Temple the Coming Week.

At the Lyric Theater

Starting with the Monday matinee the Lyric will present one of the best comedy shows of the season, headed by Burnheim and Greenwood, two of the cleverest commediennes on the stage. It is so seldom that a very clever lady entertainer in the line of comedy can be seen that it will be a great treat to see two of the best. Neus and Eldred, a pair of comedy acrobats, with their big comedy airship, will be the greatest laugh promoters ever seen at the Lyric as their line of work is new and original. Tom Hefron, the monopede marvel, is an old-timer in the business who never fails to astonish his audience. The three new pictures for Monday are "Beggars Coin," "Fountain of Youth" and "Pleasant Prince."

ECZEMA READILY CURED BY A SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT.

A simple, clean remedy that can be used in the home is what every person desires who is suffering from eczema. You can now have that remedy and get instant relief, and be cured permanently by ZEMO, a clean vegetable liquid for external use. ZEMO cures skin diseases by drawing the germs and their poisons, that cause the disease, to the surface of the skin and destroying them, leaving the skin clean and healthy. Meyer Bros. Co., the druggists, will give you a booklet and a sample bottle of ZEMO and will explain to you how a great many cases of eczema and other forms of skin disease have been cured by this simple home treatment.

Fort Wayne Horse and Mule Market

Will receive a carload of horses Saturday. This load consists of all classes of general purpose horses and must be as represented or money will be refunded. We will hold an auction sale every Saturday at 10 a. m. as soon as the barn in completed. 1001-1007 Wells street. E. D. Burnett, Manager. Phone 85. 15-4t

THE TEMPLE THEATER

Arnold's Performing Leopards, Panthers and Jaguars, the Most Sensational Act in Vaudeville Heads Bill Coming Week.

The Temple has another big classy show for theater-goers to revel and enjoy next week. Heading the aggregation of celebrities will be the biggest and most sensational animal act in vaudeville, Arnold's performing leopards, panthers and jaguars. This act was the feature of Ringling Bros. circus last season and is the biggest thing ever attempted in vaudeville. The act has created a furore in every city it has played and its engagements are generally extended to two and three weeks at a stand. The Fort Wayne engagement will positively be for one week only.

Miss Gertrude Shipman, who will appear in a clever comedy sketch entitled "Wanted—a Cook" is a new recruit from the legitimate, having starred for several seasons in such plays as "When Knighthood Was in Flower," "Dorothy Vernon of Hadden Hall," etc. She is an actress of great personal charm, possessed with youth and beauty. She has always proven a great favorite wherever she has appeared. She is ably supported by Lawrence B. McGill and Alfred Sidwell.

Anothe big act that has been but recently the talk of "dear old Broadway" is the Village Choir, who will be heard in songs of "Yesterday, today and forever." These celebrated singers do any act that is full of beautiful music and genuine melody.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison have a delightful singing comedy skit in their "Minnie from Minnesota," Mrs. Allison appearing in her orignal creation of a Swedish servant girl of seeming stupidity but quiet shrewdness. This is the same character made famous by her in the original "What Happened to Jones," the well known Broadhurst comedy. Mr. John Allison will be remembered by our theater patrons as having played the star part of "Jones" for four seasons in the same company.

Still another pleasing feature on the program will be Lillian Murtha "The Happy German Girl," introducing a real German girl act, that is both entertaining and clever. She is the feature of the bill this week at the Temple theater, Grand Rapids.

Fred and Mae Wadell promise a new and unique line of club juggling. The Bellmonts, Roman Ring artists and the Temple motion pictures, showing "The Missionary and the Maid," and "McGinty's Sudden Rise," complete the bill.

If people with symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble could realize their danger they would without loss of time commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. This great remedy stops the pain and the irregularities, strengthens and builds up these organs and there is no danger of Bright's disease or other serious disorder. Do not disregard the early symptoms. Dreier Bros.

The Fort Wayne Engraving Co. makes half-tones. 9-25-eod.tf

Masquerade suits for rent. Seaney & Anderson. Phone 7038 Green. 2405 Calhoun St.

Miss [illegible] Girl and Some of the Cook-Peary Eskimo North Pole Dogs in "The Alaskan," Majestic, Thursday Evening.

GEORGE DAMEREL

In "The Merry Widow," to Return to the Majestic October 27.

MRS. ALLISON,

Who Will Appear at the Temple the Coming Week in "Minnie from Minnesota."

Cross Eyes Straightened

Without an Operation or the Use of Drugs. Time Required, from

15 Minutes to 30 Days THIS IS NOT A THEORY, BUT A FACT AND THE COST IS ONLY THE PRICE

OF A PAIR OF GLASSES. We Guarantee Satisfactory Results, or No Charges.

Dallas F. Green

EXPERT OPTOMETRIST.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

VOL. LXXI.....NO. 68

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OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms 660
Counting Rooms 173

SATURDAY, OCT. 16, 1909.

TONIGHT.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, Pythian Sisters; Queen Esther, D. of R.; Carmen, Old Fort lodge.

Labor Unions—Iron, Tin and Steel Workers.

Amusements—"Buster Brown" at the Majestic; "A Man of the People" and vaudeville at the Temple; vaudeville at the Lyric.

Fort Wayne as a maritime city is a dream neither too big nor too good to be true.

Among other notable discoveries by Doc Cook is that he has the shorter and uglier word in his vocabulary.

Crane is not going to crowd Cook off the boards. Explorer has several varieties of fight on hand, whereas the near diplomat has but the one and that with an opponent who says the incident is closed.

If the silence of the candidates on the only issue of the campaign is ominous of anything it is that a wholesale consignment of goldbricks is scheduled for delivery here about the beginning of the new year.

King of Greece has abdication in his mind. There's more dignity, if such a thing is coming, in seeing it first. An amiable youth at Madrid may save much of his face by occasional contemplation of possibilities. You never can tell, not even if you're a king.

If those who are pursuing him could only prove that Cook is half the impostor they represent him to be, the Brooklyn explorer would be a deal more interesting as the most colossal faker the world ever saw than as the first finder of the pole. However, the barkers are yet a long way from having established anything against Cook.

Does Fort Wayne stand to lose out on decent government, no matter which way the election goes? It is time for the candidates to come out fairly into the open with plain declarations. Municipal lighting is in no danger and is not an issue. Municipal waterworks is here to stay as long as there is a Fort Wayne, and that is not an issue. Is Fort Wayne during the four years beginning January first next going to have decent government? That's the issue.

There is happy prospect that the forthcoming waterway convention in this city will be a most auspicious event. The people of Fort Wayne should do all in their power to make it so, and this city is never remiss in her duty when company comes. It will be achievement of a great honor if the efforts of Fort Wayne to promote the lake-to-lake waterway are brought to a successful head, while beyond that are the enduring material benefits vast beyond estimate. Fort Wayne never "went after" anything whose achievement promised so much as this canal project—never secured anything that has meant more to the city than realization of this project will mean.

It is not altogether improbable that before the municipal election in New York the three-cornered fight for the mayoralty will resolve itself into a straight-out Tammany and anti-Tammany fight with William R. Hearst leading the assault on the stronghold of the tiger. The fusion ticket and the independent ticket weaken the anti-Tammany forces by division, whereas one mayoralty candidate standing for the foes of the ancient democratic spoils organization stands an excellent chance of victory. That candidate this time ought to be Hearst. He came near election four years ago backed by his Independence league. He has fought Tammany with great consistency for many years and there is every reason to believe that if elected mayor of the metropolis he would give that great city a true example of government without graft, and as notable example of the "square deal." Hearst can command support that formerly was not only hostile but implacably bitter. All of the great newspapers in New York speak well of his candidacy and express confidence in him. We would like to see William R. Hearst mayor of New York with every opportunity to make good.

The attendance of Senator Beveridge at the waterways conference in this city in November will add much cheer and interest to the occasion. A leader of the progressives in the upper branch of congress, Senator Beveridge is one of the men whose efforts are necessary to any scheme of internal improvements in this country. His presence at the waterways convention will mean a more complete enlistment of his interest in this great affair, and when the time comes the enlistment of Senator Beveridge will be about as happy an incident of the waterway project as can just now be thought of. Moreover, the people of Fort Wayne will be glad of an opportunity to express their appreciation of Senator Beveridge's splendid fight for genuine tariff revision last summer. And it should be said that party lines do not mark the boundary of approbation in this part of Indiana. There is no politics in the coming of Indiana's senior senator and there will be none in the reception given him.

MR. KENDALL BUYS ALL.

Stock and Dairy Equipment Included in Mondamin Farm Purchase.

The purchase of the Ellison Mondamin Meadows farm by A. G. Kendall, of Leroy, Ill., includes not only the fine farm of 400 acres, but all the farm, stock and dairy equipment as well, and the total purchase price approximates $60,000.

Mr. Kendall will take charge within a short time and it is expected that Hon. T. E. Ellison will return to the city and resume the practice of law. The big deal was negotiated by Monroe W. Fitch & Sons.

WILLIE BOY FOUND DEAD.

Piute Desperado Committed Suicide as Posse Pursued.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—Willie Boy, the Piute Indian desperado for whom three armed posses have been searching the San Bernardino desert, was found dead yesterday on the summit of the Bullion mountain where he had been making his final stand. He had killed himself with the last shot in his rifle and had been dead several days.

TWO BANKS ROBBED.

Avon, Minn., Oct. 16.—Three robbers entered the Bank of Avon early today and blew open the safe. They escaped with $1,700 and a team of horses.

Scottsville, Kas., Oct. 16.—Robbers here early today dynamited the state bank and escaped with $2,900. Posses in motor cars and with bloodhounds took up the pursuit.

WILL SUBMIT REPORT.

Mayor W. J. Hosey is working on the annual report of the municipal electric lighting plant which he will have ready to submit at the next regular meeting of the city council.

Mr. Otis B. Fitch, who has for the last four years been with S. F. Bowser & Co., and one of Fort Wayne's best known business men has associated himself with the Monroe W. Fitch & Sons earth and insurance agency, and will be found at their office in the future.

Class for ladies to study Gilbert work, Miss Hanker's school, Saturday afternoon at 4.

"I have no nose for eye-glasses!"

A common complaint.

You don't require an eye-glass nose if you wear the Rogers Guards.

They hold where others slip, and without Discomfort or Injury to the most delicate Skin.

No charge for an examination.
Glasses from $1.00 Up.

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LOCAL MASONS ON A BIG RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Named for Scottish Rite Cathedral Dedication in November.

More than one hundred and twenty-five well known Fort Wayne Masons have been named as the local reception committee for the exercises attendant upon the dedication of the Scottish Rite cathedral in November.

George W. Pixley, 33, is chairman of the committee, and Noah R. Wenger, 32, is vice chairman. Other members are:

William Geake, 33; John H. Bass, 33; Charles A. Wilding, 33; Charles E. Read, 33; William W. Rockhill, 33; Allen Zollars, 32; Edward O'Rourke, 32; Owen N. Heaton, 32; William J. Vesey, 32; Samuel R. Alden, 32; Samuel M. Foster, 32; Ernest C. Rurode, 32; Olaf N. Guldlin, 32; Alfred Hattersley, 32; William E. Mossman, 32; James B. Harper, 32; Theodore F. Thieme, 32; Perry A. Randall, 32; Arthur H. Perfect, 32; Justin N. Study, 32; George L. Greenawalt, 32; Charles E. Bond, 32; Albert E. Bulson, jr., 32; Sylvanus B. Bechtel, 32; Alfred D. Cressler, 32; Wallace E. Doud, 32; Joseph W. Bell, 32; William S. Rogers, 32; Charles W. Kuhne, 32; Henry Cohen, 32; Walter E. Cook, 32; Ernest W. Cook, 32; James C. Craig, 32; James M. Barrett, 32; Ephriam P. Bailey, 32; George A. Durfee, 32; Frank W. Edmunds, 32; Forest G. Gauntt, 32; Byron H. Barnett, 32; John Ferguson, 32; Daniel L. Harding, 32; Anthony W. Helt, 32; G. Max Hofmann, 32; George Humphrey, 32; John W. Hayden, 32; Abram T. Holmes, 32; Robert Koerber, 32; Paul I. Kikley, 32; Ernest F. Liebman, 32; Gaylord M. Leslie, 32; Edward C. Miller, 32; Guy Mahurin, 32; B. Paul Mossman, 32; John F. Wing, 32; Ralph L. Magee, 32; James K. McCracken, 32; William L. McMillen, 32; John W. Orr, 32; John W. Payne, 32; William S. Patton, 32; Abram W. Beaber, 32; Miles F. Porter, 32; Robert L. Romy, 32; Milton E. Rice, 32; William C. Rastetter, 32; John Ross, 32; Joseph A. Roselle, 32; Jesse L. Scott, 32; Zachary Snook, 32; Tom Snook, 32; Frank E. Stouder, 32; Jacob M. Stouder, 32; Abraham G. Barnett, 32; William F. Graeter, 32; William A. Affleck, 32; Robert S. Bradshaw, 32; Alexander H. Boyd, 32; James W. Barnett, 32; Charles D. Barnett, 32; Edward L. Craw, 32; Hugh M. Diehl, 32; George P. Evans, 32; William Enslen, 32; William Miles, 32; Adrian E. Fauve, 32; C. C. Schlatter, 32; Charles Strawbridge, 32; William Stephan, 32; Chester G. Schiefer, 32; John A. Thieme, 32; Albert Tomlinson, 32; Russell S. Viberg, 32; B. C. Von Kahlden, 32; Edward M. Wilson, 32; Ward L. Wilt, 32; Frank P. Wilt, 32; Fred Eckart, 32; Joseph L. Gruber, 32; Charles B. Fitch, 32; Charles Alexander, 32; Charles E. Archer, 32; C. F. Bicknell, 32; Alexander Boyd, 32; A. P. Buchman, 32; Cooney Bayer, 32; Charles Bond, 32; Ronald Dawson, 32; Otto Blombach, 32; E. A. Ehle, 32; J. D. Gumpper, 32; C. H. Gumpper, 32; J. A. Graham, 32; Dan Hauss, 32; Cyrus J. Lose, 32; Walter Langtry, 32; Enos W. Puckett, 32; A. Polster, 32; J. W. Roach, 32; Art E. Smith, 32; Alexander H. Staub, 32; A. F. Schulz, 32; W. S. Sponhauer, 32; A. E. Thomas, 32; Bud Van Sweringen, 32; R. Parks White, 32; Amos R. Walter, 32.

Some Other Committees.

Other committees named to date are:

Arrangements — W. W. Rockhill (chairman), George W. Pixley, J. M. Henry, M. S. Mahurin, George W. Beers, Willis Hattersley.

Printing and Invitation—C. D. Tillo (chairman), E. H. Merritt, A. F. Hall, F. S. Hunting, C. A. Dunkelberg.

Banquet—A. E. Carroll (chairman), Fred M. Stevens, E. W. Dodez, F. W. Freese, W. R. Seavey, B. H. Somers.

Transportation—John E. Ross, J. B. McKim, J. A. Graham.

Big bargains in WALL PAPER, all kinds, at L. O. HULL'S, 830 Calhoun st.

Special Sunday Dinner

Fried Chicken or Frog Legs at the Courtland. 25c.

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See the Big 6 and 7
RADIANT HOME
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No such value anywhere.

Live Stock and General Insurance.
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FORT WAYNE AND ITS BEAUTIFICATION

Summarizing the Recommendations of Charles Mulford Robinson, Expert in Municipal Esthetics, for the Improvement of Fort Wayne, in His Report to the Fort Wayne Civic Improvement Association.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT.

Lakeside, Weiser, Reservoir, Hayden, McCulloch and Rockhill Parks—Summing Up Whole Park Situation—Swinney, Lawton and Weiser Need Additions—Careful Plans Needed for Further Development of Parks—Playgrounds for the Present Should be Developed in Parks—Seek Best Ideals and Landscape Beauty and Social Service in Park Development.

Improvement of the Parks.

PART II.

With reference to Lakeside park, there is little to say, since it still awaits development. The most serious immediate problem is the location of the street car line in its proposed extension to Walton avenue. My judgment is that the line should be extended directly out Columbia avenue. In doing this a pretty concrete bridge, with sidewalk provision, should replace the present structure. The plan of thus extending the tracks reduces to a minimum the cutting of the park; it involves one curve instead of two—an advantage which is not to the company alone—and it leaves free, for parkway development the portion of Lake avenue which extends from Crescent avenue to the projected boulevard, 120 feet broad, that the owners propose to dedicate from Lake avenue to the Driving park.

Fine Drive Is Possible.

If the Lake avenue link be kept free from car tracks there can be developed a fine park-like drive a mile long from the Columbia street bridge by way of Edgewater, Crescent and Lake avenues and the new boulevard to the Driving park.

That drive, which now requires the doing of so little for complete realization, is an end worth striving for. The Edgewater avenue section of it constitutes, and should be promptly developed to constitute, a parkway approach to Lakeside park. As such it will be practically an extension of the park, carrying it to the Columbia street bridge. To this end the dyke bank should be sodded, as now has been done much of the way; the corners of the avenue rounded into sweeping curves, and on top of the dyke the walk or promenade made readily accessible and given here and there a seat.

The whole effect, both on and below the dyke, is Holland-like and very beautiful, and is one of the most charming features of Fort Wayne. As it is proposed to deed to the park board land lying on Lake avenue, between the present park limits and the projected boulevard, the whole course, from Columbia street bridge to the wide boulevard, will lie through park lands. Concrete plans for Lakeside park will of course include improved bathing facilities.

Driving Park Tract as Park.

My opinion has been asked regarding the park availability in this connection of the Driving park tract. With the development of Lakeside and the extension and replanning of Lawton park—which seem to me of a great deal more importance than the acquisition of new and independent areas—this section of the city would have such admirable park provision that there would be no real need of an expenditure for additional parks.

Of course, a gift of the tract might, on the other hand, be gratefully accepted as providing for a future when streets and homes are likely to fill the fields now north of it. The vacant ground inside the tract might be put to use as golf links, but that development could perhaps be arranged while the park is still in private ownership. As the property is comparatively "close in," and can be reached by a five-cent fare, the attempt would be worth making.

The New Weiser Park.

Around on the south side of the city is the newly-acquired Weiser park. This is also undeveloped. It is a beautiful grove of twenty-two acres, well located in respect to the homes, and admirably adapted for development as a neighborhood park. Here the family, as distinguished from the individual, from the crowd or from the class, should be deemed the unit to be served.

The park needs extension to the line of the street north. To stop short of the street, as now, means leaving on the intervening strip a row of houses which, facing the street, present only their back yards and back doors to the park. This is not the right sort of park boundary. If this extension be not made, people will be telling in a short time how cheaply it could have been obtained at the beginning, which is now and will marvel at the short-sightedness that failed to act. Development of the park for neighborhood service involves among other things the provision of opportunities for making fires and simple out-door cooking. The safest, least expensive and most delightful way to provide for this is by means of little stone or concrete ovens. It will also involve, in time, the establishment here of a small supervised playground.

Playground Need Is Urgent.

The matter of children's playgrounds is an exceedingly, even an unusually, urgent one in Fort Wayne. There are two reasons for that fact. First, the remarkable compactness with which the city has been built. One rarely finds a city which, with a population as small as Fort Wayne's, contains so few vacant lots in its inner sections. Indeed, very few cities with 100,000 population are built as closely. This means that the bulk of the children in Fort Wayne have little opportunity for play except in the streets—and almost no opportunity for group play, with all the social and educational benefit that confers. The second reason that playgrounds are an unusually urgent need in Fort Wayne is the circumstance that most other cities of equal size already have well organized playground systems. In this respect Fort Wayne has been lagging.

I recommend that an effort be made to secure the establishment ultimately of an equipped and supervised playground in each of the larger parks. And if in any case there must be choice between supervision and equipment, I would advise you that the former is the more important.

Parks Adapted to This Use.

Considerations that make the parks of Fort Wayne favorable locations for playgrounds are, first, their admirable distribution and their comparative nearness to the homes. Not one of them is remote. Swinney on the west and Lakeside on the northeast are on the one-mile circle that takes the court house as center. To the north, Lawton is a quarter mile nearer still; to the south, Weiser, though two miles from the court house, has, like the others, houses directly at its boundary. In the belt of residences that surrounds the business portion of the city—a belt that averages a mile and a half in width—the eastern section alone is not provided with park and play space. Earnest effort should be made to provide a site there.

The second consideration is that, owing to the compactness with which the city is built, it would be very difficult to obtain other adequate play space except at very heavy expense. Not only are the large parks just where playgrounds are needed, but it would be difficult to find other places for playgrounds.

Third, the parks are already publicly owned, and the money saved through not having to purchase sites can go into equipment and supervision. Nor is the saving only in the purchase of land. A playground, frequented by many children for long hours, must have toilet facilities which must be sanitary, and it should have a shelter. These are the most expensive items in playground equipment. But in the development of the parks, these will be taken care of. Finally, the spaciousness of the parks provides, also, for expansion when this is needed.

Public and Private Effort.

I have recommended, and shall yet recommend, a large expenditure for the parks of Fort Wayne, that they may be brought up to the standard of usefulness they ought to have, and which such a city as Fort Wayne needs and deserves from its parks. If, with these expenditures, the commission is unable also to develop playgrounds, I suggest that private philanthropy can find in the economical provision of playgrounds an object that will not want for friends.

As has been done in many cities, the Playground association can probably obtain from the Park board permission to create and maintain a children's playground at a designated place in each large park. Eventually, when the success of the experiment, its popularity and the need for such provision have been proved—and the proof never fails—the city may take over the cost of maintenance. The growing municipal custom is to put the control of playgrounds in charge of the Board of Education on the theory that the playgrounds are supplementary to the school system, rounding out the training of the child, developing his lungs, heart and muscles as the school develops his brain, and joining with the school in the development of character and of social consciousness.

In Rolling Mill District.

Far to the west of the city, in the Rolling Mill district, there is a fine grove of some twelve acres, known as Rockhill park, though at this writing not formally received by the city as a park. It would constitute a good one in a good place; but if the city is going to make a purchase in this region, a better tract to buy, in my judgment, is that bounded on the west by the Lake Erie railroad, on the south by the Pennsylvania and on the east by the St. Mary's river.

The railroad boundaries are objections, and the geographical relation of the tract to the rolling mill is unfortunate; but neither of these drawbacks is as serious as at first appears. The railroads are on a considerable embankment that can be pierced by a subway to obviate grade crossing for entrance. This embankment will make a clearly defined, and, when screened by planting, not necessarily unattractive boundary, and one which will effectually shut out any industrial developments that may take place in the neighborhood. From the north the tract is directly approached by several pleasant streets.

Advantages Conclusive.

The positive advantages are conclusive. The purchase of the tract for park purposes will preserve the beauty of the river bank opposite the west side of Swinney park, just as we have already contemplated its preservation on the north. It will substitute for two parks close together, and the more important one with an unprotected boundary, one good-sized, adequately-defined pleasure ground that will serve exactly the same population as would serve the two, and serve them better. For in parks as in business, consolidation often means, as it certainly in this case would mean, economy of operation, improvement of product, and a larger public usefulness. Moreover, the tract itself is well adapted for park development. The contour is irregular, the greater portion of it is timbered with fine old trees, while at the extreme northwest corner, at the very spot to be chosen for the purpose, there is a cleared plain where a well-worn baseball diamond indicates the ideal purpose for which it is foreordained.

Backwater from the river overflows the tract's lower portion at flood seasons, but the higher portions are probably not often affected and a high ledge extends along the tract's south end quite to the river bank. A footbridge would be thrown from here over to the present Swinney park. This will greatly increase the accessibility of Swinney park to the west side, as well as making one pleasure ground of the whole. My thought is that the driving should be confined to the limits of the present park, while across the bridge one would be free from the dust and danger of vehicles and at liberty to follow footpaths among flowers and ferns, seeking and finding there a naturalness and romance which Swinney park now can never offer.

Reservoir Park.

Of the remaining parks in Fort Wayne, nearly all are small. The largest is Reservoir. This is in a choice residence district and is dominated by the very hight and steep embankment of the reservoir, which occupies perhaps a third of the total area. On the west half there is a lake to which may be applied the comments respecting the lake in Swinney park. In fact, the greater conspicuousness of this, and the considerable dependence of the park on this feature for its landscape beauty, should add emphasis to former criticism and suggestion.

It would be proper, also, in the case of Reservoir park lake, to enhance its evening beauty with the witchery of lights. The park is really, with its near border of streets, only a city square, where a touch of the formal and artistical will not violate good taste. Incandescent lamps on ornamental little standards, with wires in conduits, may be placed near enough to the water to be reflected in its surface. The park needs as a whole very careful planning. It has admirable possibilities—in fact, it is capable of being made one of the most interesting parks of its kind in the United States, for one does not often find in a single city square a good-sized lake, containing an island, and then a high hill with an unlimited supply of water at the top of it.

For the present, pending the preparation of a careful general plan, it is enough perhaps to advocate the beautifying of the margin of the lake, the removal of the thronging poplars, the more artistic lighting of the whole park. This need not be an expensive undertaking, and the correction of the walk system south of the reservoir by taking up the present walk, which parallels the street, and placing it where the well worn diagonal path gives unmistakable hint that a walk is needed.

Hayden and McCulloch Parks.

Hayden and McCulloch parks are little ornamental squares, properly developed with multitudes of flowers. There would be saving of expense, however, and no loss of beauty, if perennials and flowering shrubs were used to some extent instead of quite so many annuals. As the latter require replacing every season, they result by their demands on labor and stock, in the costliest kind of parks. Parks of this character are necessarily showy, but there should be effort to give a relatively permanent investment value to the money expended on them.

These "city squares," as such ornamental open spaces are usually called, are a delightful kind of park, but they are also the most expensive kind. Far more important than the cost of maintenance is the circumstance that through their existence many valuable building lots are taken from the tax lists. The added value of abutting property seldom restores the whole of this loss. But if, in the improvement of a closely-built industrial city, we must forego the ideal of many such open spaces, we should the more eagerly seek the opportunity to create these where, at no sacrifice of precious building land, they may yet perform a similar ornamental service and perhaps a larger social service.

Suggests Outlook Points.

In Fort Wayne there exists a remarkable opportunity for doing this. I refer to the possible creation of pleasant little outlook points overlooking Maumee river on the dead ends of those streets that cross East Wayne—as Francis, Harmer, etc., all the way to Coombs.

All these terminate in the bluff, which gives them a commanding view up and down the Maumee, and across to the dyke, while one of them has itself big trees and is beautiful now. No land will have to be bought. It is a question simply of a little less paving, or a little less mud or dust, and of providing some benches, and now and then a picturesque shelter—the thatched outlook at Robison park is a suggestion—of adapting a now perfectly useless bit of public property to community service by transforming a dead end of street into a neighborhood park, where one may enjoy the view, get fresh air and watch the sunset. Only a little space would be occupied, but the eye would travel far. It is a city's turning to account such opportunities as these that gives to it a distinctive charm and makes it loved.

With reference to Harmer street, there is some chance that its end will be needed as the approach to a bridge to be thrown over to the Lakeside section. That bridge ought to be concrete and, in such setting, of beautiful design. About 500 feet east of its lines is the old crossing, which took place that historic massacre of Harmer's Ford, to which, I am informed, the city really owes its origin. The Daughters of American Revolution are contemplating a suitable marking for the spot. If a beautiful bridge be constructed, I suggest that the chapter be invited to place the tablet upon it, where it can easily be seen, and that in recognition of such marking the structure be known as the Memorial Bridge—so still more increasing the interest in this locality.

Summing Up the Problem.

This is not an easy chapter to sum up, for every park presents a separate problem. But out of the discussion I would have these facts stand out with emphasis:

1. Swinney, Lawton and Weiser parks need additions of area to correct their boundaries. Happily, the needed lands can be obtained at this time very cheaply.

2. The further development of all the parks should be in accordance with carefully made plans.

3. Playgrounds are much needed, but for the present there will be advantages in developing these in the parks, even if this has to be done by private initiative.

4. The best ideals of landscape beauty and social service should obtain in park development. By no other means is the higher side of the public life touched so easily, so pleasantly and in so many ways.

Make Music a Feature.

With reference to the latter point, music may and should be made a great feature in the parks. In Rochester the popular taste has now been so developed that ragtime has been eliminated and 30,000 people gather for a strictly classical program by the park band. Vocal music also, by the singing societies and massed choirs, is practicable and popular. In Hartford park employes are trained to act as do attendants in a library, calling the attention of visitors to interesting trees and shrubs and birds. In yet other parks water fetes and illuminations are a feature; in yet others skating and coasting in winter and kite-flying, etc., in summer offer entertainment, while there always remain, as the peculiar park attraction, beauty, calm and silence to rest city-tired nerves.

The financial aspect of the question of course demands attention. Some help may be expected from public-spirited individuals; but for the most part the improvements described in this chapter will have to come, sooner or later, from the community.

Finances for Park Needs.

In this connection I would call your attention to three facts: First, one can hardly conceive a more legitimate purpose for a bond issue than is the purchase of park land. In land the bond has a security which is steadily increasing in value; not wearing out as do the school houses, public buildings, waterworks, sewers, pavements and bridges and other things for which municipal bonds are issued. As the bonds approach the end of their life, the land that was purchased with them will not only be doing a larger public service than at the beginning, but will be of much greater intrinsic value than when they were issued.

Second, in no municipal issue do taxes seem to the people to give such direct and measurable returns as in the parks.

Third, the effect of adequate park development on contiguous property is such that through increase in value the city soon receives in taxes more than it pays for the parks. Consequently, the parks are to be considered as an investment.

Parks as an Investment.

Within a few months an investigation of this matter has been made in Madison, Wis. Members of the common council there questioned the advisability of some appropriations desired for the parks, and a committee was appointed to investigate the claim that a city's parks are really a municipal investment.

No study was made of the work the parks do, of the effect they have on the public health, of the visitors or new residents they draw to the city. The study dealt with tax figures only, and there were some local conditions that made it probable that the showing would not be as favorable as it might be in many cities. The painstaking study, with its quantities of figures, has been published in a pamphlet. The conclusion, however, may be briefly summarized as follows:

Twelve and one-half percent is a low average of the proportion of increase in assessed values which, in the judgment of the committee, has been directly caused by the establishment of the parks, drives, playgrounds and open spaces in Madison. At the current tax rate this increase is now bringing annually into the city treasury almost exactly twice the annual cost of the parks—this cost including in the calculation not only maintenance appropriations, but interest on investment.

BLOOD POISON

TELLS ITS OWN STORY

The scrofulous skin, the copper-color spotted face, the swollen tonsils, the husky voice, the sore throat, the ulcers in mouth or on tongue, the swollen, stiffened joints, the hair falling from eyebrows and head, the dulled eye, the haggard look. Not only does the victim of this ugly disease suffer physical weakening and mental depression, but has the tormenting humiliation of knowing that the malady cannot be concealed from the eyes of friends. Blood Poison, above all diseases, should have treatment the moment any of its symptoms is manifest.

Write to Dr. Brown, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, the physician who has made Blood Poison a life study. Send for a bottle of

Brown's Blood Treatment

$2—enough to last for a month. Take it and note the improvement from the start. Brown's Blood Treatment is sold by leading druggists; $2.00 per bottle or direct by express on receipt of price.

—CUT OUT THIS $1 COUPON—

The Dr. Brown Company,
935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

As I have never used Brown's Blood Treatment before, please send me through my druggist

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A full size $2.00 bottle of Brown's Blood Treatment, for $1.00; also your valuable booklet.

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Address .....
(Write plainly. Only one bottle to each family).

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Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to, when you want to, without a chance for trouble in your stomach?

Would you like to say farewell for the rest of your life to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and Constipation?

Then send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing and I will mail you absolutely free one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, strengthen every nerve and muscle of your stomach, relieve you at once and make you feel like a new man or woman. So write today enclosing 10 cents for the postage, etc., and get one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts that are celebrated because they cure where medicines fail. Write Dr. G. C. Young, 134 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

Mr. F. G. Fritz, Oneonta, N. Y., writes: "My little girl was greatly benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is mild, pleasant and effective, and cures habitual constipation. Dreier Bros.

FOR SALE—8-room modern dwelling, large barn, full lot, No. 2507 Miner St. Call and inspect property and get price.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

PRELATES AND PRIESTS MEET IN REUNION WEDNESDAY

Archbishop Moeller to Celebrate Mass — Welcome by Bishop Alerding.

Plans have been completed in this city for the tenth annual reunion of the seminarians of Mt. St.-Mary's-of-the-West to be held here on Wednesday. If present plans mature it will be one of the most unique gatherings of its kind ever held in Fort Wayne and will be the occasion of a notable gathering of prelates and priests. The day's program will be auspiciously opened with solemn pontifical high mass at 9:30 o'clock at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. Most Rev. Henry Moeller, D. D., archbishop of Cincinnati, will be celebrant; Rev. Theodore Wilken, of Decatur, assistant priest; Rev. John H. Guendling, of Peru, and Rev. Frank A. King, of Ege, deacons of honor; Rev. Charles E. McCabe, of Gas City, deacon of the mass; Rev. Felix T. Seroczynski, of Whiting, sub-deacon; Rev. William C. Miller, secretary to Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding, master of ceremonies; Rev. William D. Sullivan, of Lagro, assistant master of ceremonies. Rt. Rev. H. J. Alerding, D. D., bishop of the diocese of Fort Wayne, will deliver the address of welcome for the occasion. Rt. Rev. Camillus Paul Maes, bishop of Covington, Ky., is among the prelates who have signified their intention of being present. The bishops and monsignors in the sanctuary will each have two attending priests.

The choir will render special music under the capable direction of Rev. Simon M. Yenn, diocesan chancellor and musical director. Following the pontifical mass and address of welcome the clergy will assemble at the Knights of Columbus hall at 10:30 a. m., where the annual business session will be held and officers elected. The present officers are as follows: President, Rev. John T. O'Connell, LL.D., Toledo, O.; vice president, Rev. John M. Feldmann, Cincinnati, O.; secretary, Rev. John T. Gallagher, Cincinnati, O.; treasurer, Rev. John H. O'Neill, Columbus, O.; historian, Rev. John O'Dwyer, Covington, Ky. The ninth annual reunion was held in Toledo October 22, 1908.

With the close of the business session at the K. C. hall the annual banquet will be held at 1 p. m. at the Anthony hotel, where an elaborate menu of several courses will be enjoyed. Very Rev. John A. Shea, president of Mt. St.-Mary's-of-the-West, Ellenora, O., will preside as toastmaster. The order of toasts to which the prelates and priests will respond are as follows:

"Our Holy Father".....
....Rev. F. W. Howard, Columbus, O.
"Past of Mt. St. Mary's".....
.Rev. J. M. Feldmann, Cincinnati, O.
"Present of Mt. St. Mary's".....
....Rev. M. P .O'Brien, Ellenora, O.
"The Future of Mt. St. Mary's".....
Most Rev. Henry Moeller, D. D.,
Archbishop of Cincinnati.

The majority of the clergy who will attend the reunion will arrive in the city on Tuesday and will be guests at the bishop's residence and at the parochial residences during their brief stay. At present it can hardly be estimated how many will attend the reunion. Covers at the banquet will be laid for about one hundred guests.

Bloated And Sour Stomach

Need No Longer Be Endured By Sufferers from Dyspepsia.

The stomach and intestines always contain, even in health, a small amount of gases. They seem, both from a chemical and mechanical standpoint of view, to be essential, to some extent at least, to good digestion. A great deal of common air is swallowed with the food, and the remarkable facility with which air bubbles are formed in the saliva is referrable to this special purpose.

It follows that oxygen and nitrogen are natural to the stomach, and it has been ascertained that nitrogen is greatly in excess of oxygen, showing that even in the stomach this gas is some way employed in the vital processes. But as gases are easily evolved by fermentation and decomposition of food in the stomach and intestines, and as saccharine and other fermentable matters dissolved in liquids are present in the gastro-intestinal tube, it results that its aeroform contents are much more complex than is generally supposed.

When digestion is perfectly healthy there can be no fermentation and flatulence, but as soon as indigestion occurs carbonic acid gas and various other gases are freely formed in the stomach and bowels, causing much discomfort.

The remedies employed for the cure of flatulence may be classified as follows: Those which prevent fermentation; those which favor the expulsion of gas, and those which oxidize and absorb gases. Of the remedies which possess the above properties, charcoal is the only one which has the power of preventing fermentation and decomposition of food, and at the same time absorbing all excess gases in the alimentary channel.

Medicines which expel gases from the stomach, known as carminatives, are not to be compared with a remedy which absorbs the gases and prevents eructations or belching. STUART'S CHARCOAL LOZENGES are now used by thousands of people who were formerly subject to fermentation, decomposition, belching, bad breath, and rumbling noises in the intestinal system, and from which disagreeable symptoms, through the use of these powerful absorbent lozenges, complete relief has been obtained.

They are made of the finest willow wood, treated by a special, exclusive, carbonizing process, and when sweetened with pure honey, a medicinal product is obtained which is at once palatable and wonderfully effective in curing these complaints. Purchase a box from your druggist at once for 50 cents and give them a fair trial; the result will more than please you. Send us your name and address and a free sample will be forwarded to you by return mail. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

MISSIONARY MEET CLOSES.

Lutherans Choose Officers and Select Elkhart for 1910 Gathering.

Having elected officers for the ensuing year and chosen Elkhart as the meeting place for 1910, the annual meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Northern Indiana English Lutheran synod in session at Logansport has closed. Mrs. William H. Schrock, wife of a former pastor of Christ's Lutheran church in Fort Wayne, was elected president and other officers were chosen as follows:

Mrs. A. K. Mumma, of Hoagland, vice president; Mrs. A. Homrighaus, of Detroit, Mich., second vice president; Mrs. M. L. Webb, of Camden, secretary; Mrs. C. E. Rice, of Camden, treasurer; Mrs. J. P. Merrillat, of Fort Wayne, historian, and Mrs. J. C. Showalter, of Three Rivers, Mich., corresponding secretary.

ALUMNAE ELECTION.

Graduates of St. Catherine's Academy Addressed by Father Delaney.

The annual election of officers and a helpful and entertaining address by Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, rector of St. Patrick's church, were two of the important features of the meeting of the Alumnae association of St. Catherine's academy this week. The genial pastor spoke mainly on the good work that can be accomplished by such an association as he addressed, emphasizing the necessity of attending all of the meetings during the year and of cooperating earnestly in the various work planned at these meetings. He encouraged all of the members in their activities and in a special manner congratulated the new members who entered the association following their graduation in June.

Miss Bertha DeTurk was elected president; Miss Mary Arnold, vice president; Miss Margaret McArdle, re-elected secretary; Miss Claire Voirol, re-elected treasurer; executive committee, Miss Catherine Belger, Miss Celeste Miller, Miss Mary Cavanaugh. The association is four years old and has an enrollment of over thirty members. Monday, October 25, a social meeting will be given at the academy in honor of the new members admitted at the June graduation exercises.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Daily Chronicle of Current Events in Religious Circles.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Church of God will hold its monthly meeting Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Rhoda Garrison, 1606 Wells street. The annual election of officers will take place, and the retiring officers will present reports for the work of the past year.

The Young People's Christian Union of Calvary United Brethren church will hold its monthly business meeting on Tuesday evening at the home of Verd Cole, 2329 Euclid avenue. This meeting was to have taken place last Tuesday but was postponed on account of the missionary institute.

The Standard Bearers of the First Methodist Episcopal church will hold its next monthly meeting Thursday, November 4.

The Y. W. C. A. gymnasium class under the direction of Miss Gertrude Wilding will begin its work this evening in the association "gym" at 7:15 o'clock. Miss Philley's class in physical culture and expression; Madam Rost's class in French and Miss Sperry's English class will hold their meetings Tuesday evening at hours previously announced.

The regular monthly meeting of the Young Ladies' society of the First Presbyterian church will be held next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Henry B. Master, 733 West Berry street. It will be a business meeting and matters of considerable importance will be discussed.

The Young Ladies' society of Westminster Presbyterian church will hold a business meeting Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Miss Ada Burdette, 2607 South Calhoun street.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN NEWS.

Ladies' Bible Class Organizes and Elects Officers.

Class six now a "ladies' bible class" at the Third Presbyterian church, has organized and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Floy Reehling; vice president, Mrs. G. P. King; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. D. C. McKeeman. The class has chosen Mrs. John S. McCurdy as teacher.

Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, attended the annual meeting of the Presbyteries of the state held at South Bend this week. He was occupied at most of the sessions with the work of the Home Mission committee. Home Mission gifts in the Fort Wayne Presbytery stood at the head of the list again this year. The local pastor was entertained at the home of W. U. Martin, who was formerly a member of the Third church in this city.

The monthly meeting of the Bible School Workers of the Third Presbyterian church will be held at 7:45 o'clock next Monday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. John S. McCurdy, Webster and Suttenfield streets. All officers and teachers are expected to attend and all others who are interested in the bible school are cordially welcome. About half a dozen one-minute talks by different "workers" on live topics will be a feature of the meeting.

The meeting Thursday evening for the organization of the Men's Bible class at the Third Presbyterian church was a pleasant affair. Twenty-six men were present and preliminary steps taken to complete the organization.

TRINITY M. E. CELEBRATION.

"Columbus Day" Program to Be Given Sunday Evening.

"Columbus Day," the exact date of the observance of which is October 12, will be celebrated tomorow evening at 7:30 o'clock at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. William P. Herron, pastor, will occupy the pulpit at the regular service Sunday morning and in the evening will give an address instead of a sermon, the following program taking the place of the service:

Prelude—"Poet and Peasant".....
Miss Lottie Racine.
Chorus—"God of Our Fatherland"..
Trinity M. E. Choir.
Invocation.....
Rev. Wm. P. Herron.
Anthem—"The Star Spangled Banner" .....
Choir and Congregation.
Scripture Reading, Deut., Chap. 6..
Rev. Wm. P. Herron.
Offertory—Musical Selection selected
Miss Lottie Racine.
Anthem—"America Leads the World"
Trinity M. E. Choir.
Address—"Pre-Columbian" .....
Rev. Wm. P. Herron.
Anthem—"My Country 'Tis of Thee"
Choir and Congregation.
Benediction.

DUDLEY BUCK MEMORIAL.

Musical Half Hour at First Presbyterian Church Sunday Afternoon.

Considerable interest attaches to the musical half hour program at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow afternoon. It will be held in connection with the vesper service at 4 o'clock and at which the pastor, Rev. Henry B. Master, will deliver an address on "Christ as a Teacher." This is the third of a series of addresses on "Some Aspects of the Character of Christ."

The musical service will be in honor of the memory of the late Dudley Buck, America's greatest composed of sacred music. A chorus of twenty voices, composed of quartet choirs from the various churches of the city will be directed by Ernest F. Schaefer, who conceived the idea of the memorial service.

Birt Somers, organist, will render the organ prelude to the cantanta, "The Coming of the King," followed by a beautiful soprano solo by Miss Agnest Stemen. Later the chorus will render the anthem, "Arise, Shine, for Thy Light is Come." The Dudley Buck quartet organized by Mr. Schaefer will sing Dudley Buck's setting for the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."

The inspiring "Virgin's Lullaby," from the cantata, "The Coming of the King," will be rendered by Miss Kay Spencer.

The pulpit at the Sunday morning service at 11 o'clock will be occupied by the pastor. Sunday school as usual at 9:45 a. m.

FALL FESTIVAL.

Four Nights' Celebration at Precious Blood Church Hall.

Under the direction of Rev. C. Hummer, C. PP. S., and the congregation of the Precious Blood church a four nights' fall festival will be given in the church hall next week. The festivities will open on Tuesday evening, October 19, continuing until Friday evening inclusive. This is the first large festival given by the congregation and the prospects are that it will be largely attended and socially and financially successful.

The church hall has been artistically decorated for the festival and various booths have been erected at which the ladies will presido over the sale of useful and artistic needlework, candy, flowers, etc. Supper will be served each evening, besides refreshments. Members of the general committee are Mrs. James Cranston, Miss Bernadine Zeller and Miss Mayme Ehinger.

CONFIRMATION AT BESANCON.

Bishop Alerding to Confirm Class at St. Louis Church Sunday.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding will administer the sacrament of confirmation at St. Louis' Catholic church, Besancon tomorrow morning. High mass will be celebrated by the pastor, Rev. M. P. Louen, at 10 o'clock, after which the class will be confirmed. The prelate will be assisted by his secretary, Rev. William C. Miller, of this city, and Father Louen.

MINISTERIAL MEETING.

President Dr. F. M. Fox to Give an Inaugural Address Monday.

The bi-monthly meeting of the Fort Wayne Ministerial association will be held at 10 o'clock Monday morning at the First Presbyterian church. The new president, Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, will give an inaugural address. The attendance of all of the ministers of the city is desired.

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Items of Interest.

Rev. George F. Byrer at the Sunday morning service at Calvary United Brethren church will preach on "The Supreme Motive." His topic at the evening service will be "True Weights." The Young People's Christian Union service will be held as usual at 6:30 p. m.

Tomorrow morning at the service at the Church of the Brethren Rev. E. L. Heestand will deliver a sermon on "Selfishness." In the evening he will be heard in a stirring discourse on "Daily Religion."

The 4 o'clock vesper service at the Y. W. C. A. tomorrow will be led by Mrs. John House. Vocalists for the occasion will be Miss Georgia Saylor and Miss Edith Heit. A social tea will be enjoyed following the service and Miss Karen Aamodt will preside as hostess.

At Bethany Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 10:45 o'clock Rev. C. O. Shirey, the newly appointed pastor, will deliver a sermon on "Life's Corrective." His sermon at the evening service will be entitled "The Infallible Sign." The regular Sunday meeting of the Christian Endeavor society will be held at 6:45 p. m.

At the service at St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow morning Rev. C. W. Jeffras, pastor, will speak on "God's Standard of Propriety." In the evening he will speak on "A Man Made Stronger." The Sunday school and Christian Endeavor meetings will be held at the regular hours.

Particularly interesting to all concerned will be the work of the Sunday school tomorrow morning at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church. Several classes have been formed under the graded system of Bible study, thus giving a new interest to the study of the Word. The pastor, Rev. Richard Clay Jones, will preach both morning and evening. Other services will be held as usual.

"Our Cup of Joy Runneth Over" will be the topic of Rev. H. H. Spiher's Sunday morning sermon at the Church of God. The Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m. will be led by Philip Beltz. The pastor will speak at the evening service on the topic, "Man Whose Breath Is in His Nostrils."

Rev. John F. Vichert at the morning service at the First Baptist church will preach on "Spiritual Power" and in the evening on "The Discovery of the Cross."

The 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. will be addressed by Rev. R. A. Thibos, pastor of the Third Church of Christ. H. A. Philley will conduct the song service and general secretary J. W. Burns will lead the Bible study at 3:45 o'clock.

All the regular services will be conducted on Sunday at the W. Creighton Avenue Church of Christ. The pastor, Henry W. Schwan, who has been attending the centennial of the Disciples of Christ at Pittsburg, returned this afternoon. The sermon subjects for Sunday are: At 10:45 a. m., "The Secret of Strength." At 7:30 p. m., "Three Reasons Why I believe in Organic Church Union, and Not in Denominational Divisions." Special music by male quartet. Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; Junior Y. P. S. C. E. and Sunbeam chorus at 2:30 p. m.; Senior Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

At the Sunday morning service at the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox will preach by request his sermon on "Burdens." Sunday evening the choir will render a program of Dudley Buck's music. This will be in accordance with the programs of the other choirs of the city, the vocalists of which will unite in a memorial to Dudley Buck. Appropriate to the occasion will be an address by Dr. Fox, whose text will be "And he departed without being desired."

At the Third Church of Christ tomorrow morning Rev. R. A. Thibos will deliver a sermon on the topic, "The Bread of Life." His evening sermon will treat of "Service and Freedom." Other services of the day will be as usual.

Dr. Henry T. Sell, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church, will preach in the morning upon "The Glory of the Usual in Religion." In the evening he will speak briefly upon "Striking the Upper Notes," as shown in the great religious musical compositions of Dudley Buck. The Senior Christian Endeavor society will hold its regular prayer meeting at 6:30 o'clock Sunday evening. The topic is "Doubting Castle in Pilgrim's Progress." Miss Anna Allen will lead.

The musical program at Plymouth church on Sunday will be as follows:

Morning at 10:45.

Prelude—Pastorale ..... Waring
Anthem—"Te Deum in B Flat"....
..... Dudley Buck
Offertory—Berceuse ..... Nevin
Anthem—"Rock of Ages" .....
..... Dudley Buck
Postlude—Fantasia ..... Dubois

Evening at 7:30.

In this second service the choir, under the direction of Prof. Wm. Miles, with Mr. John B. Archer at the organ, will render, exclusively, music by Dudley Buck the great American composer. This service will be a memorial of him who did so much to better and advance church music. He proclaimed "Glad Tidings."

Prelude—"The Coming of the King"
..... Buck
Anthem—"Festival Te Deum in B Flat" ..... Buck
Offertory—"At Evening" .....Buck
Anthem—"Fear Not Ye O Israel"..
..... Buck
Anthem—"Sing Hallelulia Forth"..
..... Buck
Anthem—"Through Peace to Light."
..... Buck
Anthem—"Deus Miseratur" ... Buck
Anthem—"My Redeemer and My Lord" ..... Buck
Anthem—"Arise, Shine" ..... Buck
Postlude—Chorale ..... Buck

Dr. Allan K. Zartman, pastor of Grace Reformed church will occupy the pulpit at both services tomorrow. His morning topic will be "The Pastor and the People." Sunday school and Christian endeavor meetings at the usual hours. The local pastor and Mrs. Zartman are home from a visit in Ohio. They attended the meeting of the Reformed synod of Ohio, held at Akron, spent a week with Mrs. Zartman's father at Canton, O., and also visited at Heidelberg university at Tiffin.

"Adoption" will be the topic of Rev. Wilson T. Loring's morning sermon at the Free Methodist church. The pastor will give in the evening a stirring discourse on "Secret and Revealed Sins."

Sunday morning at Westminster Presbyterian church, Rev. J. Clair Leach, pastor, will preach on the topic, "God for Us." His evening sermon topic will be "Christ's Supreme Purpose."

Under the direction of Mrs. Charles Mize the following musical program will be rendered at the Sunday services at Bethel Evangelical church:

Morning.

Organ Prelude.
Anthem—"The Lord is My Strength."
Offertory.
Hymn—"Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken."
Postlude.

Evening.

Organ Prelude.
Opening Chorus ..... By Choir
Offertory.
Quartet—"Ever Near."
Miss Stecher, Mr. Wise, Miss Knoder and Mr. Stecher.
Hymn—"What Have You Done for Christ?"
Postlude.

The pastor, Rev. Clifford D. Rarey, who has been conducting revival meetings at Waterloo since Thursday, will be absent over the Sunday. The local pulpit will likely be supplied for one of the services. Rev. Rarey will return next Tuesday or Wednesday.

At Christ's Lutheran church divine worship will be held Sunday morning and evening. Rev. P. P. Alberthus will give at the morning service a brief resume of the reports presented at the convention of the synod of Northern Indiana, which he attended this week at Logansport. The Luther league meeting at 6:45 p. m. will be conducted under the able leadership of Mr. Downey. The evening service will be held at 7:30 o'clock.

Tomorrow morning at St. Paul's Lutheran school hall, on Barr street, Rev. Paul Stoeppelworth, pastor of Trinity German Lutheran church, will preach at the services to be held there for the congregation of the English Lutheran church of the Redeemer. Prof. Louis Dorn, of Concordia college, will occupy the pulpit at Trinity church Sunday.

Rev. J. K. Cecil at the morning service at the First Methodist Episcopal church will preach on "The Nation's Peril." His evening topic will be "The Touch of the Christ."

Sunday morning at the Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church Rev. C. Claude Travis will deliver a sermon on the question, "Why Play?" The third of a series of sermons to young people will be given Sunday evening, when the pastor will speak on the topic, "The Young Man and His Money." Miss Mabel Bechtol will lead the Epworth league meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Basing his sermon on John 9:24-41, Rev. H. P. Dannecker, at St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, will preach at the morning service on "The Certainty of Christian Faith." No evening service.

A German sermon on "The Danger of Drifting Away from Christ" will be delivered by Rev. Edward Kielsmeier at the morning service at Salem Reformed church. The evening sermon will be in English on the topic, "Christ's Attitude to the Soul."

In the absence of Rev. Earle Marion Todd, who is in Pittsburg attending the Christian church centenary celebration, the pulpit at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ tomorrow will be occupied by Rev. D. G. Campbell, of Bluffton. He will preach both morning and evening. Other services and meetings will be as usual.

RESCUE MISSION MEETINGS.

Evangelistic services every night at 7:30 o'clock. Good singing, speaking and live testimonies.

Tonight regular song and praise service. W. M. Watson will deliver the message.

Sunday school at 3 p. m., Mrs. J. A. Quince, superintendent.

Bible class in connection with Sunday school. J. A. Quince, leader.

Sunday morning service will consist of songs and testimonies. William Watson will be in charge of the service. Supt. George Cooper and William Watson returned today from a business trip to Huntington.

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, 916 Harrison street. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:30. Subject for tomorrow: "Doctrine of Atonement." Golden text: "O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me." John 17:25.

Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock in the church building. Reading room at 31 Bass block open daily except Sunday from 1:30 to 5 p. m.

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Eleven styles to choose from. Sold at less profit than other high grade stoves.

BASE BURNER PRICES

Red Cross Ensign, 15¼ Pot	$35.00
Red Cross Ensign, 14 Pot	30.00
Red Cross Ensign, 12½ Pot	26.00
Red Cross Garnet, 15½ Pot	42.50
Red Cross Garnet, 14 Pot	37.50
Red Cross Garnet, 12½ Pot	30.00
Hot Blast Stoves	$8.50, 9.00 TO $4.00

2nd Hand Stoves, good condition at very low prices.

We can save you $5 to $15 on a Red Cross Base Burner or Range.

BROSIUS & BROSIUS BICYCLE STORE
126 E. COLUMBIA ST.
10 Per Cent Discount for Cash.

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PLUMBERS, HOT WATER, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS, ELECTRIC WIRING.

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

We sell the Lindsay Tungsten Mantels.

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Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

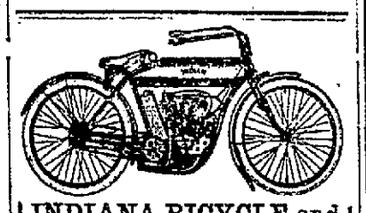
Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery —the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



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Perfect, Scientific Designs. Highest Mechanical Accuracy. See the quality, notice the power. They're always the same on hill, road or track.

Yes, we do Motor and Bicycle Repairing. Charges moderate.

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DR. SEAMAN

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Treatment given by appointment only.

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—D. C. FISHER—
Insurance. Real Estate and Loans.
NO. 128 WEST WAYNE STREET

SOCIETY

Miss Jessie Orr is home from a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Arthur Hall left today for Indianapolis.

Miss Minnie Rosenthal will go to Chicago tomorrow.

Miss Alice Habecker is spending a few days in Toledo.

Miss Isabel Hewitt, of Toledo, is the guest of Miss Alice Knight.

Miss Margaret Foohey has returned from a week's visit in Montpelier.

The Utile Dulci club will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Sherman Archer.

Miss Mabel Evans, of Defiance, O., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCulloch.

Mrs. Charles Betts, of Sidney, O., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Bourie, of Lakeside.

Miss Katherine Kessler has returned from a visit with her mother, who resides in Chicago.

Miss Lura Fee will entertain the Embroidery club at its regular meeting next week.

Mrs. John White and Miss Virginia returned last night from a stay of several days in Chicago.

Mrs. Harry Crandall returned to her home in Toledo yesterday after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. George Moring, of East Woodland avenue, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John M. Hayes, in Chicago.

Mrs. P. A. Rubegild and son, Eugene, have gone to Bellevue, O., to visit Mrs. M. J. Flicker.

Miss Emma Brownell, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Averill, returns to her home in Peru today.

Mrs. S. D. Meisheimer, of 1023 East Wayne street, will entertain the Saturday evening club this evening.

The Alphas club was entertained at dinner last evening by Miss Marie Scroggy at her home in Lakeside.

Mrs. Frank I. Brown returns today from Lima, O., where she visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Wall.

Mrs. E. E. Greist has returned from Bloomingdale, Ind., where she has been visiting her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wenger have returned to their home at Topeka, Kan., after a visit with their daughter.

Mrs. C. Nahrwold and son Albert, have gone to South Bend, to visit Henry Nahrwold, who is ill there.

The Embroidery club was entertained Thursday afternoon by Miss Nora Walda at her home on Schick street.

Mrs. L. S. Nold will leave Monday for Chicago, where she will be the guest of Mrs. H. O. Claire for two weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Windsor, of 332 West Suttenfield street, will entertain the Athena club Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

The Fortnightly Dancing club, whose members are high school students, will have a dance this evening in Hanker's hall.

Mrs. R. T. McDonald and daughter, Miss Esther, of New York, who have been visiting Mrs. S. C. Lumbard, have gone to Angola for a few days' visit.

The Wayne Dancing club will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Grand dancing academy to reorganize and make plans for the winter.

The members of the Tuesday Pedro club and their husbands will be entertained this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Poole. Mrs. Poole will be assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Gumper.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvy Mayback, who were recently married, left this morning for their home in Buffalo, N. Y., after spending a portion of their wedding trip with Mr. and Mrs. William Reiss, of 1116 Columbia avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Williams, of 439 Pontiac street.

A number of the younger set enjoyed a frolic at the home of Margery Pickard last evening. Those who joined in the fun were Dorothy White, Helen Kelly, Mildred Saylor, Elizabeth Porter, Edward McCaskey, Alfred Gross, Charles Worden, Will Moffat and Marshall McKay.

The senior class of the high school will give a Hallowe'en party the evening of October 29 in the Grand dancing academy. The committee having charge of all arrangements is composed of Irma Poole, Larene Travers, Georgia Saylor, Margaret Underhill, Donald Jones, Marshall McKay, Roscoe Zook and Walter Fishering.

The members of the J. F. F. club were delightfully entertained Thursday evening by Miss Marie Roller. Cards and games were enjoyed and refreshments were served. Prizes were won by Erin Bennigan and Ida Cothrell. Other members present were Myrtle Pappert, Grace Schele, Lila Bennigan, Juliet Romary, Erma Limecooly.

Mrs. Frances Foster Perry, of Newton, Mass., a daughter of Mrs. A. Z. Foster, of Terre Haute, and a niece of Samuel M. Foster and D. N. Foster, of this city, is the author of a charmingly illustrated gift book which Dodd, Mead & Company are putting out for the Christmas trade. "Their Hearts' Desire" is the title of the little volume, which has several full page illustrations by the well known artist, Harrison Fisher.

The St. Cecelia society held a very enthusiastic meeting Thursday evening in the Art school. John B. Archer, the director, is planning to have the chorus study a cantata, possibly one of the beautiful ones written by Hawley, the American composer. The chorus hopes to give a series of three concerts during the winter and plans for successfully financing the course were discussed. The next meeting will be held Thursday evening.

The wedding of Miss Addie Smith, of Hartford City, and Mr. Stephen Trentman was an extremely quiet event of today. Because of the recent death of the bride's father only immediate relatives of the two families were present at the ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride's mother at 8:45 this morning. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom with Mr. A. B. Trentman and Dr. and Mrs. H. O. Bruggeman returned to Fort Wayne, where a wedding breakfast was served at the home of Mr. Trentman on Washington boulevard west. The guests at the breakfast were Mrs. Charles Muhler, sr., Mrs. Helen Fleming and Dr. and Mrs. Bruggeman. Mr. and Mrs. Trentman left on the Manhattan limited this afternoon for an eastern trip and will be at home at 531 Washington boulevard west on their return.

* * *

A Country Party.

A very enjoyable party was given at the country home of Nick Wyss on the Decatur road. Andrew Wyss and Albert Muench made the arrangements. Charles and John Harrod furnished music and a fine supper was served. Other guests were Anna Sorg, Laura, Mary and Stella Wyss, Etta Bubb, Barbara and Rose Sorg, Anna Schamerloch, Lona and Dorothy Kaiser, Mamie Menich, Lidia Elett, Rose Gibson, Clara Sorg, August Bultemeier, Frank and Henry Kaiser, Charles and John Harrod, Henry Shoenherr, Louis Whie, William Adams, Henry and David Sorg, Tony Bubb, Barney Herber, Frank and Leo Gibson, John Menich, Andrew Muldoon, Fred Meyer, Clem, Henry and Lester Wyss, John and Edward Menich, Frank and Alfred Lahrmann, Oliver and Elmer Krass, John Hake, Frank Attenvieller, Aloyes Mueller and William Kliever.

* * *

Work of the Club

A meeting of the executive board of the Morning Musical was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Theodore Ruhland. The Musical is a strong and influential club and it is always necessary for the board to transact a large amount of business. Prospects for this year's programs are unusually fine and the members are showing the most gratifying enthusiasm in their preparation. The first artists' recital, which is to be given by Hugh McGibbony, violinist, of Indianapolis, and Gwilym Miles, baritone, of New York, has been postponed owing to the inability of Mr. Miles to reach the city next week. Notice of the recital will be given later.

The Twentieth Century club will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. B. Gard, at her home in Lakeside. The first act of "A Winter's Tale" will be the subject of study.

The Fortnightly club will hold a regular meeting Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Worden. Mr. Worden will read a paper on "The New Civic Spirit" and the discussion will be in charge of Mr. Charles R. Lane, Mrs. Olaf Guldlin, Mr. Elwin Hulse and Mrs. Walter Spencer.

The Woman's Reading club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. John Jacobs. "What We Might Do for Our City" is the subject of the paper which will be read by Mrs. Fairbank. The discussion will be lead by Mrs. Walter Olds.

Mrs. Landenberger will entertain the Book Reviewers' club Tuesday. Modern fiction will be the subject of the paper, which will be read by Mrs. Rahe.

The Duodecimo club meets Wednesday with Mrs. Vesey. "The Return of the Exiles and the Reconstructed State," by Mrs. Myers, and "The Bible as Literature," by Mrs. Hunting, will be the papers of the afternoon.

The Current Literature club will meet Tuesday with Mrs. David Caldwell. Charles Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities" will be discussed by Mrs. Frank Tolan.

The first entertainment in the Woman's Club League Lecture course will be given Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the High school auditorium. Dr. Croit, an eminent scholar of London, Eng., will deliver a lecture on "Common Sense and Telepathy." We are especially favored in having this opportunity to hear Dr. Croit, as his visit to this country will be exceedingly short. As he is delivering a course of lectures at the Chicago university it was possible to secure him while he was in the west.

Fads for Women

Among the oddities in novelty feathers for millinery purposes is an tuncurled white ostrich demi plume, the quill covered with a strip of feather from the peacock's breast.

Another shows the fronds of the ostrich feather on one side of the quill, the other is the stiff feathers of a quill scattered with jet.

Both are smart looking and not apt to become common.

Olive green is one of the new shades bidding for favor this season, and leaf green, a delicate grayish green, is a close second. Neither tone is particularly attractive, and unless one is the possessor of an extremely good complexion it will be better to drop it from the list of colors from which the fall gown is to be selected.

Under the name caramel there are a number of pinkish shades running from light to dark. Indeed, the darkest tone might be aptly named fudge.

Blues, inclined to peacock, are taking the place of the gray and Copenhagen blues. Few browns will be seen.

One whose circulation is poor from insufficient exercise and sedentary habits will have red arms; while improper feeding will have as harmful an effect upon the skin of the arms as upon the complexion.

A great deal can be done by judicious treatment to improve even arms which are naturally ungainly and to give softness and roundness of outline to the most unpromising arm.

Wings, both black and white, are a marked feature of the season's millinery. The hats they adorn are far from unusual, for the shapes favor a large sailor with slightly drooping or curved brim.

The covering is laid on flat and may be terry velvet, bengaline or cloth. One of the smartest of the new models is covered with a very small black and white shepherd's plaid tweed, with trimmings of white wings set on downward all around the crown and secured by large jet hatpins. Black wings are equally effective on the checked tweed.

Checked hats were a novelty seen at a smart watering place lately, large shapes covered with stretched taffeta silks in checks of pale green and white, and of shepherd's plaid in black and white, both being finished with bands of taffetas in plain color, concluding with bows of many down-drooping and rather long loops depending upon the hat at the back, where, beneath the bow, the brim was turned up.

Panniers, overskirt effects and Greek draperies will be much worn this winter for evenings. When I write panniers, I do not mean the puffy hip arrangement used years ago, for the new panniers are flat over the hips and fall to the floor and are then looped to suit the figure. This may be at back and front, or at one of these points only. Again, it may be at the side far below the hips.

The fashion is prettiest when the panniers open over a panel of a contrasting material or one of embroidery, the drapery caught up and back from the hips, then falling in graceful folds down the back.

Suggestion for Comfortable Negligee

By Mrs. Jane Ford

7 SIZES 32 TO 44 BUST

There are so many occasions when women need a long, loose kimono that I designed this model, so those who want such a garment will find it easy to make.

It is cut in seven sizes that run from thirty-two to forty-four inches bust measure. To copy it in the medium sizes only seven yards of goods thirty-six inches wide or five and five-eighths yards forty-four inches in width will be needed.

For its development any cotton, wool or silk weave can be used to advantage, as the lines of the robe are sufficiently ample for light weight materials, yet not too full to be practical when materials such as flannel or elderdown are selected.

After the kimono is cut it can be completely finished in a few hours if the pieces are carefully basted together.

To finish the garment neatly, if it is made of wash fabrics, all seams, with the exception of the armhole seams, should be made with French fells. Those of heavy goods should be stitched flat in tailor fashion or laid open and cat stitched on either side of the center.

A hem is laid on either side of the front and a similar one finishes the bottom. The sleeves are joined to the garment, with an ordinary seam that is afterward bound with a bias strip of thin lawn or soft silk.

The applied collar and cuffs should be of a contrasting goods, and the former can be adjusted so it will leave the throat exposed, or rolled, so as to bring it close to the neck; it will be most attractive.

The fulness at the waist line is held gracefully in place by a silk cord, ribbon or a belt of the goods.

EVENING SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 559—OCTOBER 16.

Name .....

Street and Number.....

City .....

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Size Desired .....
[Size Must Be Put on Coupon.]

To obtain the pattern above, fill out the coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Inexpensive Ways of Decorating Luncheon and Dinner Table

For the small sum of twenty-five cents a luncheon or dinner table may be made exceedingly attractive if a jar or vase of flowers is placed in the center. Failing those, when the income must be considered, fruit is a good substitute, and a dish of oranges is by no means to be despised, even as a center piece for dinner.

The fruit should be put into a glass, silver or fancy china bowl. As green adds enormously to their decorative effect, an effort should be made to get it, and if the cost of buying at a florist's makes it prohibitive, one should try fruit dealers, for almost all fruits that are boxed from wholesalers have green leaves as trimming. Mountain laurel is frequently used by them, and for ten cents one should secure two or three sprays.

The leaves may be stripped off and placed among the interstices of the whole oranges. They will keep for several days.

Asparagus vine is never expensive, and a fancy bowl of this in the center of the table is ornamental. The addition of a rather large bow of bright red satin ribbon, tucked among the sprays, will greatly increase the warmth of effect.

Any person who has friends living out of town should be able to get hydrangeas now. These flowers have wonderful powers of endurance. I use this expression because they seem to be able to withstand dust, and dry in perfect shape. For a while they are nice on the table, particularly if center pieces embroidered in different bright colors are placed beneath the jar holding them. Hydrangeas should never be put into glass. They require the thickness and color of china.

A pretty piece of copper in which a small fern is placed, is one of the most economical ways of decorating the center of a table. For the metal when kept bright, takes on a pinkish shade that is charming, and ferns put in it if small and low, are prettier than when large. Red in the centerpiece, or deep pink, adds to their beauty.

TO FIT A NECK BAND.

When the neckband of a shirt waist is too large, instead of pinning it over to fit the collar or fancy neck dressing, make the band fit properly, for it is easy to do, consisting of ripping the band from the front edges to the shoulder seams. This done, it is easy to discover whether the waist can be drawn up and the fulness run into the shoulder seam. One-quarter inch taken from the backs and fronts will make the band measure one inch less. If the fit is smooth on the shoulders and the seams cannot be opened, then run a quarter inch tuck on either side of the front closing and replace the band.

LEATHER IN MILLINERY.

Leather is a feature of the new millinery this season, for patent leather, chamois and suede are all used, and when recently I saw a pretty hat of suede in a Tam o' Shanter style the thought struck me that there must be a large number of elbow length gloves idle that could be utilized for such purpose.

If necessary, the gloves should be sent to the cleaner's and, then cutting off the hand part, the larger pieces could be neatly sewed together and used for draping crown and brim.

A smart trimming for such a model would be strips of narrow dark fur that would hold down the brim drapery, ending under two or three beads, and a few tails at the left side front. This would be an original piece of headwear, not apt to be largely duplicated.

SMART FROCK FOR SMALL GIRL

One and one-half yards of wood brown henrietta at sixty-nine cents a yard and a remnant of pretty brown and cream plaid taffeta, three-fourths of one yard, costing fifty cents, were responsible for a smart little frock for a girl of six years.

The silk was used for a panel down the front, the belt, the band cuffs and the flat piped band that furnished the Dutch round neck.

There was a long French body made with three side pleats on each shoulder joined to a short kilted skirt hemmed on the bottom), under the belt, and the cuffs confined bishop sleeves. All the plaid was cut on the bias.

NEW MUFFS ARE LARGE.

The new muffs are large this season, and a new feature is their length. A novelty muff, seen recently, was made from four mink skins, alternating with strips of brown satin, shirred and finished with an entire fringe of mink skins, probably eight in all, their heads secured to the lower edge of the muff.

When held in the usual way the tails fall far below the knees. Such an accessory should be warm and comfortable in addition to being elegant and eautiful.

The scarf may be just a strip of fur fitting the neck or a complete pelerine, but the fashionable muff is invariably immense.

Big bargains in WALL PAPER, all kinds, at L. O. HULL'S, 330 Calhoun st.

Great Clearance Sale

FINE PIANOS

All exchanged, used, sample, rented and special designs, also a number of new Pianos that were

SLIGHTLY DAMAGED

in shipping. This stock consists of Grands, Uprights and Player-Pianos.

25 PER CENT DISCOUNT

from usual value, affording an excellent opportunity for stundents, musicians, lodges, etc., for an economical purchase of an instrument where the chief consideration is

TONE AND DURABILITY

GRAND PIANOS

Several handsome Packards, selected and used for a few concerts; also a large size CHICKERING Concert Grand, suitable for hall, lodge or musical club. Original price, $1,200. Price now..... $250.00

FINE UPRIGHTS

Packards, Kurtzman, Steck, Ebersole, Sterling, Huntington and a number of other makes that are good as new and on which the prices of some are less than half usual values. Prices start at..... $165.00

OLD STYLE UPRIGHTS

Ebonized cases, in good playing order and good tone. Original prices from $300 to $400. Our prices, $90, $85 and..... $75.00

SQUARE PIANOS

In fine condition and suitable for beginners. Knabe, Weber, Emerson and many other makes. Prices reduced about one-half usual values and range from $75, $50, $40, $35 to..... $25.00

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Your Grocer Has Them.

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Fried Chicken or Frog Legs at the Courtland. 25c.

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If your child is backward in his studies—does not like to study, or has symptoms of headache, you will probably find that there is some little eye trouble.

There may be no outward sign of a defect, yet the eyes should be examined to make sure there is no fault in them.

We Give Especial Care to Children's Eyes.

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With Trenkley & Koerber, Jewelers,

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The success of this business lies largely in the fact that every man or boy who knows us, knows that he is welcome to bring back anything which does not give the measure satisfaction he demands.

Of course, the maintenance of such a policy implies merchandise of a quality which will give ample satisfaction—that's why we don't have the cheapest grades of goods.

But after all, the policy itself is what makes the business.

Once a man realizes that the element of chance is absolutely eliminated—that he can not be "stung," he buys generously what he fancies.

We're careful to have cloths and cuts which appeal to the fancy as well as to cold common sense.

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Hennis Headache and Neuralgia Plasters.

3 Plasters, 10c. 9 Plasters, 25c. All Druggists.

Culinary Department.

Menus and Recipes for Housekeepers' Daily Use.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16.

Breakfast.

Steamed Prunes.
Cereal With Cream.
Broiled Tripe.
Baked Potatoes.
Batter Bread.
Coffee.

Lunch.

Potato Chowder.
Peach Pudding.
Cookies.
Tea.

Dinner.

Corn Soup.
Salmi of Tongue with Olives.
Browned Turnips. Mashed Potatoes.
Cauliflower Salad.
Crackers. Cheese.
Apricot Shortcake.
Coffee.

RECIPES.

Peach Pudding.

Sift into a basin two cupfuls flour, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder and pinch of salt. Rub into this two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one teaspoonful sugar, two well beaten eggs and two cupfuls milk. Butter some molds, put half a canned peach into the bottom of each, cover with batter, then another peach and so on, until the pans are full.

Set in pan of boiling water, bake covered twenty minutes, uncover and bake five minutes longer, turn out on to hot dish. Make sauce for them by adding two tablespoonfuls sugar to the peach syrup, heating it and stirring in one tablespoonful butter rolled in one teaspoonful of flour.

Batter Bread.

Beat two eggs well; stir half a cupful cooked rice into two cupfuls milk, add them to the eggs, with two tablespoonfuls of butter. Then sift in half teaspoonful salt and two cupfuls Indian meal; stir all together and bake in buttered pans. Eat hot.

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CUBS CAPTURE CITY PENNANT FROM THE SOX.

National Leaguers Take Four of the Five Games Played.

FIGURES OF SERIES

City Champions.....Chicago Cubs

Final Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago Cubs	4	1	.800
Chicago Sox	1	4	.200

Score Yesterday.

				R.	H.	E.
Cubs	0	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 *—1	6	0	
Sox	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	1	1	

The Batteries.

Cubs..... Brown and Moran
Sox.....White and Payne

Final Figures.

	Oct. 15.	Total.
Attendance	3,142	74,512
Receipts	$2,402	$48,681
Each club's share	1,080	9,050
Commission's share	240	4,667

What Players Get.

	Total.	Each.
Cubs (21 men)	$14,346	$683
Sox (21 men)	9,564	455

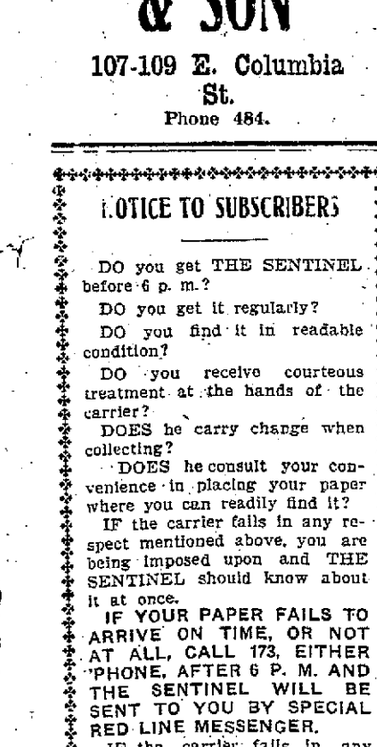
Chicago, Ill., Oct. 16.—The Cubs yesterday on their own grounds by a score of 1 to 0 beat the White Sox, won the city baseball championship and wiped out the stain of 1906, when, after winning the National league pennant, they lost the world's flag to Comiskey's men.

This victory gave the Cubs four out of five games played. It was due chiefly to the magnificent pitching of the three-fingered wonder, Mordecai Brown, who allowed the Sox only one hit, but even with this lone single the Sox might have won had not the support behind the Cubs' pitcher been almost flawless. The Cubs put up the best game of the series. They showed their world's championship class in every move of the contest. The Sox, fighting desperately to the very last, were held helpless by Chance's wonderful machine working as smoothly as it ever has in its history. The score: R. H. E.

Nationals	0	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 *—1	6	0	
Americans	0	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	1	1	

Batteries—Brown and Moran; White and Payne.

Run—Brown. Sacrifice hits — Moran, Steinfeldt. Stolen bases—Parent, Evers. Left on bases—Nationals, 5; Americans, 3. First base on balls—Off White, 1; off Brown, 3. First base on error—Nationals, 1. Struck out—By White, 5; by Brown, 8. Time of game—1:33. Umpires—O'Day and Sheridan.



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CROAKERS BEAT THE WAYNOS THREE GAMES

Winners Make Big Spurt in Last Game and Tab Up 907.

In the second Brunswick league the Croakers beat the Waynos easily in three straight games and in the last the winners took a spurt and with the Jacksons performing in big league style they tabbed 907, which is one of the high marks of the season.

H. Jackson was high individual score man with 226, but he did not quite reach in the average on account of a bad start in the opening game. The scores follow:

FIRST GAME.

—Waynos.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
C. Steup	3	2	3	2	136
W. Steup	0	2	2	6	94
Lepper	1	6	0	4	131
F. Wiebke	4	1	0	5	146
W. Wiebke	3	2	1	4	142
Totals	11	13	6	21	649

—Croakers.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
C. Jackson	2	6	2	1	153
Knipple	4	4	1	1	180
Carr	0	2	4	4	101
Wichman	5	1	2	2	171
H. Jackson	1	2	3	4	114
Totals	12	15	12	12	719

SECOND GAME.

—Waynos.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
C. Steup	2	2	0	6	129
W. Steup	1	4	0	5	119
Lepper	0	4	1	5	108
F. Wiebke	2	1	3	4	105
W. Wiebke	4	2	0	4	151
Totals	9	13	4	24	612

—Croakers.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Jackson	6	3	1	2	183
Knipple	3	4	0	3	161
Miller	0	2	0	8	99
Wichman	3	5	0	2	171
H. Jackson	3	4	1	2	161
Totals	15	18	3	17	775

THIRD GAME.

—Waynos.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
C. Steup	1	2	2	5	100
W. Steup	3	4	1	2	159
Lepper	0	0	2	8	79
F. Wiebke	3	3	2	2	139
W. Wiebke	2	0	0	8	88
Totals	9	9	7	25	565

—Croakers.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
G. Jackson	5	3	0	2	202
Knipple	4	2	2	2	153
Bender	2	5	1	2	159
Wichman	3	4	0	3	167
H. Jackson	9	2	0	1	226
Totals	23	16	3	10	907

Summary—
Games—Waynos, 0; Croakers, 3.
Pins—Waynos, 1526; Croakers, 2391.
High scores—Waynos, 649; Croakers, 907.
Averages—Waynos, 608 2-3; Croakers, 797.
Individual high scores—W. Steup, 159; H. Jackson, 226.
Individual high averages—W. Wiebke, 127; G. Jackson, 179 1-3.
Strikes—Waynos, 29; Croakers, 50.
Spares—Waynos, 35; Croakers, 49.
Splits—Waynos, 17; Croakers, 17.
Errors—Waynos, 70; Croakers, 39.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

League No. 1.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Wolf and Dessauer	10	2	.833
Berghoffs	7	5	.583
Walkovers	7	5	.583
Heidelberg Elks	7	5	.583
Centlivres	6	6	.500
Bungalows	4	8	.333
Fox Bros.	4	8	.333
Aurentz's Havanas	3	9	.250

League No. 2.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Baltes Hotels	12	0	1.000
Marylands	8	4	.667
W. and D. Rub-a-Dubs	7	5	.583
H. O.'s	7	5	.583
Croakers	7	5	.583
Rexalls	6	6	.500
Magnolias	5	7	.417
Cooney's Havanas	5	7	.417
Bradleys	3	9	.250
Waynos	0	12	.000

SPOOKS

The Official Board invite the members and friends of Wayne St. Methodist church to the shadow entertainment given by Mr. B. J. Griswold, in the church parlors, Monday evening, Oct. 18th, at 7:30 o'clock. Light refreshments and no charge. Come and have a good time.

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JENNINGS. (DETROIT.)

TOSSILS TAKE BEST TWO IN THREE GAMES

Hides are Tanned Twice in Elks' Bowling League Combats.

Tom Dascomb's Tossils had a bad fall down in the second game of the series in the Elks' league last night, but they managed to tan the Hides twice during the performance and won out 2 to 1. Krill rolled two low scores, but managed to get his bearing in the second fray and picked off the only double of the series. Cavalier beat him for the average. Emrick was high for the winners. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

—Hides.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Krill	1	3	1	5	119
Lane	1	7	1	1	162
Bowman	0	7	0	3	156
Ortlieb	1	3	1	6	107
Ungemach	1	1	1	7	107
Totals	4	20	4	22	651

—Tossils.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Dascomb	3	4	1	2	168
Dessauer	6	1	2	1	184
Bostick	2	3	1	3	159
Welsupt	1	5	1	3	145
Wilson	1	5	0	4	141
Totals	14	18	5	13	797

SECOND GAME.

—Hides.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Bowman	1	3	1	5	125
Cavalier	4	1	1	4	152
Lane	5	6	0	1	182
Stientz	1	4	2	3	129
Krill	6	3	0	1	219
Totals	17	17	4	14	807

—Tossils.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Dascomb	4	3	0	3	166
Dessauer	1	3	2	4	123
Bostick	1	3	2	5	122
Welsupt	1	5	0	4	144
Emrick	0	6	0	4	141
Totals	7	20	4	20	696

THIRD GAME.

—Hides.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Ungemach	3	6	1	0	183
Cavalier	1	7	0	2	164
Lane	0	4	2	4	110
Ortlieb	0	4	1	5	109
Krill	1	3	1	5	124
Totals	5	24	5	16	695

—Tossils.—

Players.	St.	Sp.	Spl.	Er.	Tot.
Dascomb	1	5	2	2	147
Dessauer	4	3	1	3	171
Bostick	1	6	0	3	149
Welsupt	0	4	1	5	118
Emrick	5	3	1	1	190
Totals	11	21	5	14	775

Summary—
Games—Hides, 1; Tossils, 2.
Pins—Hides, 2153; Tossils, 2268.
High scores—Hides, 807; Tossils, 797.
Averages—Hides, 717 2-3; Tossils, 756.
Individual high scores—Krill, 219; Emrick, 190.
Individual high averages—Cavalier, 158; Emrick, 165 1-2.
Strikes—Hides, 26; Tossils, 32.
Spares—Hides, 61; Tossils, 59.
Splits—Hides 13; Tossils, 14.
Errors—Hides, 52; Tossils, 47.

WHITE SOX AND EAGLES.

Game Postponed From Last Sunday Will Be Played Tomorrow.

The game scheduled last Sunday between the White Sox and the Fort Wayne Eagles, which claim to be the two fastest semi-professional clubs in the city, will be played at league park tomorrow afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock. The Sox have won all but seven of the twenty-nine games played and their opponents have about the same percentage and the battle tomorrow will be to decide which is the best material for the city championship. The clubs will line up as follows:

White Sox—Reed, ss; McCoy, 2b; McKee, 1b; Raber, 3b; Hillinger, lf; Biey, cf; Rieg, rf; Crowe or Hammeyer, c; Weberuss, p.

Eagles—Meyers, ss; Sites, 2b; Frake, 1b; Lauer, 3b; Wagner, lf; Diller, cf; Alt, rf; Braun, c; Menefee, p.

C. R. Kluger, the Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." Dreier Bros.

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DEAD HEAT TROTTED IN BIG STAKE FEATURE

Soprano and Bertha C. Go Under Wire at the Same Moment.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 16.—The Kentucky stakes, $2,000 for 3-year-old trotters; the Lexington stakes, $2,000 for 2-year-old trotters; the October prize, a $5,000 handicap; a dash of one mile and one-half for trotters, and the $1,000 purse race for pacers of the 2:03 class, were features of the card of seven races at the breeders' meeting yesterday afternoon.

In the opening heat of the Kentucky stakes, Soprano, the favorite, trotted to a dead heat with Bertha C., with Muda Guy so close up third that many thought she had won. In the second heat Bertha C. made a break on the far turn and was distanced, Soprano winning from Muda Guy.

In the second heat of the Lexington stake, going around the turn out of the back stretch, Bon Vivant, driven by Ben Walker, jammed Eva Tanguay, driven by Ed Geers, causing him to go full force into Eva Bellini's sulky. This smashed the sulky and threw Eva Bellini out of her gait. She ran loose with the sulky shafts dragging at her sides.

Driver Dickerson was not injured. The judges distanced Bon Vivant for Walker's foul driving and placed Eva Bellini fourth.

The handicap was not much of a contest, Just the Thing led for the first mile, where Alice Roosevelt went to the front and won pulled up by five lengths. Lady Maud C. easily took the 2:03 pace. The meeting closed today. The summaries:

First race, 2:12 class pacing, purse $1,000, three in five (four heats decided yesterday)—

Meadowbrook, br. m., by Silent Brook (Turner)	1	2	6	2	1 1
Flora Coffee, ch. m. (Snow)	3	1	1	5	3 3
Beauty Wilkes, b.m. (Gahagan)	7	4	5	1	2 2
The Orator, b. g. (Florine)	4	5	2	3	4 ro

Helen Tell, Mable C., Hilda, Gus B. and Hettie Rogers started.
Time—2:10¼, 2:09¼, 2:11½, 2:14½, 2:10¾, 2:12.

Second race, 2:11 class trotting, purse $1,000, three in five—

Demarest, b. g., by Ariel Highwood (Geers)	1	1	1
Startle, b. g. (Gahagan)	2	2	2
Inner Guard, b. g. (Murphy)	3	3	3
Bell Bird, b. m. (McDonald)	3	4	4

Sir Todd, Surmise, Ann Direct and Kenyon started.
Time—2:11, 2:11, 2:11¾.

The Kentucky stakes, $2,000, 3-year-old trotters, two in three—

Soprano, ch. g., by Bellini (Dickerson)*	1	
Muda Guy, b. f. (Serrill)	3	2
O'Neill, br. c. (Kinser)	4	3
The Wolverine, b. c. (E. Benyon)	5	4
Bertha C., b. f. (Chandler)	*dis	

*Dead heat.
Time—2:14, 2:12¾.

2:15 class trotting, purse $1,000, three in five—

Melva J., b. m., by Peter the Great (Fox)	1	1	1
Martha C., b. m. (Wright)	2	2	2
Kloto, b. m. (Jackman)	5	3	4
Farfalla, b. m. (Dickerson)	3	5	6

Adboo, Orinn and St. Peter started.
Time—2:14½, 2:14¾, 2:14¼.

2:05 class acing, purse $1,000, two in three—

Lady Maud C., ch. m., by Chitwood (Dean)	1	4	1
The Eel, gr. h., by Gambolier (McEwen)	2	1	2
Aileen Wilson, blk. h. (Cox)	3	2	3
Red Bow, b. m. (McMahon)	4	3	4

Time—2:05½, 2:05½, 2:05.

The Lexington stake, $2,000, 2-year-old trotters, two in three—

Joe D., blk. f., by Todd (Willis)	1	1
Colorado E., b. c. (Macey)	4	2
Eva Bellini, br. f. (Dickerson)	2	4
Eva Tanguay, br. f. (Geers)	3	3
Bon Vivant (B. Walker)	5	dis

Time—2:16½, 2:17.

The October prize, $5,000 handicap for trotters, dash of one and one-half miles—

Alice Roosevelt, ch. m., by The Searcher (Cox)	1
Wilkes Heart, b. g. (Snow)	2
San Francisco, b. h. (Hodges)	3
Just the Thing, b. m. (B. Walker)	4

Sonoma Girl, Judge Lee, Sterling McKinney and Carokin started.
Time by quarters — 0:32½, 1:05, 1:39, 2:12, 2:45, 3:20.

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WORLD'S SERIES RESULTS SINCE 1905

FIRST GAMES.

1905.

At Philadelphia, Monday, October 9.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Giants	3	10	4
Athletics	0	4	0

Batteries—Mathewson and Bresnahan; Plank and Schreck.
Attendance—17,955.

1906.

At West Side Park, Chicago, October 9.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
White Sox	2	4	1
Cubs	1	4	2

Batteries—Altrock and Sullivan; Brown and Kling.
Attendance—12,683.

1907.

At West Side Grounds, Tuesday, October 8.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	3	10	5
Detroit	3	9	3

Twelve innings. Batteries — Donovan and Schmidt; Overall, Reulbach and Kling.
Attendance—24,377.

1908.

At Bennett Park, Detroit, October 10.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	10	14	2
Detroit	6	14	3

Batteries — Killian, Summers and Schmidt; Reulbach, Overall, Brown and Kling.
Attendance—10,527.

1909.

At Forbes Field, Pittsburg, October 8.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	4	5	0
Detroit	1	6	4

Batteries—Adams and Gibson; Mullin and Schmidt.
Attendance—23,776.

SECOND GAMES.

1905.

At New York, Tuesday, October 10.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Athletics	3	6	2
Giants	0	4	2

Batteries—Bender and Schreck; McGinnity, Ames and Bresnahan.
Attendance—24,992.

1906.

At South Side, Chicago, Wednesday, October 10.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	7	10	3
White Sox	1	1	3

Batteries—Reulbach and Kling; White, Owens and Sullivan.
Attendance—12,595.

1907.

At West Side, Chicago, Wednesday, October 9.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	3	8	1
Tigers	1	3	2

Batteries—Pfiester and Kling; Mullin and Payne.
Attendance—21,991.

1908.

At West Side, Chicago, Sunday, October 11.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	6	7	1
Tigers	1	4	1

Batteries—Overall and Kling; Donovan and Schmidt.
Attendance—17,760.

1909.

At Forbes Field, Pittsburg, October 9.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	7	9	3
Pittsburg	2	5	1

Batteries—Donovan and Schmidt; Camnitz, Willis and Gibson.
Attendance—30,915.

THIRD GAMES.

1905.

At Philadelphia, Thursday, October 12.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Giants	9	9	1
Athletics	0	4	5

Batteries—Mathewson and Bresnahan; Coakley, Schreck and Powers.
Attendance—10,991.

1906.

At West Side, Chicago, Thursday, October 11.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
White Sox	3	4	1
Cubs	0	2	2

Batteries—Walsh and Sullivan; Pfiester and Kling.
Attendance—13,607.

1907.

At Chicago, Thursday, October 10.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	5	10	2
Detroit	1	5	1

Batteries—Reulbach and Kling; Sievers, Killian and Schmidt.
Attendance—13,114.

1908.

At Chicago, Monday, October 12.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	8	11	4
Chicago	3	7	1

Batteries—Mullin and Thomas; Pfiester, Reulbach and Kling.
Attendance—14,543.

1909.

At Bennett Park, Detroit, October 11.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	3	11	3
Detroit	6	10	4

Batteries—Maddox and Gibson; Summers, Willett and Schmidt.
Attendance—18,277.

FOURTH GAMES.

1905.

At New York, Friday, October 12.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Giants	1	4	1
Athletics	0	3	2

Batteries—McGinnity and Bresnahan; Plank and Powers.
Attendance—13,598.

1906.

At South Side Park, Chicago, Friday, October 10.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	1	7	1
White Sox	0	2	1

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Altrock and Sullivan.
Attendance—18,364.

1907.

At Detroit, Friday, October 11.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	6	7	2
Detroit	1	5	3

Batteries—Overall and Kling; Donovan and Schmidt.
Attendance—11,306.

1908.

At Detroit, Tuesday, October 13.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	2	11	0
Detroit	0	4	0

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Summers, Winter and Schmidt.
Attendance—12,907.

1909.

At Bennett Park, Detroit, October 12.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	5	9	1
Pittsburg	0	4	4

Batteries—Mullin and Stanage; Leifield, Philippi and Gibson.
Attendance—17,036.

FIFTH GAMES.

1905.

At New York, October 14.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Giants	2	5	1
Athletics	0	6	0

Batteries—Mathewson and Bresnahan; Bender and Powers.
Attendance—13,598.

1906.

At West Side, Chicago, Saturday, October 13.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
White Sox	8	12	6
Cubs	6	6	0

Batteries—Walsh, White and Sullivan; Overall and Kling.
Attendance—23,257.

1907.

At Detroit, Saturday, October 12.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	2	7	1
Detroit	0	7	2

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Mullin and Archer.
Attendance—7,370.

1908.

At Detroit, Wednesday, October 14.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	2	10	0
Detroit	0	3	0

Batteries—Overall and Kling; Donovan and Schmidt.
Attendance—6,210.

1909.

At Forbes Field, Pittsburg, Wednesday, October 13.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	8	10	2
Detroit	4	6	1

Batteries—Adams and Gibson; Summers, Willett, Stanage and Schmidt.
Attendance—21,706.

SIXTH GAMES.

1905.

Decided in five games.

1906.

At South Side, Chicago, Sunday, October 14.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
White Sox	8	14	2
Cubs	3	7	0

Batteries—White and Sullivan; Brown, Overall and Kling.
Attendance—19,249.

1907.

Decided in five games.

1908.

Decided in five games.

1909.

At Bennett Park, Detroit, Thursday, October 14.

Clubs.	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	6	10	2
Pittsburg	4	8	2

Batteries—Mullin and Schmidt; Willis, Camnitz, Phillippi and Gibson.
Attendance—10,535.

TOTAL ATTENDANCE.

1905	81,134
1906	80,616
1907	78,168
1908	62,247
1909	128,246

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Some News of Fort Wayne's Neighbors

DESERTED FAMILY AFTER SELLING PROPERTY

Pearl Nave, Van Buren Young Married Man, Left for Parts Unknown.

Marion, Ind., Oct. 16.—Pearl Nave, a young married man of Van Buren, is said to have deserted his wife, Mrs. Ota Nave, and their small son and left for parts unknown after disposing of his blacksmith shop and considerable personal property in Van Buren.

Mrs. Nave is now at the home of her sister, Mrs. Charles Berkfield, in Huntington, and is heartbroken over the desertion which she cannot explain, and the little boy is calling continuously for his papa. Mrs. Nave has not lost hope that her husband will return to her but relatives and neighbors are doubtful about this. No reason for the strange and sudden disappearance of Pearl Nave has been brought forth.

An expert mechanic and regarded as of exemplary habits Mr. Nave prospered in Van Buren. He and his wife, who was Miss Ota Beal before her marriage, both came from Markle, Wells county, and had planned to visit there with relatives, going to Markle last Monday. They went to the home of Mrs. Nave's mother, Mrs. Alice Beal, leaving his wife and son there Nave said he would go out for a walk. That was the last his wife and son have seen of him. It has been learned that he boarded a car for Bluffton and from there went to Van Buren Monday afternoon. He hurriedly sold his blacksmith shop, a flock of sheep which he owned and other possessions. He seemed to be willing to sell things at a sacrifice to get rid of them and left Van Buren Monday night.

A CHANGE OF VENUE.

Big $30,000 Damage Case Goes to Adams County.

Portland, Ind., Oct. 16.—A change of venue from the county was taken by the plaintiff in the suit brought by Harry L. Will, a former druggist of this city, against the Fort Wayne Drug company, the A. Kiefer Drug company and the Mooney-Mueller Drug company, the latter two of Indianapolis; John A. M. Adair, the Eighth district congressman, and his brothers, Alpheus and Charles P. Adair, demanding damages of $30,000 for the alleged ruining of his former business here.

CHARGES OF ARSON AGAINST GOSHEN MERCHANTS

Accused of Setting Fire to Get Insurance on Stock of Goods.

Goshen, Ind., Oct. 16.—Louis and Nathan Salinger of Salinger Bros.' general stores in Goshen and South Bend were arrested yesterday. The men were indicted by the grand jury of the Elkhart circuit court on a charge of arson.

The Economy store, which was to have been sold out in Goshen and which occupied three store rooms, was burned on the night of October 1, the blaze resulting in a loss of nearly $100,000. The blocks belonged to Haines Egbert and Mary Schaefer. Egbert was insured for $12,000, but Mrs. Schaefer was insured for only $3,500. Two adjoining buildings owned by Haines Egbert and W. D. Platter, were damaged.

The Salinger brothers had decided to confine their business to the South Bend store alone and had engaged a Chicago salvage company to sell out the stock. The fire occurred at the end of the second day of the sale about 7 o'clock in the evening. Thirty or forty insurance companies had policies on one or another of the buildings or stocks.

CHURCH WAS BURNED.

Methodist Church Near Dunkirk Was Destroyed.

Dunkirk, Ind., Oct. 16.—Fire of unknown origin completely destroyed the Methodist Episcopal church building at Oak Grove, about six miles northeast of this city, at an early hours in the morning.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. The building had been undergoing extensive repairs and as no church services had been held for some time there had been no fire in the building, the gas having been disconnected. The seats, which had been previously, removed in making the repairs, were the only things saved, the organ and other church furniture being consumed.

The church is on the Portland circuit and the Rev. Mr. Sweeney, of Portland, is the pastor. The burning of the church recalls that just twenty-one years ago the church building that then stood on the same site was totally destroyed by fire.

THE "WET" LEADERS OF DEKALB HELD BANQUET

Will Work Vigorously for Return of the Saloons in the County.

Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 16.—The "wet" leaders of DeKalb county, the men who will fight at the approaching option election for the return of the saloons in this, now "dry" county, held a banquet at the Locke hotel in this city Thursday night, at which thirty guests were present. Ab Kelley, the proprietor of the hotel, who boasts that "there isn't a dry hair in my head," was the banquet host.

The meeting was called at the instance of Mr. Kelley, who is a prominent democratic leader and who is a staunch advocate or the saloon. Besides owning the hotel and the telephone exchange here, he now owns a newspaper, the Waterloo Dawn, which he recently purchased from Karl Garner, who has conducted it for some years. His purpose is, as expressed in a letter written by his editor, Mr. Moffett, to a Fort Wayne man, "to oppose the policies advocated by the Anti-Saloon league." In other words, it will be a radical "wet" organ and, it is said, it will have a daily edition during the coming option campaign.

But, to return to the banquet. It was a swell affair. There was turkey, escalloped oysters, etc., etc., and there was "something to drink," and then when the cigars came Dr. W. H. Nusbaum, of Auburn, was the toastmaster for the speeches made. The doctor made one of his characteristic speeches, followed by Mr. Kelley, of Waterloo; ex-Mayor McClellan, of Auburn; Attorney W. H. Leas, of Waterloo; Attorney W. W. Sharpless, of Garrett, and several others.

Every speaker wanted to see the good old time return when a man could get a drink when he wanted it. They wanted the "well regulated saloon" back in Auburn, Garrett, Waterloo, Butler, Corunna, Ashley and every other section of the county. They wanted the saloons back "because they meant prosperity to the town and the people," and they spoke eloquently of the benefit that saloons are to a community.

The real purpose of the meeting was to organize for the local option campaign, which the liquor league will enter with both feet. They will have workers in every township and active organizations at the four principal towns in the county. And they expect to win.

TWENTY-ONE INDICTMENTS

Returned by Grand Jury in Session at Lima, O.

Lima, O., Oct. 16.—After being in session fourteen days, the Allen county grand jury reported to Judge Klinger, twenty-one bills were returned, seven of which are secret, and are not given to the public at this time. The charges made by the jury against various county officials were not made a part of the report of the grand jury. Following is the public list of indictments:

Pat Barrett, aiding prisoners to escape; James Dague, two counts for forgery; Harry Hill, pocket picking; Myron Jones, breaking and entering in the day time, and larceny; Gail Hawkins, burglary and larceny; Cliff Fisher, abandonment; John Kelly, cutting with intent to kill; Geo. B. Jackson, grand larceny; Wm. C. Black, slander; James Dalley, assault and battery; Spencer Stevens, shooting with intent to wound; John Jones, larceny; Warren F. Snyder, keeping bucket shop.

WITH A SICKLE.

Delphos Young Man Slashes His Throat to End Life.

Delphos, O., Oct. 16.—John Grothe, aged thirty-one years, attempted suicide at the family home, in Delphos, while mentally unbalanced. Grothe went to a wood shed at the rear of the family home, secured an old rusty sickle and made a frantic attempt at suicide. His neck was gashed in a fearful manner by the dull implement, but the jugular vein was not penetrated, and the wounds will soon heal. The blade entered the wind pipe. Failing to accomplish the purpose suggested by his disordered mind, Grothe then secured a heavy billet of wood, and pounded his head with it. His scalp was somewhat cut as a result of the use of the stick of wood. In order to prevent a repetition of the attempt at self destruction and to give to him careful medical attention, he has been removed to the State hospital, at Toledo.

NO WONDER SHE'S CROSS.

The woman who has a thousand petty cares and annoyances while she suffers with headache or sideache must not be blamed if she cannot always be angelically amiable. What she needs is thoughtfulness from her family and such a simple and natural remedy as Lane's Family Medicine, the herb tea that makes weak women strong and well. Sold by druggists and dealers, 25c.

HELD AT FORT WAYNE.

The Next Reunion of the 100th Indiana Regiment.

Kendallville, Ind., Oct. 16.—Fort Wayne gets the next reunion of the Hundredth Indiana, that city having been selected at the business meeting of the reunion. The town of Howe, formerly Lima, in Lagrange county, made a strong effort to land the reunion, and Angola would like to have had it, but when the vote was taken, Fort Wayne received 28 votes and Howe 14.

This was followed by the election of officers, which resulted in selecting George Haswell, of Fort Wayne, as president, and Samuel Cramer, of Fort Wayne, as vice president, Theo F. Upson, of Howe, continues as permanent secretary and treasurer, he having been elected to this position for life.

KIST DIVORCE CASE.

Garrett Newspaper Man Seeks Separation From Wife.

Garrett, Ind., Oct. 16.—William G. Kist, one of the proprietors of the Garrett Daily Press, has begun a suit in the circuit court in which he prays for a legal separation from his wife, Hattie Kist. The complaint sets forth the fact that the parties were married May 25, 1896, and lived together until January 24, 1905, the defendant, without cause or justification, against the will of the plaintiff, wholly abandoned him and has not since returned.

SLAVE DAYS HAPPIEST

Says Aged Negro Who Died in Poorhouse.

Wabash, Ind., Oct. 16.—Robert Curkendoll, colored, aged 80, one of two surviving ex-slaves in Wabash, was found dead at the county infirmary. He lived on a Kentucky plantation until forty years old, always spoke well of his former master and said his happiest days were spent in slavery. Several years ago he became blind and spent the entire time singing old plantation songs.

OUT ON BOND AGAIN.

Columbia City, Ind., Oct. 16.—Walter Mosher, who was arrested three times in the month of September, charged with forgery, was again released Friday at 11 o'clock. His bondsmen this time are Charles Reese, of Columbia township and Charles H. Hammer, of this city, with his father, H. L. Mosher, and an uncle, Charles B. Mosher. Emil Doriot and J. A. Mossman pulled off the bond ten days ago.

MARRIED AT AUBURN.

Auburn, Ind., Oct. 16.—At the Presbyterian parsonage here yesterday Rev. W. M. Elliott united in marriage Miss Mary Snell and Mr. Mort Wilson, both well known young people.

INTERURBAN KILLED CALF.

Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 16.—Late last evening a car on the interurban, when near to Waterloo, struck and killed a calf, hurling it some distance from the track.

ITCHING SCALY PIMPLY HUMOR

On Both His Legs—Scratched Until It Bled—Lasted Nearly Two Years in Spite of Doctor's Prescription and Neighbors' Advice.

EASY, ECONOMICAL CURE BY 2 SETS OF CUTICURA

"Three years ago small pimples appeared on both of my lower limbs. I scratched them until the blood would flow as from a wound. The itching would be more severe towards evening and at bed time. I went to one of the best doctors in my vicinity who gave me a prescription. This would stop the itching for a day or so but afterwards it would be still worse. After using several dollars' worth of this salve I tried several other remedies but to no avail. The neighbors advised using sulphur and lard but it was all fruitless.

"A few months afterwards I saw an advertisement in a newspaper of the Cuticura Remedies. I at once sent off for some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, but thinking they would be no better than the other remedies. But to my surprise after the first order was used the scales disappeared and the itching ceased and after using another order of the Cuticura Remedies I was completely cured, after suffering for nearly two years. I shall be glad to write to any one who may be interested in my cure. Carl Haldeman, Marshall, Wis., October 25, 1908."

Skin Purity The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment, not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but prevents clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, inflammation, irritation, redness and roughness, and other unwholesome conditions. Guaranteed absolutely pure.

Cuticura Soap (25c.), Cuticura Ointment (50c.) and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60) are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

32-page Cuticura Book, mailed free, an authority on the treatment and cure of Skin Affections.

IS NAMED FOR MAYOR BY REPUBLICANS OF AUBURN

Hugh Culbertson, Prominent Hardware Merchant, Nominated at Caucus.

Auburn, Ind., Oct. 16.—At the republican convention held here last night Hugh Culbertson, a well known hardware merchant, was nominated for mayor by acclamation. Will Price, manager of the Postal Telegraph company, for city clerk, and Chas. Reinier and E. A. Johnson for councilmen at large. The ward councilmen nominated were John Ober, Jerry Richwine and John Thomas.

The nomination of Mr. Price was somewhat of a surprise. He was opposed by Chas. Knapp, a well known abstract man. Price had a majority of ten on the ballot. The nomination of Mr. Culbertson for mayor was expected late in the afternoon, as Mayor Denison had refused to accept.

The democratic convention will be held tonight. It is considered certain that J. E. Ensley, at present one of the members of the city council, and an employe of the automobile company, will be nominated for mayor. Ed Little will be renominated for clerk and Ed Shilling will be renominated for treasurer. The republicans made no nomination for treasurer.

CHURUBUSCO REPUBLICANS.

Churubusco, Ind., Oct. 16.—The republican town convention was held in Churubusco Thursday night and a ticket was selected in a short time without many candidates. The candidates nominated are as follows:

Town trustees—Francis M. Sonday, Homer A. Cutter and Walter Burwell.

Clerk and treasurer—Murray Jackson.

Marshal—Jay Stroh.

NEW PAPER AT ASHLEY.

Ashley, Ind., Oct. 16.—The newspaper outfit at Hudson formerly owned by R. H. Weamer, deceased, of this place, has been purchased by Mr. Chilcote, of Helmer, who will move it to Ashley and resume the publication of a weekly newspaper here. A number of business men of Ashley promise the new paper support.

Another car of Fancy Peaches. S. Bash & Co. 9-11-tf

The Fort Wayne Engraving Co. helps advertisers to illustrate their ads. 9-25-eod-tf

FOR SALE—Cheap, steam boiler for house heating. Inquire 215 Baker St. 9-12-tf

Big bargains in WALL PAPER, all kinds, at L. O. HULL'S, 830 Calhoun st.

It Speaks for Itself

PINAUD'S VIOLET EXTRACT

An imported Perfume, exactly like the natural flower and very lasting.

C. B. Woodworth & Co.

Drug Store

Phone 16. 124 E. Berry

AN OLD-TIME PRESCRIPTION

in a modern product. From time immemorial sage and sulphur have been used for the hair and scalp. Almost every one knows of the value of such a combination for darkening the hair and making it grow. In olden times the only way to get a hair tonic of this sort was to brew it in the home fireplace, a method which was troublesome and not always satisfactory. Nowadays almost every up-to-date druggist can supply his patrons with a ready to use product, skillfully compounded in perfectly equipped laboratories. Such a preparation is Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, which is sold by all leading druggists for 50c. and $1.00 a bottle, or which is sent direct by the Wyeth Chemical Company, 74 Cortlandt St., New York City, upon receipt of price.

For sale and recommended by Meyer Bros., special agents.

COAL AND WOOD.

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1082 and 1098
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

OLDS COAL COMPANY

Special sale of Hard Wood, $2 single cord while it lasts.

HOME PHONE 6034.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks, West of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

The Boston Store

House Cleaning Time Brings to Light Many Wants

We have prepared a most attractive bargain program for you in our carpet and curtain department. Read carefully the special price attractions prepared for this sale:

Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 25c.
Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 39c; worth 50c.
Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 48c; worth 60c.
Lace Curtains at 85c; worth $1.00.
Lace Curtains at $1.00; worth $1.25.
Lace Curtains at $1.39; worth $1.50.
Lace Curtains at $1.50; worth $2.00.
Ingrain Carpets at 25c, 30c and 37½c.
Wool Ingrain Carpets at 50c; worth 60c.
All-Wool Ingrain Carpets at 60½c; worth 75c.
9x12 Ingrain Rugs at $4.95; worth $6.00.
9x12 Wool Ingrain Rugs at $6.50; worth $8.00.
30x60 Smyrna Rugs at 85c; worth $1.00.
36x72 Smyrna Rugs at $1.69; worth $2.00.
27x54 Velvet Rugs at $1.25; worth $1.50.
Floor Matting at 17c; worth 20c.
Floor Oilcloth at 25c per yard.
Special low prices on all Blankets and Bed Comforters.
A line of Ladies Silk Scarfs at 69c; worth 85c.
Ladies' medium-weight Fleeced Underwear at 25c.

We are showing a great many special bargains in our dress goods department.

Do Your Trading at the Boston Store This Week, as We Have a Great Many Special Bargains to Offer.

Wm. Hahn & Co.
THE BOSTON STORE.

THE OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA — OLD NATIONAL BANK — RESOURCES OVER THREE MILLION DOLLARS
ESTABLISHED 1834
Fort Wayne, Indiana
RESULTS OF EFFICIENT SERVICE.
The substantial and steady growth of this bank during the seventy-four years of its existence is a direct result of the promptness and efficiency with which it has handled the business of its patrons, as well as the unsurpassed safety that its capital and resources afford for funds.
OFFICERS
Henry C. Paul, President. W. H. Rohan, Cashier. Charles E. Bond, Vice-Pres. Stephen Morris, Asst. Cash.

Weak? Tired? Run-down?

These conditions come from overwork, a weak stomach, overtaxed nerves or feeble blood. When you feel "all in"—hardly able to drag about, no energy, no ambition, easily exhausted and can't sleep—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and note what a difference they make in your condition. The stomach is the first to feel the good effects. Food tastes good, the digestion is strengthened; bowels and bile work regularly, the blood is cleansed, and the nerves rested. The whole system responds to the tonic action of Beecham's Pills. Soon there is the buoyant feeling of returning health,

Fresh Strength and New Life

Boxes 10c. and 25c., with full directions.

The Sooner

You begin to smoke
Coony's Little Havana La Rienta or Lady Wayne
The quicker you will enjoy a millionaire's smoke at a workingman's price.
Coony Bayer Cigar Co.
MANUFACTURERS

REMOVING THE CAUSE OF DISEASE

we do when we clean out your obstructed pipes that breeds disease in your household. A large per cent of trouble with plumbing is due to the stoppage of your waste pipes, which then breeds noxious gases and should be attended to at once by calling up Schwegman, who will attend to it promptly.

John F. Schwegman, C. P.
1025 Calhoun St., next to Gas Office. Phone 207.

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm
Is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

DON'T WAIT

until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

DO IT NOW

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.
Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of
Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

STRENGTH SAFETY
CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY
THE REAL ESTATE SECURITY BANK FOR YOUR SAVINGS

Healthful Growing

No boom here. Just steady, healthful growing. Never more than $150,000.00, nor less than $100,000.00 annual increase in deposits at end of any month during last two and one-half years of present management.
Our prosperity is sound and substantial.

Bank Opposite Postoffice.
Open 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
OWEN N. HEATON, President. E. W. COOK, Secretary.

4% INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

Thing & Co.

LAST WEEK OF
Sample Shoe Sale
Thursday Friday and Saturday Special

Men's $2.50 and $3 sample shoes—a lot of men's shoes in Box Calf, Vici Kid, Gun Metal and Patent Leather, for only
$1.95

Men's $3.50 and $4.00 sample shoes. 136 pair of men's high grade shoes in Patent Leather, Vici Kid and Gun Metal, all go at
$2.59

Women's $3 and $3.50 sample shoes in button and lace, Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Vici Kid for only
$1.95

Women's $3 Dorothy Dodd shoes, sizes 2 to 4½, in Patent Leather and Vici Kid, button or lace, only
$1.50 a Pair

Girls' Shoes — Misses Vici Kid and Box Calf lace shoes, $1.50 values for only
99 Cts.

Boys' shoes — Boys' and youths' sample shoes, regular $1.75 values for
$1.25 a Pair

Girls' high cut shoes, sizes 11 to 2, regular $2 values, all go at $1.50. Sizes 8½ to 11
Only $1.25

Boys' high cut shoes in Tan or Black, regular $2.50 and $3 values for only
$1.95 a Pair

Children's Patent Tip lace shoes, sizes 5 to 8, for only
49 Cts.

Men's Calf Shoes, plain toe or tip, only.....$1.48
Little Gents' Satin Calf Shoes, sizes 11 to 13½.....75c
Men's $3.00 High Cut Shoes for only.....$2.50
Ladies' Patent Tip Blucher Shoes for.....99c
Children's White Kid Top Sample Shoes.....65c
One lot of Ladies' Grover Juliets for.....$1.25
Men's Shoes in tan or black.....$1.00
Misses' $2.00 Patent Leather Shoes, only.....$1.50
Boys' Good School Shoes at.....99c
Ladies' Cloth Top Patent Button Shoes.....$1.95

No greater bargains were ever offered in Shoes than we will offer this week.

S. B. Thing & Co.
130 EAST BERRY STREET.
Look for the Big Sign. The Home of the Big Red Boot.

THE WOMAN BEAUTIFUL

Perfect Complexion Most Necessary Thing—Easy to Get.

Just as one tainted egg will spoil the cake, so a pimple or blotch on the face will ruin all pretensions to beauty.

It is to women and girls with pimpled, sallow, muddy complexion that we bring the glad news of a discovery that will quickly cure all these blemishes and give the beautiful complexion so much admired by all. This is no harmful cosmetic or ointment, but a combination in tablet form, called Margo, that fills the blood with rich, red corpuscles that give the rosy bloom to the cheeks and quickly drive away pimples, blackheads, etc.

Margo is inexpensive, as you can get a large box for 50c at Meyer Bros. Co., which will do wonders in giving a clear, beautiful complexion. It is one of the few things that has so much merit it can be sold on a guarantee of money back if it fails. Try it; costs nothing if it does not make the skin fair and beautiful.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 919

J. C. PELTIER
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
117 WEST WAYNE STREET

DR. S. H. HAVICE
Practice Limited to Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
GLASSES ADJUSTED
Office Hours from 8 to 12; 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.
OFFICE PHONE 202; RESIDENCE 1117
130 West Wayne Street.

DELEGATION FROM ORIENT PROMOTING TRADE AND GOOD FEELING IN UNITED STATES.

COMMERCIAL COMMISSION FROM JAPAN AND THEIR AMERICAN HOSTS ON THE ROOF OF THE HOTEL ASTOR

Plain Carpets For Hall Floors

Coverings Without Designs Must Harmonize with Wall Paper and Draperies.

If convenient to use plain carpets on halls and on stairs this season, every housewife should, for it is a style that will prove a delightful change. But to have floor coverings of this type effective it is necessary that the walls shall be pronounced in color or design.

A happy medium in wall paper that lends itself to plain floors, without lack of character, is obtained by using plain cartridge, placing a figured border both at the top and bottom. For instance, a hall with plain walls of tan cartridge is finished with a pronounced and striking kind of scroll border, six inches wide, in different tones of brown, ranging from tan, like the walls, to a tobacco brown. On the stairs is a carpet almost the tint of the darkest shade in the border, the effect being increased by the use of brass rods.

The revival of rods is pronounced. For not only are they seen in country houses, but in city flats. They are attractive, however, only when the figures are very soft. When blatant colors are underfoot the polish of brass as ornament is superfluous, if not bad taste. With an embellished floor covering the rods give both dignity and beauty to the staircase.

Stairs are never as effective if covered their entire width, for a margin of wood either side adds immensely. If the wood is not hard it may be painted to correspond with the hall finishings. All stair carpetings come now in several weights, the narrowest of which is half a yard. But if a tone liked is in wider texture, there is no objection to turning it under at the edges.

A bare floor with rugs is better for a hall than carpeting, unless the covering is of extraordinary beauty and weight. Even in the simplest house the entrance hall should at once give an impression of dignity and stability, and anything which detracts from this should be avoided. It is, however, better to use a plain ingrain carpet, and attempt no embellishment with rugs, unless they can be of good quality. Those which would be pretty for a bedroom are unsuited to a hall. Orientals are imperative, and it is better to put all of one's money into one of these than to scatter the amount through three or four of the so-called "carpet" variety.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. Dreier Bros.

The Fort Wayne Engraving Co. makes zinc etchings. 9-25-eod-tf

Big bargains in WALL PAPER, all kinds, at L. O. HULL'S, 330 Calhoun st.

A NOVELTY IN FUR.

Among the fur novelties is a large muff of exquisite ermine decorated with a flat bow of the fur, the single end finished with a fringe of little black tails from the small animal.

These large flat bows of various fabrics are much used in velvet for hats, in feathers, and in leather also for millinery purposes.

Fort Wayene Engraving Co. makes pictures and cuts for all kinds of printing. 9-25-eod-tf

Short Sermons for a Sunday Half-Hour

Theme: Sins of Omission. By Rev. Adam Reoch.

Text: Therefore to him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin.—James iv., 17.

In the presence of such a text all sins separate themselves into two classes, like the sheep and the goats in the judgment, and sins of omission take the left hand, for they are the worse. Few people realize the gravity of these sins. "See," said the young man who came running to Christ, "all these commandments have I kept from my youth up; what lack I yet?" He never dreamed there were sins of omission.

It is not impossible to keep the Ten Commandments, at least in the letter. Thousands there are who do not worship false gods, who do not swear, or break the Sabbath; who honor their parents and hold sacred the family relations; who would scorn to steal or lie, and if possessed of good health are not tempted to covet. But having done this, have they fulfilled all righteousness?

When Jesus had a great truth to utter He made a parable and at the same time poured it full of vital truth, so that the truth would keep the parable alive and the parable embody the truth for ages; just as the soul vitalizes the body and the body contains the soul. We have some of these parables as fresh and pertinent as if uttered for the hour. If we balance the emphasis of all the parables of Jesus the overwhelming weight rests on this very point—the seriousness and danger of sins of omission. Every one knows well the poor fellow with the one talent—his sin was a sin of omission. He neglected to improve his talent. Five expectant virgins were shut out from the wedding. What was their mistake? They took no oil with them. It was a sin of omission. In that scene of the judgment those who were condemned were turned away because they failed to help their unfortunate fellows. This also was a sin of omission.

While sins of commission have slain their thousands, sins of omission have slain their tens of thousands. The study of misfortunes and evils always reveals the sin of omission as the underlying cause. If events could be reversed as easily as moving pictures may be we would in every case discover the place where an ounce of prevention would have outweighed a ton of cure.

We can measure the results of sins of commission and we often are greatly impressed. But the sins of omission will not plead their case until we all stand before the Judge. There is no premonitory intimation, and the disclosures will be astounding. There seems no discoverable reason why the attainments of present civilization should not have been reached a thousand years sooner. We say "It takes time" to do things. In nine cases out of ten it is simply an excuse for our unwillingness to act promptly at the call of duty and according to the light we have.

There is nothing the matter with this world except that it "knows to do good" but hesitates, deliberates, and arrives too late by some circuitous route. We must teach our youth to harness knowledge and doing, and the marvels of the present will be eclipsed by greater. We must swing the whole fabric of modern life from the negative basis in action, ethics and religion—the "thou shalt not" regime of the past—to the positive basis of life suggested in our text:—"To him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin." Certainly no man or institution can achieve greatness or endure for any length of time who knoweth to do good and doeth it not.

We Must not Claim All Our Rights.

To give up some precious thing which is legitimately yours, to shut your eye upon visions of glory or safety or luxury which you might make your own without a shade of blame, that is so truly one of the marks of nobleness that no man is accounted by the best standards truly noble who is not doing that in some degree. The man who is taking all that he has a right to take in life is always touched with a suspicion and a shade of baseness.

There is a paradox in it, no doubt—one of those moral paradoxes which make the world of moral study always fascinating. Man has no right to take his full rights in the world; he is not wholly noble unless he sees the higher law which declares that all is not his to take which is his legitimately to own.—Phillips Brooks.

Time for Faith.

Remember it is the very time for faith to work when sight ceases. The greater the difficulties, the easier for faith. As long as there remain certain natural prospects, faith does not get on even as easily as when natural prospects fail.—Geo. Muller.

Great Purpose.

There is no action so slight nor so mean but it may be done to a great purpose, and ennobled thereby: nor is any purpose so great but that slight acts may help it.—Ruskin.

Piano Purchase Coupons and Credit Checks At a Premium

We will accept all Purchasing Coupons, Orders or Credit Checks at their face value up to $100, no matter what month or year that they were issued, by the following piano houses:

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE
GUY CONKLIN MUSIC HOUSE
KING PIANO COMPANY
GEO. JACOBS MUSIC HOUSE

which can be applied on the purchase of any new Piano or Player-Piano in our warerooms at regular retail prices (the very few fire sale pianos left not included), and in addition we will give a

PREMIUM OF EITHER A HANDSOME LADIES' OR GENTLEMEN'S

Guaranteed 20 Years, with choice of Either Elgin or Waltham Movement.

GOLD WATCH

We could not on our own account afford to make such a liberal offer, but the W. W. Kimball Co. and The Cable Company, whom we represent, and who are the largest and strongest financially in the world, are backing us in this matter.

$1,000 REWARD We will give $1,000 to anyone who can prove that we have raised the prices of our pianos one cent. Therefore, every holder of a purchase coupon or credit check issued by any of the above piano houses, by bringing them to our store, will have the assurance of a bona fide reduction and saving from our regular retail prices.

NOTICE We have just received two car loads of new pianos in all the latest styles and choicest woods, from which selection can be made.

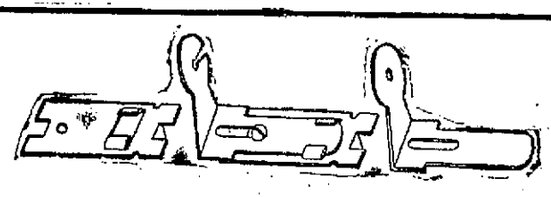
NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

You can make your selection of piano or watch now and if desired have them delivered Xmas.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS

M. J. Marttene Piano Co.

921 Calhoun Street LARGEST EXCLUSIVE PIANO HOUSE IN NORTHERN INDIANA.



We Want to Place Our Adjustable Shade Bracket

in every home in Fort Wayne and in this manner convince the people that we have one of the very best articles on the market today, in the way of a Shade Bracket.

We have reduced the price to 5c per pair—look at your woodwork and see how it is all marred up with the old-style bracket—especially, if you rent out your homes. One tenant will put brackets one place when house is vacated—the next tenant will put the shade bracket either just above, a little below, or, perhaps just outside the holes that are already made in the woodwork—by and by you will see nothing but holes and no place to put on small brackets any more. Your woodwork is ruined—now look at the cut of this bracket and you will see the difference between the old style bracket and the Adjustable Shade Bracket, they will last you a lifetime—no need of ever removing them after you once place them on your woodwork—for you can adjust this bracket to fit any width of shade. It is so simple that a child could do the work.

After brackets are placed on the woodwork, you unfasten small screw, adjust bracket to fit the width of your window shade, then tighten up screw again. It not only saves your woodwork, but your shades will last twice as long. When shades are properly hung, the edges will not wear out and shade cloth will not crack. Try them and be convinced that what we are telling you is the truth. Buy Treep's Adjustable Shade Bracket and you will use no other.

When you are down town, stop and look at the large display of brackets in our window, at the Wayne Paint & Wall Paper Co., 714 Barr St.

F. H. TREEP

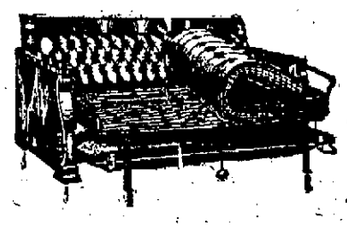
6% GAS 6%

An ideal Bond Investment Exchangeable for Stock; Security and Profit Assured.

Offered by

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana

Hamilton Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind.



The Daven-o

The dictionary of popular opinion says the word "DAVEN-O" means the highest grade upholstered davenport, having concealed within it a genuine metal bed.

This remarkable invention stands alone in the world as a successful combination of bed and davenport, with absolutely no sacrifice of appearance or comfort either.

Economy of Space---Yet Solid Comfort

The principle upon which the DAVEN-O is constructed is fully protected by many patents and positively cannot be found in any other combination bed. It is actually a full-size, real bed for constant use (not for emergencies only), to all effects like a stationery bed, so concealed in a luxurious davenport that even an expert could not detect its double use.

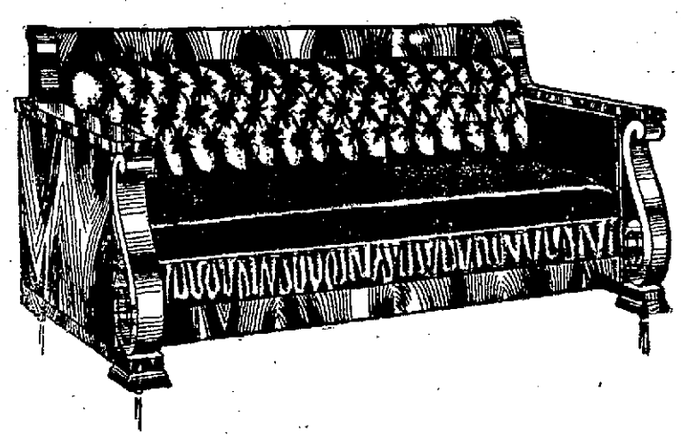
On account of the perfection of the DAVEN-O as a davenport it has gone into the finest homes in America. The DAVEN-O is simply indispensable in small quarters, and no matter how many rooms you have there are always occasions when an extra bed is needed.

Remember the Points That Make It Different from all Others:

1. Working parts—nothing but a hinge. Cannot get out of order.
2. You do not sleep on the upholstery, but on regular springs with thick mattress.
3. It is not to be made up at night, but in the morning, like any other bed.
4. All bed clothes, even pillows, are retained in bed, not stored away.
5. The bed part is made entirely of metal—therefore, perfectly sanitary.

A thousand other advantages will come to your mind as you look at it and compare it with other makes.

Sold Exclusively in Fort Wayne by



THE PAPE FURNITURE CO.

123-125 WEST MAIN STREET.

$3.75 Perfection Oil Stoves $3.75

Not only a luxury but an ornament as well. Just the thing to take the chill out of a room, and that's just what you want these "frisky" mornings. Made in two sizes. Don't smoke and are not expensive to use. Now while you think of it telephone your order to

$4.50 **$4.50**

F. M. SMITH & CO.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO

CORCOLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

Another Way to Save Fuel

Taat you probably have not thought of.

By applying our patent

WEATHER STRIP

To the windows and outside doors of your house, you can save a large amount of fuel by stopping the cold wintry winds from entering these thus protected crevices.

The amount required to give you this protection is very trifling, and if you will bring us the measurements, we will cheerfully give you estimates.

HARDWARE

THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

BROKE IN NEVADA TICKET OFFICE

Burglars Make Third Attempt to Rob Pennsylvania Company.

BLEW SAFE OPEN BUT GOT NO CASH

Evidently Frightened by Loud Explosion and Skipped.

A bungling attempt to blow open the safe in the Pennsylvania ticket office at Nevada, Ohio, was made at an early hour Friday morning. The cracksmen used nitroglycerin and overcharged the safe, blowing out the brick portion below the door and sprung the latter so that it swung open, but did not affect the inner door and they were unable to get at the treasure in the safe. They used the agent's stationery and papers to pile about the safe to deaden the sound of the explosion and the office was in bad shape when Agent W. S. Brame opened up for business on hour or two after the burglars had departed. All that is missing from the office are three pair of shoes and three shirts. There is no clue to the robbers. Captain Stoll went to Nevada Friday to look over the field, but so far as known learned nothing that is likely to lead to the arrest of the burglars soon. This was the third attack upon the Pennsylvania ticket office in that place within the past four years.

PACIFIC COAST OUTLET

May Be Secured for Burlington By Purchase of Rio Grande.

New York, Oct. 16.—Rumors were prevalent today that negotiations are pending whereby the Burlington may secure an outlet to the Pacific coast through purchase of an interest in the Denver and Rio Grande. This would carry with it part ownership of the Western Pacific, the Gould Pacific coast extension. The Hill line, it is stated, is not looking to secure control of the Denver and Rio Grande, but a joint ownership of that road.

A member of the Western Pacific family is quoted as saying that some such plan may be worked out, but that it is doubtful if anything will be done at present. It was admitted the Burlington had been approached on the subject of purchasing a half interest in the Western Pacific, but had not taken a very lively interest in the proposal.

Bankers who are familiar with the tentative negotiations admit that there is more than a possibility that the deal will be put through. They say there is not much chance of a large western road, presumably the Burlington, buying a half interest in the Western Pacific, but that if any deal is consummated at all it will be through a stock purchase in the Denver and Rio Grande, which built the Western Pacific and owns 75 per cent. of the stock.

WORKING OVERTIME.

Parts of Pennsylvania Shops Very Busy.

The car department of the Pennsylvania shops, and particularly the car machine shop where iron supplies are made or dressed up, and the planing mills are the busiest places in the city at present. Overtime is the rule there, the men being worked sometimes until 10 o'clock at night. These two departments are not only called upon to get out the car supplies for the shops in this city, but for car repair work in Crestline, Toledo and Chicago also. The timbers, bolts, etc., are carefully dressed, holes drilled or bored, irons given the proper bend and length and fitted with nuts, just ready to put in place, and all that is necessary for the repairmen to do is to adjust them in the places of the broken or worn out pieces. At present the car department is short on help and good car repairmen or laborers who are out of work will find it there if application is made early next week.

DEMOLISHED A BUGGY.

Occupant Tossed in Ditch, But Was Unharmed.

A young farmer, whose name could not be learned by the train crew, had a narrow escape from death yesterday afternoon, when the engine pulling westbound Wabash passenger and mail train No. 5 picked up a buggy he occupied and hurled it twenty feet and injured his horse. The vehicle was demolished and the farmer was very angry, threatening to thresh Engineer John Ross and everybody connected with the Wabash company if he was not immediately reimbursed for the damage sustained. The accident happened at a crossing a short distance east of Cecil, and while the train was running at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The train was stopped and backed up to the scene, but remained only long enough to find that the farmer was not hurt.

'TWAS A SMALL CROWD.

Excursion to Grand Rapids Not Well Patronized.

The annual farmers' excursion from Sturgis and intermediate points to Grand Rapids, over the G. R. & I. road, today was not near as well patronized as some of the similar previous events. There were just 155 people on the train when it pulled into Grand Rapids at 9 o'clock this morning. Conductor Henry Hotheinz and Engineer William Rehling, of this city, had charge of the train. The next excursion over the Grand Rapids will be from that city to Fort Wayne next Thursday, October 21. It promises to be a big affair.

WILL TEST HEPBURN LAW.

The management of the Santa Fe has decided to test the validity of the Carmack amendment to the Hepburn act, which places the liability for the loss and damage of freight upon the initial carrier. The matter will be taken to the appellate court from the Chicago municipal court on a case in which a shipper tried to collect damages from the Santa Fe, and did so, despite the fact that it was shown the damage to the shipment occurred while it was on the lines of the St. Paul.

GILL IS IN CUBA.

R. C. Smith, clerk for Boiler Foreman B. F. Sarver, this morning received a postcard from W. S. Gill, which was mailed October 8, from Havanna, Cuba. Mr. Gill left this city six months ago to go to New York to work for the Western Union Telegraph company and it is presumed that they assigned him to Cuba. He was the railroad editor of the News for two or three years and is well known in railroad and shop circles.

OVERHAULING POWER PLANT.

A gang of boilermakers from the Bass works are engaged in putting in new flues in the boilers at the Pennsylvania power plant, working upon two of them at once. There are six boilers in the plant. While this work is in progress engine 9376 will assist in furnishing steam to drive the machinery and heat the shops. It has been stationed at the blacksmith shop.

TURNED OUT TWENTY ENGINES.

The output from the Pennsylvania erecting shop during the week just closed was the largest of many months, there being twenty engines. All but five received heavy repairs and all received new safety ashpans. These engines were Nos. 67, 7082, 7109, 7121, 7140, 7152, 7154, 7167, 7203, 7876, 7278, 7847, 7464, 7486, 7501, 7704, 9061, 9245, 9248 and 9323.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Mrs. Strasser, wife of Engineer Henry Strasser, of 733 Walnut street, is seriously ill.

After a two weeks' lay off, Engineer Joseph Studer has resumed his duties on the Nickel Plate.

Trainmaster C. E. Wells, of the Wabash, will hold a time card school in this city tomorrow.

Albert Noll, of Toledo, is visiting J. E. O'Conners, of the Wayne Stave and Heading company.

Machinist N. D. Merz, of the Pennsylvania, is attending a family reunion in the vicinity of Roanoke today.

Wallie Conners, machinist at the Pennsylvania shops, is off duty on account of his wife being quite sick.

Conductor Charles Compton, who had been visiting his folks at Leipsic, Ohio, has resumed his duties on the road.

C. T. Heugenard, of the Pennsylvania shops, has gone to Garrett to see his brother Grover, who is said to be very ill.

H. F. Schultz, a pipefitter, left this morning for Dola, O., where he will make some repairs on the Pennsylvania power plant.

C. M. Pugh, a boilermaker recently employed in the B. & O. shops at Garrett, has taken employment at the Pennsylvania shops.

Machinists Frank Conway and George Armitage and Boilermaker Frank Elsele have taken employment at the Wabash shops.

William Shaffer, of the Pennsylvania shops, has gone to the sanitarium at West Baden Springs to take a series of baths for rheumatism.

Conductor Walter Terry, of the Nickel Plate, has gone east to visit relatives a week or two and attend to some private business.

V. C. Queen is at Bellevue to attend the street fair and C. W. Hageman is off duty on account of sickness. Both are Nickel Plate brakemen.

Engines 36, 603, 177 and 566 received general repairs during the week ending today at the Wabash shops and are now in service on the road.

J. R. VanBuskirk, a painter at the Pennsylvania shops, explained his absence this morning when he sent word to the foreman that a baby daughter had arrived at his home and demanded attention.

To handle the Buster Brown theatrical party tonight the G. R. & I. train which leaves this city tonight at 1:55 o'clock will have an extra sleeper and baggage car. The people are going to Cincinnati.

A. W. Horman, of the Pennsylvania shops, has been advised of the death of his father, which occurred in Germany three weeks ago. Death was due to the infirmities of age.

John Otis, of Huntington, inspected a number of wheels and car castings at the Bass foundry today for the Erie Railroad company. Mr. Otis comes here frequently.

Chief Clerk J. H. Evans, of the factory department of the Fort Wayne Electric works, has returned from Wisconsin, where he went a week ago on business for the company.

J. L. Romy, a Pennsylvania car builder, with his wife and daughter, will go to New York next week to stay about two weeks. They have relatives there whom they will visit.

M. A. Allgeier, who had been off duty several days on account of the illness of his sister, reported for work at the Pennsylvania copper shop this morning. His sister was operated upon for appendicitis.

Michael Conners, J. O. Langston, J. F. Tieman, C. Wellman, John Wilhelm, T. R. Mueller, H. W. Watkins, L. Sorge, M. A. Sarber and A. H. Diem, Pennsylvania shopmen, are sick and off duty.

George Herman and Henry Regel, machinists at the Pennsylvania shops, went to Clear lake last night to spend a few days fishing. F. Robertson, of the same shop, went to Rome City to spend a few days fishing.

The Pennsylvania company had to pay $8,000 for a right-of-way for a second track through New Castle, Ind. The company is double tracking the line in that part of the state and had to widen its right-of-way through New Castle.

George Parkins, a freight conductor on the Wabash, is in a hospital at Lafayette, suffering from the effects of an attack of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was in the act of boarding his caboose when attacked and he fell helplessly to the ground. Parkins resides in Peru.

Agent Harry Pinniger, of the Lake Erie and Western, announces an excursion to Indianapolis over that line October 24, for the benefit of those who wish to attend a big meeting of the Modern Woodmen there on that date.

Travel on the Nickel Plate is so heavy that the company has to furnish extra equipment to handle it. Yesterday trains Nos. 1 and 3, westbound, were run in two sections, the first section of each being made up of Pullman cars and carried only through passengers.

Dennis O'Connell, of the Nickel Plate, had as a guest yesterday William Bump, of Kalamazoo, who stopped off while en route to Akron, Ohio. Mr. Bump is a springmaker and has taken the position of foreman of a factory engaged in manufacturing springs at Akron.

S. K. Hartshorn, a retired Wabash shopman, was called to White Pigeon, Mich., yesterday by news of the death of his brother, G. W. Hartshorn, which occurred Thursday night. The deceased had made frequent visits to his brother and had a number of acquaintances here.

E. A. Weber, of 1335 Buchanan street, has gone to Meyerstown, Pa., near Harrisburg, to erect some gas making machinery for the Western Gas Construction company, which has a contract for installing a plant at that place. Mr. Weber goes to take the place of an erector who is sick.

The arrival of a baby boy at the home of Fireman and Mrs. Chester Grout was announced last evening. The advent of this little fellow places Conductor W. H. Grout, of the G. R. & I. on the "Foxy Grandpa" list and he enjoys the novelty of the situation. He was all smiles and quite "chesty" when he brought in the company's pay car this morning.

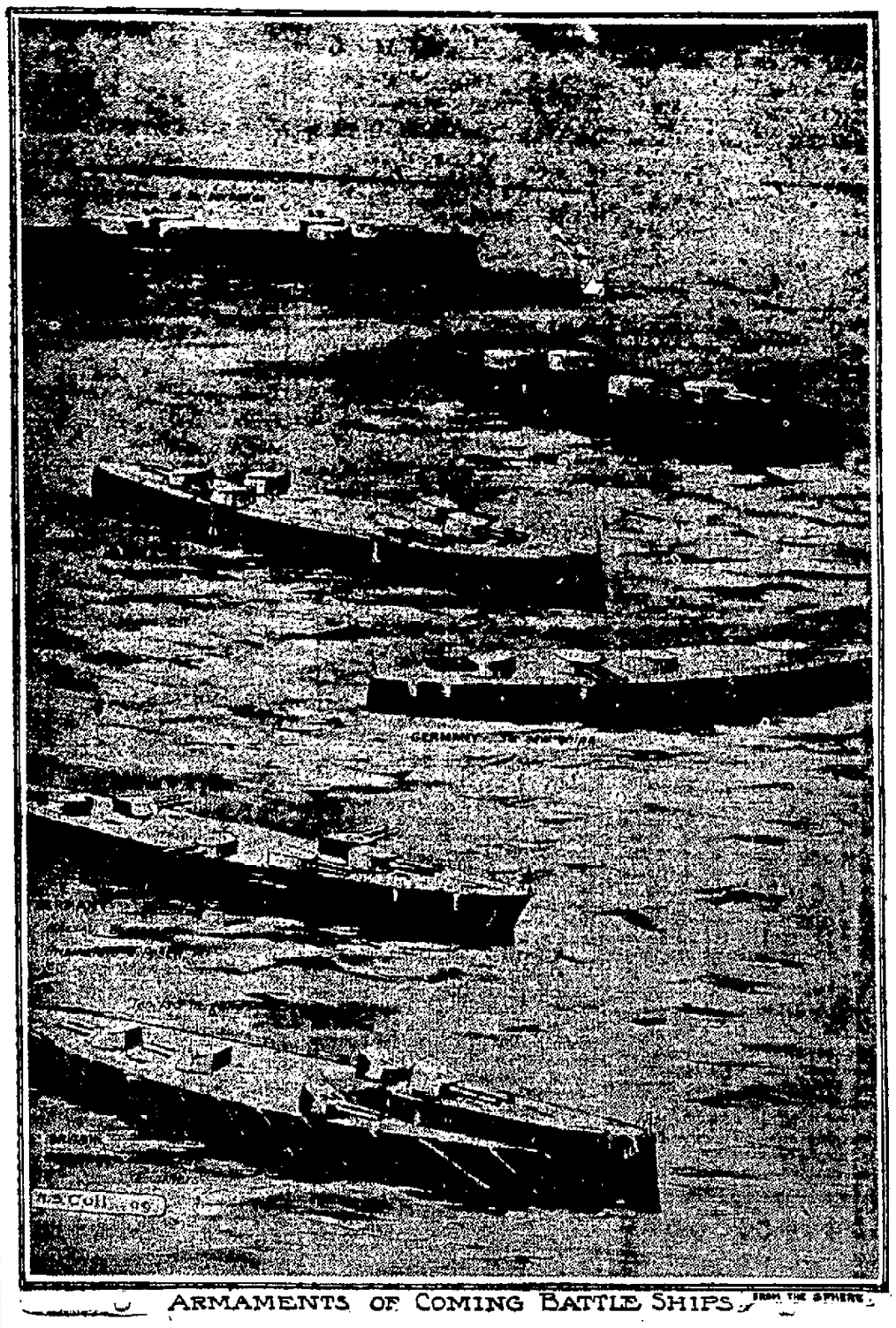
William Doell, clerk in the Pennsylvania offices, left today for Logansport, where he will remain ten days with relatives and do some fishing in the Wabash river. Mrs. Doell went to Logansport a week ago and is now the guest of relatives in the country a few miles from that city. She will return with her husband at the close of his vacation term.

There is a very annoying shortage in refrigerator cars for carrying freight from the fruit growing district of Colorado, according to news from Denver. One commission house that had orders for fifty car loads of fruit this week was unable to forward more than twelve on account of the railways failing to furnish cars. It is claimed that 100 car loads of fruit would be shipped daily from Colorado points were the cars to be had.

George Killen, for twenty years employed in the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, has obtained a three months' lay off. He has leased the building on Calhoun street formerly occupied by the Indiana Furniture company and will install therein a moving picture show, as stated in these columns a month ago. He will probably resume his old place in the shops after he gets his show business well under way, leaving the management to some of the members of his family.

Cashier H. R. Freeman, of the First National bank, has been confined to his home by illness for several days, but is improving.

BIG GUNS ON BATTLE SHIPS OF TOMORROW.



ARMAMENTS OF COMING BATTLE SHIPS. FROM THE SPHERE.

A considerable amount of information has recently been made public, from which it is possible to give the above representation of the armaments of the coming super-Dreadnaughts. The British admiralty is still very reticent as to the armament of the Neptune (laid down in January and of the four battleships of the current years' program, but it is generally understood that these five battle ships will be armed with the new 13.5-inch gun with which experiments have been made during the last twelve months. In some quarters it is doubted whether the gun will be in a sufficiently forward state to allow of its being mounted in the Neptune, but its adoption in the four 1909 ships is regarded as certain. None of the ballistics of this gun have been allowed to become public, but its shell will weigh 1,250 pounds, or 400 pounds heavier than most of the German ships of the Dreadnaught type, of which ten are now under construction. The British admiralty last year stated that the first four would carry twelve 11-inch and twelve 6.7-inch. It will be noted in certain cases the barbettes are to contain three big guns each.

Quality Store

SHIELDS

For Men

Your old overcoat may keep you warm, but it takes a stylish, up-to-the-minute garment to make you comfortable in mind as well as in body.

Fall and Winter OVERCOATS

Pronounced by critics to be the best in materials, workmanship and style, are found in abundance at **Shields,** for this is the **quality store for men.** You can buy them at most any price, the difference being solely in the grade of the cloth.

$15 to $50

In all, quality and style are uppermost. We carefully watch these particulars, for we must preserve the record we have so long maintained. In underwear, hosiery, neckwear, etc., **Shields** quality also prevails.

SHIELDS

"John Brown's Body"
(New version.)
We bought a jolly Victor in the "easy-payment" way.
We never missed the money and there's nothing more to pay.
other joys may vanish, but the Victor's come to stay,
And the fun goes marching on.
Glory, glory to the Victor.
Shining in our simple evening picture
Among our precious treasures
'tis a fixture
While the fun goes marching on.
Come in and see us about the easy payment plan.
Fort Wayne Machine Co.,
1085 Calhoun St.

ON A SUCCESSFUL RECORD OF NEARLY FIFTY YEARS, THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FORT WAYNE INVITES THE ACCOUNTS OF BANKS, CORPORATIONS, FIRMS AND INDIVIDUALS, WITH THE ASSURANCE THAT ITS FACILITIES FOR HANDLING ALL CLASSES OF FINANCIAL BUSINESS ARE EQUAL TO THE VERY BEST.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Famous Remedy for Grip & COLDS

To reiterate, attend to the "first feeling" of a Cold; lassitude and weakness; by taking a dose of "Seventy-seven" at once, the immediate cure will be certain.

If you delay until the Sneezing, Coughing and Sore Throat set in, the cure by "Seventy-seven" will be just as sure but it may take longer.

Handy for everybody, fits the vest pocket. All Druggists, 25c.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

If you are seeking a good place to borrow money, we advise you to see us. It may seem selfish, but you'll agree it was good advice.

Loans from $5 up.
60 cents is our weekly payment on a $25 loan.
Proportionate cost is less on larger amounts
We arrange payments to suit your convenience.

You want low rates and good terms. If you deal with us you get the best to be had. We will convince you if you will let us.

Your furniture, piano, horses and vehicles or stock will do as security without taking it out of your possession. All business private and confidential.

Anyone permanently employed can get a loan on a plain note.

INDIANA LOAN CO.

8 Arcade. Home Phone 985. 2nd Floor. Here Over 14 Years.

Last Week of Our Great Removal Sale

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

1124 CALHOUN

$$$ CASH IN A HURRY $$$

$ $$$$$$ $ $ $$$$ $ $ $ $

You want to borrow money, privately and without delay, inconvenience, awkward investigations, or red tape methods, come and see us. We make loans on household goods, pianos, horses, etc., in city or country and leave the property in your possession. Our rates are low and within the reach of all. We make the payments to suit your income and you are assured the most courteous treatment. All business strictly confidential.

FORT WAYNE CREDIT COMPANY
Money Loaned to Railroad Employes on Personal Note.
1221 Calhoun St. Tel. 535. Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOTICE

For the next 60 days you can get first class Dental Work at the following prices:

22k Gold Crown.....$4.00
Porcelain Crowns.....$4.00
Bridge Work.....$4.00
Gold Filling.....$1.00 and Up
Silver Filling.....50c, 75c
Plates.....$5.00 to $8.00

B. H. MOMMER
314 CALHOUN ST.
Over Star Shoe Store.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 16.—The market was bearish in the early trades in which the primary quotations were ¼c to ⅝c lower than yesterday's close. Corn was slightly lower; oats dropped a shade, while provisions showed a similar falling off. December and May wheat opened at the same point, $1.06⅞ to $1.06⅝, being ¼c to ⅜c lower for December and ⅝c to ⅝c lower for May than yesterday's final quotations.

The market continued on the down grade, December touching $1.05½@1.05⅝, where it steadied. December closed 1@1¼c lower at $1.06⅛@1.06¼.

The downward trend of wheat was communicated to the corn pit and had a corresponding effect, although some cash demand steadied the market. December opened unchanged to ¼c lower at 59c to 58⅝c and steadied around 58⅝c.

The corn market remained dull and closed at the bottom, December ¼@⅝c under yesterday at 58⅜@58⅝c.

Commission house buying kept the oats market from any decided decrease, December fell off a shade with the opening figures at 40¼c to 40⅛c.

Provisions were weak, January pork falling off 10c with opening figures at $18.35; lard, 5c lower at $10.92½, and ribs 15c lower at $11.00.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—December, $1.06⅛@1.06¼; May, $1.06 ; July, 99¾c.

Corn—October, 59⅞c; December, 58⅝@58¾c; May 61⅝c; July, 60½c.

Oats—December, 40c; May, 42½c; July, 40c.

Pork—October, $23.25; January, $18.37½; May, $18.15.

Lard — October, $12.17½; November $11.77½@11.80; January, $10.32½@10.95; May, $10.65.

Ribs—October, $11.15; January, $9.67½; May, $9.67½.

Rye—Cash, 74½@75c; December, 72½@73¼c.

Barley—Cash, 51@65c.

Timothy—October, $3.80@3.90; March, $4.20.

Clover—Nothing doing.

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat — Receipts today were 39 cars, with 7 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 161 cars, with 131 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 177 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 908 cars, compared with 1,149 cars last week and 773 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 16.—Hogs—Receipts today were 3,200 head; shipments today were 2,090 head; shipments to New York today, 1,900 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 4,370 head; market closing slow; mediums and heavies, $7.80@7.90; light mixed and good weight yorkers, $7.75@7.85; light yorkers, $7.50@76.0; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $7.00@7.10; stags, $6.00@6.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 8,000 head; market slow; top lambs, $7.25.

Cattle—Receipts today were 150 head; market steady.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 16.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 500 head; market steady; beeves, $4.80@7.10; Texas steers, $4.00@5.10; western steers, $4.25@7.50; stockers and feeders, $3.10@5.25; cows and heifers, $2.10@5.70; calves, $7.00@9.50.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 7,000 head; market steady; light, $7.00@7.65; mixed, $7.30@7.90; heavy, $7.25@7.90; roughs, $7.25@7.45; good to choice heavy, $7.45@7.90; pigs, $5.50@7.00; bulk of sales, $7.45@7.80.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 2,000 head; market steady; natives, $2.40@7.45; western, $2.65@4.75; yearlings, $4.40@5 40; lambs, natives, $4.25@7.20; western, $4.25@7.15.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 16.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 4,500 head; cattle, 950 head; sheep, 400 head.

Hogs—Bulk of sales, $7.45@7.90.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 16.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 26@30c; dairies, 23@28c.

Eggs—Market steady; at mark, cases included, 18c; firsts, 23c; prime firsts, 25c.

Cheese—Market firm; daisies, 15¾c; twins, 15¾c; young Americas, 16@16¼c; long horns, 16@16¼c.

Potatoes—Market strong; choice to fancy, 48@50c; fair to good, 45@57c.

Poultry—Market steady; turkeys, 15@16c; chickens, 12½c; springs, 12½c.

Veal—Market steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@9½c; 60 to 85 lb wts., 9½@10c; 85 to 110 lb wts., 10½@12c.

New York Market.

New York, Oct. 16.—Butter—Market firm; receipts today were 4,350 packages; creamery specials, 31@31½c; creamery extras, 30½c; thirds to firsts, 26@29½c; process, 25@27c; western factory, 23½@25c; imitation creamery, 25½@26½c.

Cheese—Market firm; unchanged; receipts, 1,295 boxes; weekly exports, 828 boxes; state full cream specials, 15¾@16¾c; do fancy, 15½c; do common to good, 11¾@15½c; skims, full to specials, 5½@13½c.

Eggs — Market firm; receipts, 6,770 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white fancy, 38@40c; do gathered white, 26@37c; do brown hennery, 33@36c; do gathered brown, 27@32c; western extra firsts, 26½@27½c; firsts, 25@26c; seconds, 23½@24½c; storage, prime to fancy, 24@25½c.

Poultry—Alive, market dull; western chickens, 14c; fowls, 15c; turkeys, 15c. Dressed poultry, market dull; western chickens, 15@16½c; fowls, 13@16c.

OIL

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 16.—North Lima, 86c; South Lima and Indiana, 81c.

STOCK AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Oct. 16.—The principal speculative stocks declined sharply in the opening, but advances in a number of issues of secondary importance made the tone irregular. Southern Pacific declined 1¼, Union Pacific and Reading, United States Steel and Amalgamated Copper large fractions. Pacific Coast sold at a decline of 3 points. Pacific Telephone rose 1½, Rock Island preferred and Denver & Rio Grande ¾.

The important stocks were helped for a time by a brisk demand for a number of minor specialties, which showed great strength. The Pacific stocks and Reading made up nearly all of their loss and United States Steel rose to 93. Prices ran off rather sharply again at the close of the hour, Reading selling 1½ and Union Pacific 1⅜ under yesterday's closing. National Railways of Mexico first preferred fell 1 point.

The market closed irregular United States Steel, Railway Steel Spring and Northing Pacific fell a point under last night, New York Central 1½ and American Sugar In the rally which ensued Amalgamated Copper was conspicuous with a rise of 1⅜. Kansas & Texas advanced 1½, American Smelting 2⅛, American Cotton Oil 3⅜ and Southern Railway, Mackay Companies and American Steel Foundries 1 point. Prices gave way again at some points in the final dealings.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

October 16.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Amer. Sugar	132⅝	132⅝	130½	130½
Amer. Loco	60	60	60	60
Amer. Smelter	96¾	99	96¾	98
Amal. Copper	81⅝	83¾	81⅝	83⅜
Atchison	121¾	122	121½	122
Anaconda	47½	48¼	47½	48¼
Brook. Rap. Tr.	78¼	78⅝	78¼	78⅝
Balti. & Ohio	117¼	117¼	117	117½
Ches. & Ohio	89½	89⅞	88⅞	89⅛
Col. Fuel & Iron	45	45	44¾	45
Erie	34⅝	34⅞	34⅝	34⅝
Erie	34⅜	34⅝	34⅜	34⅝
Erie pfd.	49¼	49¼	49	49
Great Northern	151¼	152	151¼	152
Northern Pac.	152¼	152½	152⅛	152½
Louis. & Nash.	153¼	156	153¼	154½
National Lead	88⅝	88⅞	88⅝	88⅞
Missouri Pacific	69	69⅝	69	69
Car Foundry	71¼	71¼	70½	70⅞
New York Cent.	135⅞	135⅞	134½	135⅜
Pennsylvania	147⅜	147⅜	147⅛	147⅝
People's Gas	115⅝	115⅝	115¼	115⅝
Press. Steel Car	48½	48⅝	47¾	47⅞
Reading	164⅞	164¼	164¼	164⅝
Rock Island	40½	40½	40½	40⅞
Rock Island pfd.	79¼	78½	78½	79
St. Paul	160¾	160⅝	160⅜	161
Southern Ry.	30½	31	30¾	31
Southern Pac.	130	130⅝	129¾	130¼
Texas Pacific	36¼	36½	36⅛	36⅜
Union Pacific	205¾	206	204¾	204⅞
U. S. Steel	91⅞	93	91⅝	91⅞
U. S. Steel pfd.	128¼	128⅝	128	128⅝
Wabash pfd.	49¼	49⅞	49⅛	49⅜
Norfolk & West.	96⅛	96⅝	96⅛	96½

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

Barr Street—Wholesale.

Wheat—$1.18 bu.
Corn—62@64c bu.
Oats—37c bu.
Barley—55c bu.
Rye—65c bu.
Butter—Creamery, 30c lb; process, 26c lb; prints, 31c lb; dairies, 24@26c lb.
Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 24c doz; fresh gathered extra firsts, 23c; fresh gathered firsts, 22c; No. 1 dirties, 21c.
Onions—35@40c bu.
Apples—40@1.00 bu.
Tomatoes—40@70c bu.
Cabbage—25@40c doz.
Honey—12@13c lb.
Turkeys—10@12c lb.
Chickens—Springs, 10@11c
Ducks—7@9c lb.
Geese—7c lb.
Potatoes—45@50c bu.

Grain, Hides and Wool.

Quotations of S. Bash & Co.—Cured hides, 13½@14c lb; green hides, 10@11c lb; green calfskins, 16½c lb; cured calfskins, 17½@18c lb; horsehides, $3.50@3.75; red cloverseed, $7.50@8.00 bu; wool, unwashed, 30c lb.

Quotations of Weil Brothers & Co.—Cured hides, 13½c lb; No. 1 horsehides, $3.50@2.75; No. 1 green calfskins, 16@16½c lb; No. 1 green hides, 10@11c; tallow, 5@6c lb; country mixed rags, 80c per cwt; cut arctics, 7c lb; light copper, 10c lb; cut arctics, 6c lb; light copper, 9c lb; heavy copper, 11@12c lb; heavy red brass, 10c lb; light brass, 8c lb; tinfoil, 22@24c; old rubber, 9@10c lb; unwashed wool, 29@30c lb.

Mill Quotations.

Quotations of Mayflower Mills—Winter Wheat, straight, $5.60@6.00; graham flour, $4.80@5.20; rye flour, $4.80@5.20; pumpernickle, $4.40@4.80 ton; bran, $23.00 ton; shorts, $23.00 ton, chop feed, $28.00 ton; middlings, $24.00 ton, cornmeal, fine, $1.65@1 75 cwt; cracked corn, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.65@1.75 cwt; screenings, No. 1, 75@80c bu; No. 2, 60@65c bu; rye, 65c bu; flaxseed, $1.50 bu; corn, 62c bu; oats, 37c bu; wheat, $1.18 bu; barley, 60c bu.

C. Tresselt & Sons Quotations—

Winter wheat, straight	$5.60@6.00
Winter wheat, patents	$6.00@6.50
Spring wheat, patents	$6.00@6.60
Rye Flour	$4.20@4.60
Graham Flour	$5.00@5.50
Pumpernickel	$4.00@4 46
Bran, per ton	$24.00
Shorts, per ton	$24.00
Middlings, per ton	$26.00
Screenings, per ton, $25.00; per bu	65c
Chopfeed, per ton	$32.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt	$1.80
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt	$1.70
Cracked corn, per cwt	$1.70
Street bid on wheat, per bu	$1.18
Street bid on corn, per bu	62c
New Corn	42@45c
Street bid on oats, per bu	37c
Street bid on rye, per bu	66c
Street bid on barley, per bu	50@55c

Commission Merchants.

Quotations of J. T. Johnson, 304 East Columbia St.—Chickens, 10@11c lb; country butter, 20c lb; creamery butter, 30c lb; potatoes, 50c bu; eggs, 23c doz; onions, 35@40c bu.

Quotations of G. H. Crouse & Co., 235 E. Columbia St.—Chickens, alive, 10@11c lb; dressed, 15c lb; springs, 11c lb; ducks, 7c lb; turkeys, 10c; geese, 6c; process butter, 28c lb; creamery, 30c lb; country, 20@22c lb; eggs, fresh gathered extras, 23c fresh gathered extra firsts, 22c doz; fresh gathered firsts, 21c; dirties No. 1, 20c; honey, 13c lb; onions, 35@40c bu; potatoes, 45@48c bu; apples, 40@50c bu.

Quotations of E. K. Bush, 306 East Columbia Street—Chickens, alive, 11c lb; spring chickens, 11c lb; ducks, 7c lb; process butter, 25c lb; eggs, 23c doz; potatoes, 50@55c bu; apples, 50@75c bu.

W. J. Lonergan & Co.'s quotations (W. Superior St.—Light copper, 9c lb; heavy copper, 10c lb; lead, 3c lb; zinc, 3c lb; rubber boots and shoes, 9c lb; trimmed arctics, 6c lb; mixed iron, 50@55c cwt; mixed rags, $5c cwt; dry bones, 50c cwt; tinfoil, 2 lb.

City Scales—Retail Prices.

Hay— $7.00@12.00 ton.
Corn—Old, 62@65c bu; new, 45@50c bu.
Oats—37@38c bu.

The Coal Market.

Hocking Valley, $3.75; Massillon, $5.00; Jackson, $5.00; Pocahontas, forked, $5.50; shoveled, $4.50; Cannel, $5.00; coke, $5.50; West Virginia, $4.00; Indiana, $3.50; anthracite, $7.25.

NORTHEAST INDIANA PRICES

No. 2 red wheat $1.06
No. 2 white wheat 1.04
Standard white oats ..... .35
Yellow shelled corn (per bu.) ..... .61
Mixer or white (per bu.) ..... .59
Yellow ear corn (per cwt.) ..... .93
Mixed or white (per cwt.) ..... .87
No. 2 rye ..... .61
No. 2 barley ..... .45
Red cloverseed 7.25
Alsike 6.50
Prime timothy 1.60

CLEARINGS RANGE HIGH.

Business Volume Locally for Week is Above Average.

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DR. RANKE
FT. WAYNE, IND.
207 Washington Boulevard West.
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.
Glasses Adjusted.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. ASK FOR CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

GETZ & CAHILL
Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

WALTER R. SPENCER
General Insurance
722 Calhoun St. 2nd Floor
—Phone 762—
Ft. Wayne Fire Insurance Agency

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Anna Seidel and William Seidel, Trustees of the Estate of Edward Seidel, Deceased, vs. Frederik L. Barthold, Emma Barthold, Edward C. Pelz, Sophia Pelz, Albert Pelz, Henry C. Bartels, Benjamin W. Sholty, Joseph Sallier, Arthur Ervin, William H. Schoenfeld.

No. 13574.

In the Allen Circuit Court, State of Indiana.

By virtue of an Order of Sale, to me directed and delivered by the Clerk of said Court, in the above entitled cause, I have levied upon and will expose for sale by Public Auction, at the court house door, in said county, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock P. M., of the 8th day of November, 1909, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years, of the following described premises, in Allen County, Indiana, to-wit:

Lot number fifty-three (53) in Winch's Second Addition to the City of Fort Wayne, Allen County, Indiana.

And on failure to realize therefrom the full amount of the judgment, interest thereon and costs, I will at the same time, and in the manner aforesaid, offer for sale the fee simple of the above described premises. Taken as the property of the defendants to satisfy said Order of Sale.

A. M. REICHELDERFER,
Sheriff Allen County.

WALTER OLDS, Attorney. 10—16-23-30

1/2 Cent A WORD ...an... Insertion

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

No Advertisement Taken For Less Than Ten Cents

1/2 Cent A WORD ...an... Insertion

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Five-room house, lights and both waters. Inquire 2318 Jane St. 15-2t

FOR RENT—Eight-room modern house, with good barn. M. Doty, 153 East Leith St. 16-3t

FOR RENT—Eight-room house with bath. No. 610 W. Wayne st. Inquire at 321 E. Wayne st. 10-13 St

FOR RENT—Seven-room house with bath, electric lights and furnace, on Stophlet St. Inquire at 429 Ross St. 16-3t

FOR RENT—Five-room house at No. 11 Elizabeth St.; nice for small family; rent $9.00 per month. Inquire at No. 9 West Elizabeth St.

FOR RENT—Modern house, 6 rooms; corner Creighton and Warsaw. Inquire 428 East Creighton Ave. 10-6-tf

FOR RENT—House 131 West DeWald St., 7 rooms and bath, in A-No. 1 condition. Inquire Malloy's, 12-14 Arcade. 10-11-tf

FOR RENT—Six-room house with bath and electric lights; 901 Walnut St., near Electric works and Wabash shops. W. E. Doud. 9-28-tf

FOR RENT—House 915 Garden St.; five rooms and bath room, electric light and gas. Apply 1336 West Washington St., or phone 2132. 10-16-tf

FOR RENT—House of six large rooms, on full lot, with barn and plenty of fruit and shade trees; $14.00 per month. 2119 Nelson St. 9-26-tf

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and have a nice list of houses in desirable parts of the city.
W. E. DOUD.
1-16-tf Over Old National Bank.

FOR RENT—House containing 5 rooms; corner Putnam and Hench Sts. Rent $9.00 per month. Inquire Bittinger & Houk, Pixley-Long Blk. 10-13-tf

FOR RENT—33 Wagner St., and stable, electric lights; 328 West Berry, 1st and 2d floor flats, modern; 825 Broadway, modern flat, after November 1. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts. 2-1-tf

FOR RENT—"Arcade" ground floor, Berry street front; extra fine location for drug store, soda water, candy, cigars, etc., etc. Address No. 9, second floor "Arcade," Fort Wayne, Ind.; 60,000 now, growing to 100,000 population; 17 railroads, steam and electric; three more steam, five more electric coming; 25 total. 10-13 4t

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms with good heat, bath and lights, at 118 West Washington Blvd. 14-3t

FOR RENT—A comfortably furnished room for young lady; modern conveniences; private family; 332 West DeWald St. 14-1d

FOR RENT—Very desirable rooms, with heat, light and bath; newly furnished and warm as summer. Call 440 East Berry. 14-3t

FOR RENT—Two furnished front rooms, heat, west end; breakfast served if desired. Address S. D., care Sentinel. 16-2t

FOR RENT—Beautiful suite of rooms, completely furnished, heat, electricity, bath, etc. Also one single room. West Washington Blvd. Telephone 2914.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room for young lady in best residence part; modern conveniences, private family; rent reasonable. Address A. J. G., care Sentinel. 16-3t

FLATS.

FOR RENT—First-class steam-heated flat at 2109 Hanna St.; all modern. Desirable parties can have it for $20.00 per month, including heat. Emmit Martin. Phone 6379. 16-3t

FOR RENT—One 6-room flat, possession given at once. Also one first floor, 7-room flat, vacant November 1st. Both steam heated and thoroughly modern and first-class. Miss Lowry, 328 West Berry St. Telephone 1594. 10-16-eod-tf

BARNS.

FOR RENT—Good barn suitable for an automobile, at 218 East Jefferson St. Inquire of Stephen Morris, Old National Bank. 10-15-tf

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WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Butchers wanted at 1916 Calhoun St. G. Haller.

WANTED—Boy for bindery work. Fort Wayne Printing Co. 10-12-tf

WANTED—Boy. Must be over 16 years of age. Apply at Sentinel office.

WANTED—Four good teamsters; steady work; good wages. Canadian Coal Co., 1430 Hanna St. 10-15-tf

WANTED—Boy 15 or 16 years of age to strip tobacco. Right boy can learn cigar making. Al Hazzard, 209 East Main St. 10-16-tf

WANTED—Some boys to join a band that is just organizing; instruments furnished. For further particulars see Professor Thompson, 319 West Williams St. 9-30-1m

WANTED—Salesman, on commission or $75 and up per month with expenses, as per contract. Experience unnecessary. Premier Cigar Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—A bright, experienced salesperson. One who has had good experience in books and stationery. Apply by letter, stating experience, etc., to Box 711, Sentinel office.

WANTED—Young men — 16 to 30 — to better their positions by joining beginners' dancing class next Monday, 8 p. m., Mulqueen's Dancing School—Minuet Bldg. Telephone 68. Mr. Trier. 10-12 6t

WANTED—Experienced salesman to cover Indiana with staple line. High commissions, with liberal weekly advance for expenses. Permanent position to right man. L. H. Drake, Asst. Supt., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Salesman experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. An unexcelled specialty proposition. Vacancy after November 1st. Commissions with $35 weekly advance for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, O.

WANTED—Traveling salesmen earn $2,000 to $10,000 yearly. Write for free book, "How Salesmen Succeed," and secure position as traveling salesman with reliable firm. Bradstreet System, Dept. 190, Rochester, N. Y. wed-sat-6-6-tf

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Women who want work. Call at 128 East Washington St. Free Employment Bureau. 6-19-tf

WANTED—First-class skirt and waist makers; none but those with experience need apply. Call at office. Wolf & Dessauer. 10-14-tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework, in small family; references. Mrs. D. Green, 2006 Hoagland Ave. Telephone 6750-green. 16-5t

WANTED—Experienced fur sewers; also apprentice. Steady employment and good salary. Fur House, 118 East Washington St. 16-3t

WANTED—Two waist, two shirt girls and one tailor's helper; best wages; none but experienced help need apply. Stevens Tailoring, 130 West Washington Blvd. 10-16-tf

WANTED—Young Ladies—16 to 30—to better their positions by joining beginners' dancing class next Monday, 8 p. m. Mulqueen's Dancing School, Minuet Bldg. Telephone 68. Mr. Trier 10-12 6t

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—A few second-hand bicycles; condition no object; must be very cheap. White Star Line.

WANTED—Five or 6-room house by family of two; West End preferred. Address Box 23, care Sentinel. 16-2t

WANTED—Two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, central location; rent in advance. Address Box 8, care Sentinel. 14-3t

WANTED—To rent 7 or 8-room flat or house; modern, centrally located, by Oct. 1st; state terms and give location. Address "Renter," care Sentinel. 9-25-tf

WANTED—Three or four nice rooms completely furnished for light housekeeping; must be in good location; not to far out. Address Box 12, care Sentinel. 15-2t

WANTED—500 people to borrow money on real estate at six per cent interest, without commission, from THE PEOPLE'S TRUST AND SAVINGS COMPANY, 913-915 Calhoun St. 10-5-tf

WANTED—I pay cash for all kinds of household goods, stoves etc. Good prices paid at 1218 Calhoun St. Money loaned on articles of value. Open evenings. L. Tomkinson. Phone 2231. 6-19-1y

WANTED—Washing to do. Will come to the homes and wash the clothing, or take them home. Also willing to do sweeping, dusting, or any kind of work. Phone 2128, or call at 133 East Washington. 10-21-tf

WANTED—Buyers for small home; also for modern home on payments or cash. Real estate for investment. Farms from 100 to 300 acres. Lots in all parts of city. Grocery, butcher shop, hotel, rooming house, restaurant. Investigate at once. H. Goldstein, 131 East Berry. 9-13-tf

FOR SALE—HOMES.

Modern house, central Lakeside; asphalt pavement; sacrifice price if sold within two weeks. See S. R. Wellman, Elektron Bldg. Home phone 313. 14-6t

SALVATION ARMY.

The Salvation Army Citadel, East Washington St. Everybody welcome at the 7 a. m. revival prayer meeting every Sunday morning. Come in crowds. Captain Nehemiah Brooks, Commanding Officer. 6-19-tf

LOANS.

Some private money to loan at a fair rate on furniture, pianos, or live stock in the city or country. Call and get rates before borrowing elsewhere. 1221 Calhoun St. Phone 535 8-17-tf

ELECTED A TRUSTEE.

The Union Trust and Savings company, Bluffton, was today elected trustee of the bankrupt estate of Charles Montgomery, of Ruth, in a meeting before Sol A. Wood, referee in bankruptcy.

THE BIRTH RECORD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pape, 3202 Dinnen avenue—a son.

Prof. C. T. Lane, principal of the Fort Wayne High school, will leave in a day or two to spend two weeks with Prof. Schulze on his farm at Laurel, Ind. Prof. Lane is improving in health and hopes to be able to resume active work in the schools on his return from Laurel.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Six acres near State and Crescent Ave; will sell one acre or less. Fred Bayer, 202 East Wayne. 10-6-1m

FOR SALE—A fine building lot on West Wayne St. Price $2,800, including all improvements.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—City property, farms, suburban homes and vacant lots, at a great bargain. Call up Wm. Klomp, 117 East Main. 15-6t

HOUSES.

FOR SALE—A good 8-room house on Pontiac St., near Oliver; 45 ft. lot. Price $2,500.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A nice 5-room cottage, with electric lights, 50 ft. lot, St. Mary's Ave., near Huffman. Price $1,700.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—An investment. Double house West Washington Blvd. west; fine renting house. Price $5,000.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A nice cement block house on Stophlet St. Has bath and lights, furnace. Price $2,500. Now vacant.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD

FOR SALE—We offer the John Murphy property on South Wayne Ave., near Meyer Ave., 70 ft. front and small house. Price $1,000. Must be sold.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—We represent CITY & SUBURBAN REALTY CO., builders of high-class modern houses. These houses will be built and sold for cash or on the payment plan.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—New 7-room home, Wildwood Ave.; cement basement, furnace, bath, electric lights, laundry, sleeping porch, orchard. Lee J. Nimde, 495 Ewektron Bldg 4-13-tf

FOR SALE—A nearly new 7-room residence on S. Harrison St., near Wildwood. Has bath and electric lights. Will sell for small cash payment, balance same as rent.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A bargain. Five-room house with two lots, barn 26x30, for $1,250; $325 cash, balance $6.00 per month without interest until paid; parties leaving city. Inquire at Henry Klebe, 120 East Columbia St. 15-4t

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE — Old newspapers, at this office. 6-24-tf

FOR SALE—Large load of wood, $2.50. Phone 2553. 10-14-eod-1m

FOR SALE—Cheap, steam boiler for house heating. Inquire 215 Baker St. 10-12-tf

FOR SALE—One baby walker and one 4½ foot copper tub; 442 East Leith St. 14-3t

FOR SALE—Two hundred second-hand stoves; prices from $2.00 to $15.00, at 1410 South Calhoun St. 10-12-tf

FOR SALE—Good Sentinel route in southeast portion of city. Apply at Sentinel office between 12:30 and 1:30 p. m. 9-27-tf

FOR SALE—See our bargains in bicycles and tires. Baby buggies retired. E. J. Wilkinson, 617 Clinton St. Phone 2450. Open Saturday evenings. 4-2-tf

FOR SALE—Remember I will buy, sell or exchange your lot, house, farm, foreign property, grocery, butcher shop, restaurant H. O. Goldstein, 131 East Berry St. Phone 639. 3-1-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Gold frame spectacles, in H. H. Rogers case. Return to United States Express Office. Reward.

FOUND—I do watch repairing at lower prices than any one else in the city. All work guaranteed. Beck, the Jeweler, 924 Calhoun St. Established 1897. 7-1-tf

LOST—A white male poodle; answers to name of "Trix." Finder return to Perrey & Selbold, 207 Pearl St. Reward. 14-2t

LOST—The party who picked up pocketbook on the Barr street market this morning is known and can avoid trouble by returning same to police station.

LOST—Enamel souvenir pin of Mackinaw Island, on E. Wayne St., City Canal and Francis Sts. Finder please return to 623 Canal or phone 403. Reward. 15-2t

LOST—Last night about 6 o'clock, two pairs of black leather gauntlets, on Calhoun St., between Jefferson St. and Minnet Bldg. Finder please leave at Sentinel. Reward. 14-eod-2t

PERSONAL.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for Chichesters Pills, the Diamond Brand. For 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. Buy of your Druggist. Take no other. Chichesters Diamond Brand Pills are sold by Druggists everywhere.

MAUS' Concentrated Kidney Tablets now sold by all druggists at 50c a box. Try it for Rheumatism and Lame Back. 10-9-eod-20t

For Sale—Real Estate.

FACTORY LOCATION, 300 feet along railroad, clos to paved street; price only $2,500.

Investment—Property renting for $600 per annum, three years' lease; price $6,500.

Eight-room modern dwelling in west end; price $2,600.

Modern dwelling on Washington Blvd. west; price $7,000.

Business block, two store rooms, corner; price $17,000.

LENNART & ORTLIEB.
819 Calhoun St. Second Floor

Walsh & Kerspe

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Beautiful acre, with 5-room cottage; good well, soft water in house; barn; two miles from court house; price right.

15½ acres 4½ miles from court house; good well and cistern, barn and outbuildings; 6-room house, beautifully located in grove; very cheap.

Ten-room house, West Superior St.; thoroughly modern, excellent condition; can give bargain on this.

Ten-room house on South Broadway; lot 58x259; large barn; without doubt the finest location for select residence on Broadway; excellent condition and very reasonable.

Our list of prospective buyers is exceptionally large. List your property with us.

134 East Berry St. Telephone 2476.

Telephone "MARTIN'S PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber, Electrician, or Gasfitter; 20 years at the business. Phone 6379 Hanna & Buchanan Sts

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—Counters, Cash Registers, Flat and Roll Top Desks, Refrigerators, Show Cases, Safes, Scales and Hand Trucks. G. E. Bursley & Co. 5-24-tf

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons' Bulletin

IF YOU WISH TO BUY CITY PROPERTY ON PAYMENTS—WE HAV E IT

If you wish to buy any sized property or a business block we sell them at the lowest figures.
We have bargains in all kinds of farm property.
We not only sell the earth, but insure every thing on it.

Phones..... Home ..1360-1713. Bell .....373.
MONROE W. FTICH, Mgr. City Dept.
DELMER C. FITCH, Mgr. Ins. Dept.
EUGENE M. FITCH, Mgr. Farm Dep.
AUGUST E. MARTIN, Asst. Mgr. Farm

Mr. Otis B. Fitch, who has recently associated himself with above agency and who for four years has been with the S. F. Bowser Co., can be found at the office opposite the P. O. to answer all inquiries.

JOHN H. VESEY

REAL ESTATE

Six-room frame house at 1528 Oakland St., with barn; lot 50x144 feet. Price $1,700.00.
Nine-room frame house, finished in white ash, electric lights, pavement first-class condition, 719 East Wayne St. Price $3,400.00.
Eight-room frame house, new, bath complete, furnace, gas, electric lights, pavement, corner lot 56x150, 1320 Maumee Ave., $4,750.00.
Five-room cottage, 2711 Fox St., good condition, newly painted, electric lights, cemented cellar, high lot 32x125, $1,700.00.
Eight-room frame house, 2408 Lillie St., good condition, gas on street, large wood house, fruit, lot 43x146. Price $2,000.00.
Eight-room frame house, 2340 Lillie St., good condition, electric lights, bath, gas, lot 39x150. Price $2,800.00.
Six-room frame house, corner Warren St. and Wabash Railroad, first-class condition, good barn, lot 150x294. Fine place for close in gardening. Price $4,000.00.
Eight-room frame house, 2916 Force St., newly painted, lot 40x150, plenty of fruit, fine shade trees, newly papered, both kinds of water. Price $2,400.
Seven-room, all modern house, 1849 Broadway, furnace, bath, fine electric chandeliers, artistic open stair, big

The Rurode DRY GOODS CO.

Close Buying, Fair Selling

There's a crispness in the air that makes a change in apparel imperative. Let us provide for your comfort. This store is a style store and value store combined. Every department is filled with good goods at fair prices.

WOMEN'S TAILORED SUITS $14.50 AND $18.50

One-piece suits in serges, broadcloths and fancy suitings; excellently made in newest modes.

WOMEN'S SILK DRESSES $25.00, $30.00, $35.00.

Women's Silk Dresses in a wide range of styles in autumn shades. Some wonderful values.

WOMEN'S COVERT COATS $16.50

Semi-fitted Coats, 54 inches long, in tans and grays. Better ones at $20.00 and $25.00.

DRESS GOODS, 50c, 75c, $1.00

Choice weaves in autumn's newest shades, reflecting the tints of the woods and fields. Attractive qualities, correct weaves.

SILK PETTICOATS, $5.00, $6.00

A new and handsome line just in. Black and leading colors. Better values than we have ever shown.

AUTUMN TRIMMINGS—PARIS NOVELTIES

Autumn fashions a liberal use of trimmings. Styles that are right and beautiful are here. Galons, nets, bands, garnitures and appliques. Color combinations to match all the new dress fabrics.

WOMEN'S KNIT UNDERWEAR, 25c, 50c, $1.00.

A showing of unequalled values in Underwear at popular prices. Goods of merit from the best makers. Better provide for winter's needs now.

WARM BLANKETS, $5.00, $6.00

Soft, fleecy wool Blankets in plain and fancy plaids, with a guarantee of comfortable sleep the coldest night with every pair. Special values at these prices.

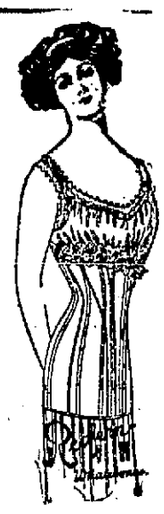
MOCHA GLOVES, 89c A PAIR

Silk lined Mocha Gloves, soft, warm and serviceable. Shades of tan, brown, gray and black. $1.00 is the regular price.

FANCY COMBS—SWELL STYLES

We have just received a beautiful line of Mounted Combs, brilliants, gold applique and engraved effects, exquisite novelties, starting at 50c and up by easy stages to $12.50 each.

Redfern Whalebone Corsets



receive their laurels as the prima donna receives hers.

These corsets are the inspiration of corset designers all over the world, as they are the foremost in style—so advanced are their lines that they denote a full season ahead the figure fashion to come.

The figure is not necessarily reduced in a Redfern. It is made to look slim through the proper distribution of the flesh in the corset, which gives long, straight lines by not curving the waist.

In the very latest Redfern models the cloth of the skirt extends beyond the boning section, making the corset perfectly comfortable, sitting, standing or walking.

CITY BREVITIES.

Judge G. W. Louttit has gone to Seattle, Wash., and other western points and may conclude to locate in that country.

N. L. Martin, driver at the central station of the fire department, has been called to Montpelier by the serious illness of his mother.

Albert T. Bates, of this city, has received an appointment to a clerkship in the army quartermaster's department at San Francisco.

Bert R. Dennis has returned from Columbus, Ohio, where he was called by the illness of his mother. Mrs. Dennis is considerably improved.

The first interurban passenger car ever built by the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley Traction company is about ready to leave the Fort Wayne shops.

Judge S. M. Hench, who returned yesterday from a business trip to Michigan, saw there the novel spectacle of farmers digging potatoes through snow which covered the earth.

Meyer Bros Co. are pleased to announce that they will continue the agency for ZEMO, the best known remedy for the treatment of eczema, pimples, dandruff, ring worm, prickly heat, tetter, hives or any other form of skin or scalp disease. Last year Zemo made some remarkable cures of chronic cases of skin diseases, and Meyer Bros. Co. say ZEMO gives the best results of any remedy they have ever sold for the prompt relief and positive cure of any form of skin or scalp disease. ZEMO is a clean, vegetable liquid for external use, pleasant and agreeable to use. Can be used freely on infants.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE

DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

YOU SAVE MONEY BY TRADING AT THE FRUIT HOUSE.

MICHIGAN POTATOES 55c BU. WITH ORDER. Not over two bushel to each customer. This is surely a fine bargain so leave orders early.

YELLOW ONIONS 45c BU. OR 12½c PECK. Dandy Sweet Potatoes, 10c peck. Good Cooking Apples, 20c pk, or 60c bushel; cabbage, 3c and 5c head.

DRESSED SPRING CHICKENS 15c LB. Old Hens, 14c lb.; Country Eggs, 25c doz.; Country Butter, 29c lb.; Butterine, 14c lb.; Creamery Butter, 33c lb.; Best Lard, 15c lb; Lard Compound, 10c lb.; Mixed Lard, 13½c lb.

HOLLAND HERRING, 58c KEG. Whitefish, 49c kit; Standard Oysters, 19c can; Select Oysters, 23c can; Salmon, 14c can; Clam Juice, 11c can; Shrimps, 15c can; Lobster, 35c can; Sardines, 3c can.

BROKEN RICE, 3½c LB. Rio Coffee, 12½c lb.; Good Tea, 10c for pint jar.

2ND FLOOR—Santa Claus Soap at 2½c bar; 10 bars to each customer. This bargain is on the second floor.

3RD FLOOR—Granulated Sugar at less than 5c lb. 10 lbs. Granulated Sugar for 49c. It will pay you to include these bargains while you are trading at the Fruit House. Come in and see us.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER, Bass Block.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

You can eat meat again. The prices are low. Per Lb.

Nice Pork Shoulder	11c
Pork Loin	13c
Side Pork	14c
Pork Chops	12½c
Pork Sausage	10c
Hamburger Steak	10c
Lard	13c
Liver	4c
Hog Snouts	5c
Nice Beef, by chunk, from	6c to 8c

We have all kinds of offalls at a very low price.

Telephone your orders to 2607 and 596.

Leikauf Packing Co.

1422 CALHOUN. 1010 WELLS.

Meyer's

Three Drug Stores.

We Redeem PALMOLIVE Free Coupons

From the NOVEMBER LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PALMOLIVE

Cut the Coupon from Palmolive page advertisement and get a cake of the daintiest toilet soap made, absolutely free. 181

CITY BREVITIES

Attorney Lee J. Hartzell was at Decatur on legal business yesterday.

Al Kemper, of the Richmond Daily Palladium, was in the city yesterday.

John Van Hoozen has gone to Seattle and will later go to Tacoma to spend the winter months.

Miss Ethel Coby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Coby, is a patient at the St. Joseph's hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Martin Detzer, who resigned his clerkship at the Anthony hotel, will probably again engage in the drug business, which he left to become a deputy sheriff.

W. H. McCumsey, of DeWald street, has recovered from an attack of pneumonia and will leave Sunday for Chicago to resume his position in the Illinois Central railroad offices.

A VALUABLE BOOKLET FREE.

Any person who will call at Meyer Bros. Co.'s drug store will be given a little booklet written by an eminent authority. Every family has one or more persons who have eczema, pimples, dandruff, ring worm, tetter, prickly heat, hives or some form of skin or scalp disease. This booklet is written in such a plain, simple manner that any person after a perusal of it can tell what is the matter with them and can at once proceed to get a sample home treatment that will destroy the germ life that causes the disease, and in this way effect a complete cure of any form of skin or scalp disease.

FORT WAYNE AFTER IT.

But Lincoln League Convention May Not Come So Far North.

Will H. Adams, of Wabash, state secretary of the Lincoln league, has been advised that Fort Wayne is anxious to entertain the convention of the league in February.

Other cities are also after the meeting, but there is a belief that Fort Wayne stands little chance at this time. The meeting last spring was held in Wabash and it will hardly come as far north next year.

Fall colds are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. The genuine contains no harmful drugs. Dreier Bros.

Big bargains in WALL PAPER, all kinds, at L. O. HULL'S, 830 Calhoun st.

TAKE NOTICE!

Latest, best, simplest, smallest, cheapest electric vacuum cleaner will be demonstrated at Wolf & Dessauers, third floor, this week. Agents wanted for city and Indianapolis.

WOLF & DESSAUER

The Perfect Gown Implies a Perfect Corset

The correct dressing of women is fast getting to be a profession, and it is safe to say that if any dress item is going to go unconsidered by the experts in this calling, it certainly isn't Corsets.

Copyright 1909, Kabo Corset Co.

A Kabo Model for Every Figure

To make the most—or for stout women, the least—of her figure is every woman's ambition. Luckily it is much easier than it sounds to improve one's figure and especially if one has been wearing the wrong corset. Only an expert would believe the difference that is made in a woman's appearance the moment she puts on something adapted to bringing out her best lines instead of concealing them. And Kabo Corsets are rather wonderful for their many types. There are models intended for slender figures, form-reducing models for stout women, and models to bring out more perfectly the lines of a perfect figure.

We carry a full line of Kabo Corsets, and guarantee them fully. Priced from

$1.00 to $5.00

For Comfortable, Wearable Collars, Have Them Laundered at The Troy

Just as comfortable as new is an old collar laundered at The Troy. And collars we launder live to a ripe old age.

Why? Because we take particular care that there are no rough edges to irritate the neck. The edges are ironed smooth and velvety.

Our modern equipment enables us to do this. We have delicate machinery which does this one thing alone.

In all our other work we aim for comfort as well as cleanliness, and yet our charges are no greater than for the crude work of twenty-five years ago.

You can get our service by calling phone 160.

The Troy Laundry

308-314 PEARL ST. PHONE 160.

F. L. Jones Co., Proprietors.

Try The Sentinel Want Ads.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street

DR. WYNEKEN
—DENTIST—
Removed to 4th floor People's Trust Bldg., 915 Calhoun St. Take elevator.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

Quicksell Coal Co.
Broadway and Penna. R. R.
PHONE 960.

Room No. 26 Bass Block.
JAMES E. GRAHAM
LAWYER, NOTARY PUBLIC AND INSURANCE AGENT.
JOHN M. EVANS
Real Estate and Insurance Broker.

DON'T
Tear rup your Carpets. The Fort Wayne Vacuum House Cleaning Co. will clean them better where they are.
JORDAN AND HUNT,
Phone 2434 Red.

TRY THE SENTINEL WANT ADS.

USE THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMN.

At Bookwalter's Big Removal Sale

We have just received today a shipment of Punch Sets that have been delayed for over a month. They consist of

1 PUNCH BOWL
1 STAND
12 PUNCH GLASSES

The sets are in beautiful colors and were bought to retail at $4.50 each.

Our price at this big sale is

$2.98 Set Complete

At Bookwalter's
122 W. MAIN ST.

On or about Nov. 1st we will move our place of business to the new Kappel Building, 115 E. Wayne St.

Bash & Co. have just imported the largest stock of Fall Bulbs ever received in Fort Wayne. Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crocus and Lilies. Prices, 25% lower than ever sold in this city. Fancy named varieties. Send your orders and inquiries at once.

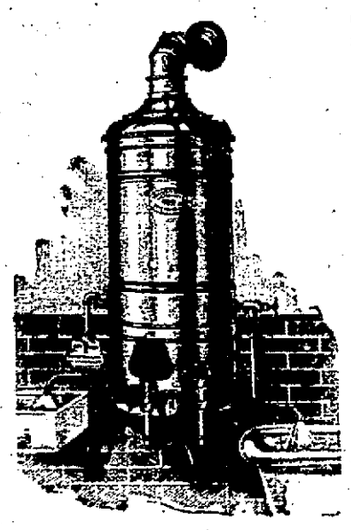
S. BASH & CO.

Free Demonstration

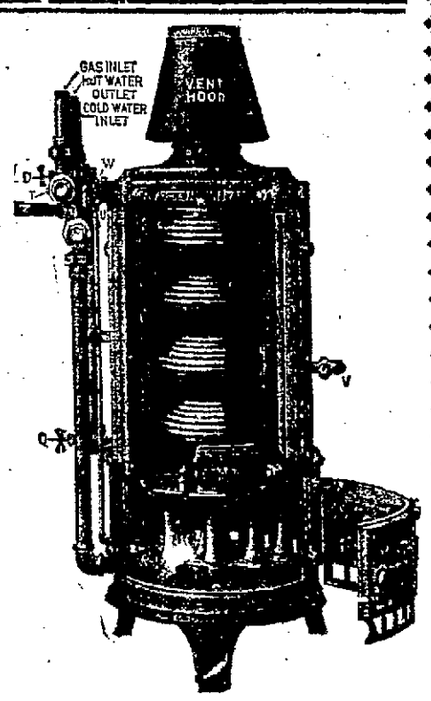
HUMPHREY

Instantaneous and Automatic Gas Water Heaters

At Gas Office, Beginning Oct. 16



YOU TURN THE FAUCET



Free One No. 6 Instantaneous Bath Water Heater. One Ticket to each Person Attending Demonstration. **Free**

Our instantaneous Bath Water Heater is a beautiful, all brass and copper device, beautifully nickeled. Sets in bath room. A MATCH—SEVEN SECONDS—HOT WATER.

20 gallons of hot water in seven minutes. Costs two cents. Sold on thirty day trial.

AUTOMATIC WATER HEATERS, device sets in basement, connects to regular plumbing system—kitchen, laundry or bath room. Gas lights automatically. Hot water at once. As much as you want—when you want it. Day or night. Shut your water faucet, your expense stops. No dirt—no care. 1,000 cubic feet of gas. 1,000 gallons hot water. Sold on 60 day trial. Sold by all plumbers.

If you cannot call write **HUMPHREY & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.**

At Bookwalter's

If its a good thing Seavey's have it

Brightness of Home

We'll put sunshine in your home by putting bright paint where it will make you happy. Ask for one of our color cards and show good taste in the selection of your colors. Daubing on any kind of paint isn't all there is to painting. The people of whom we buy our paints are old timers in the business and know how to mix paints properly. We also carry an excellent line of varnishes of the famous Berry Bros.' brand. These varnishes last longer and retain their brilliancy for a greater length of time than any other make on the market. As to brushes—we have brushes of all kinds from 5 cents up, just as you want them.

149 SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE

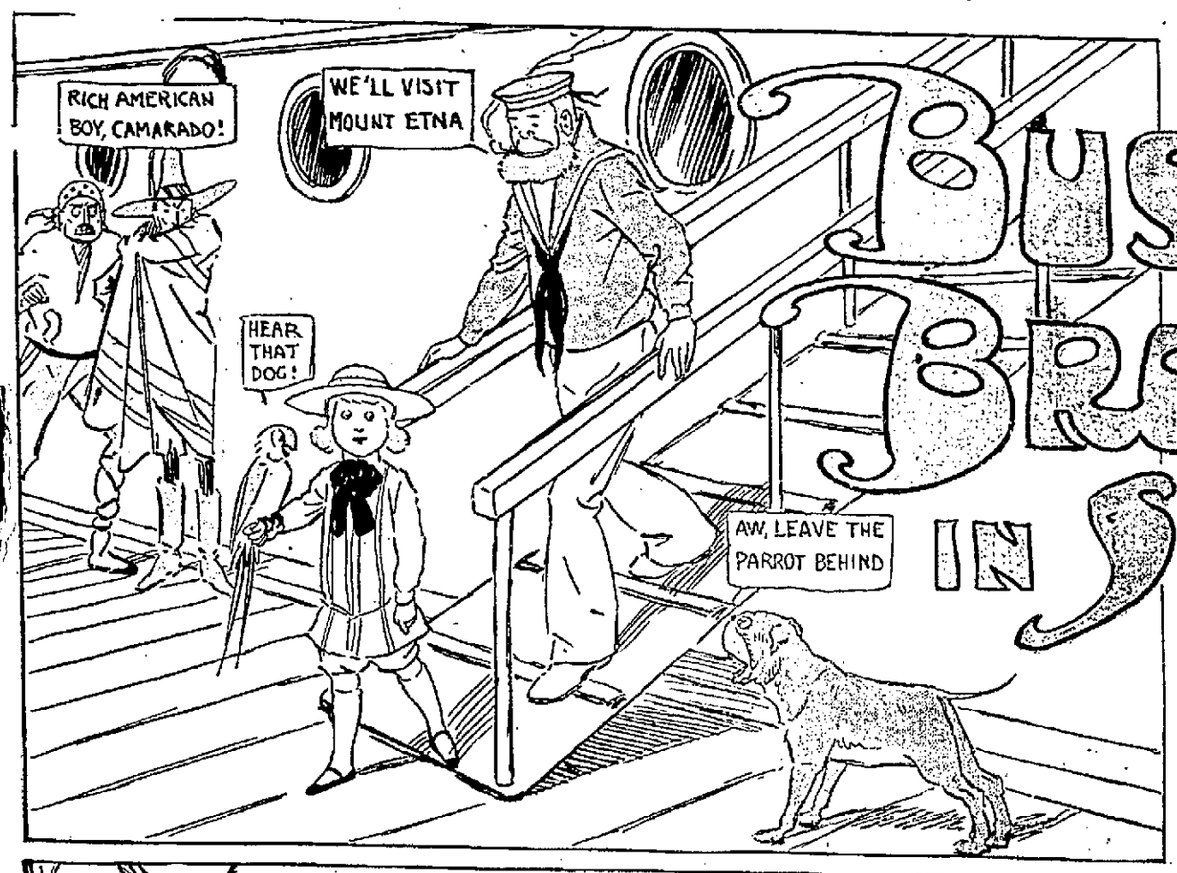
The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

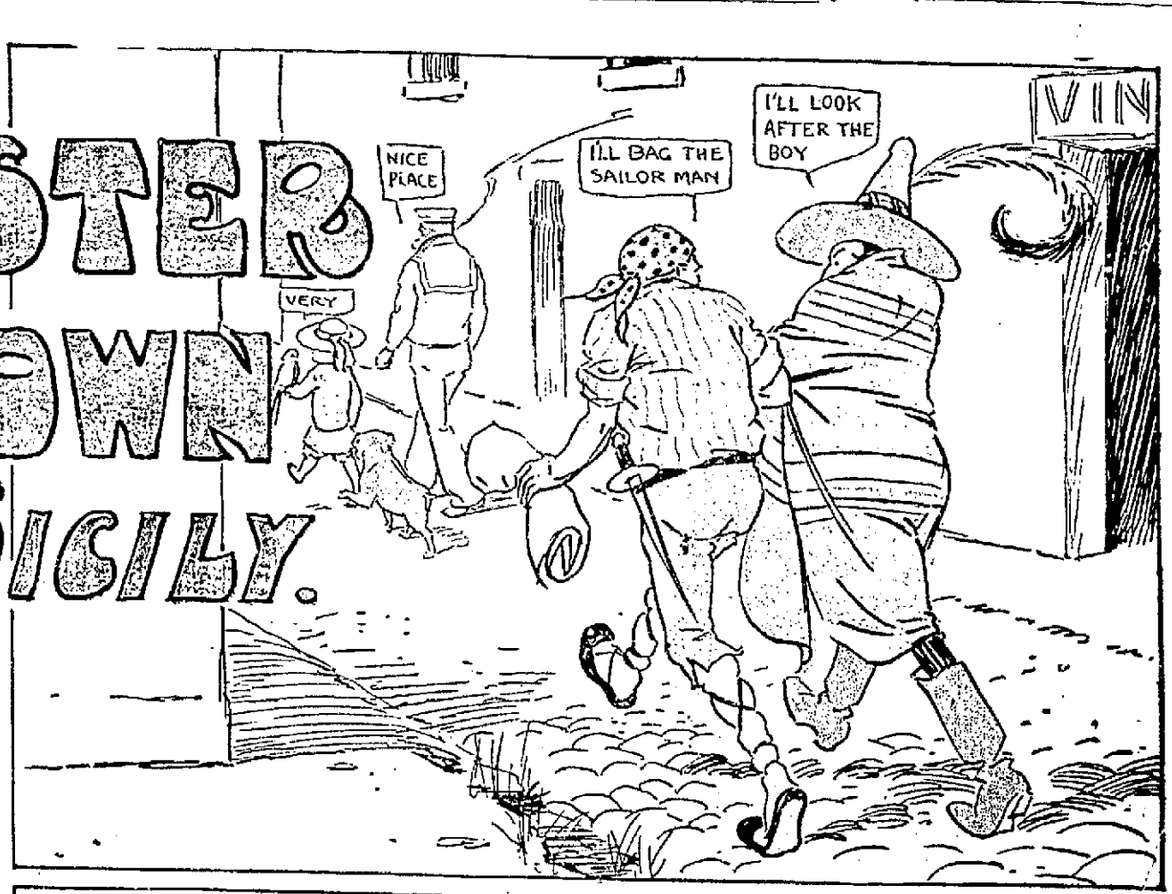
The Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 16, 1909.

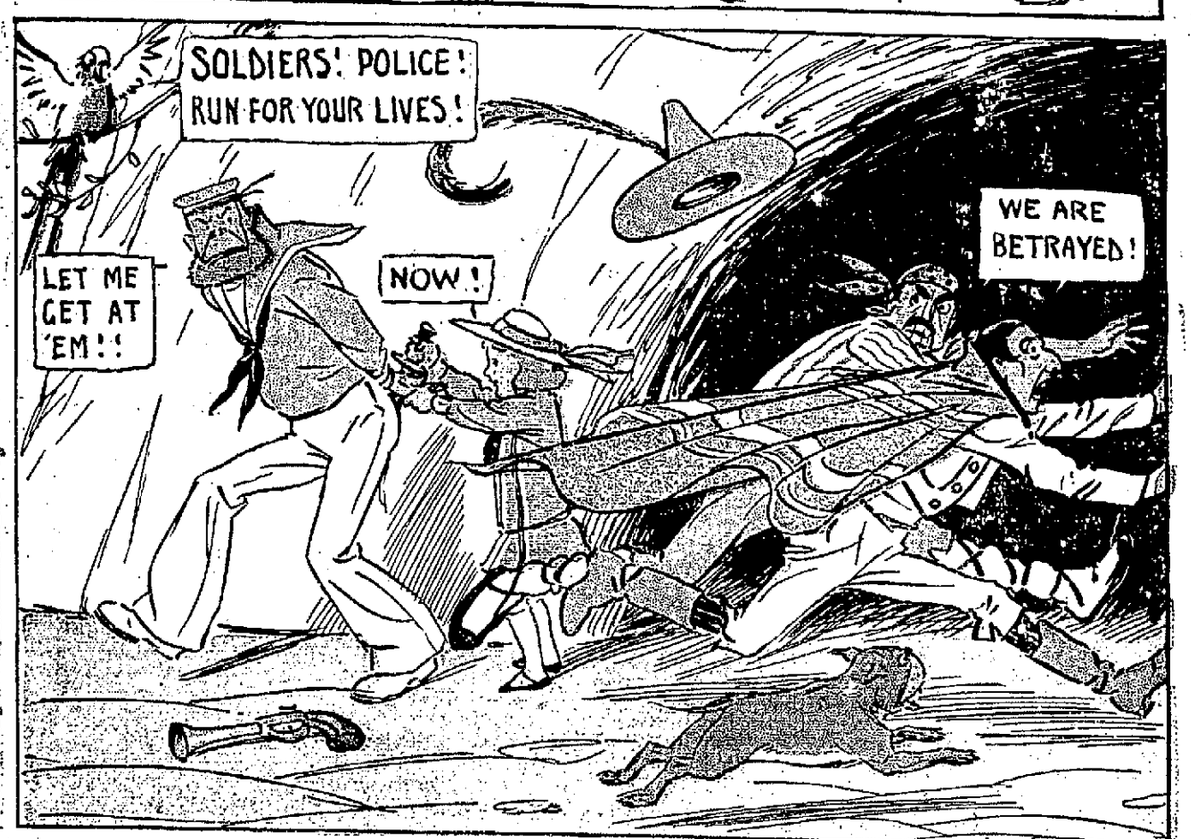
All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

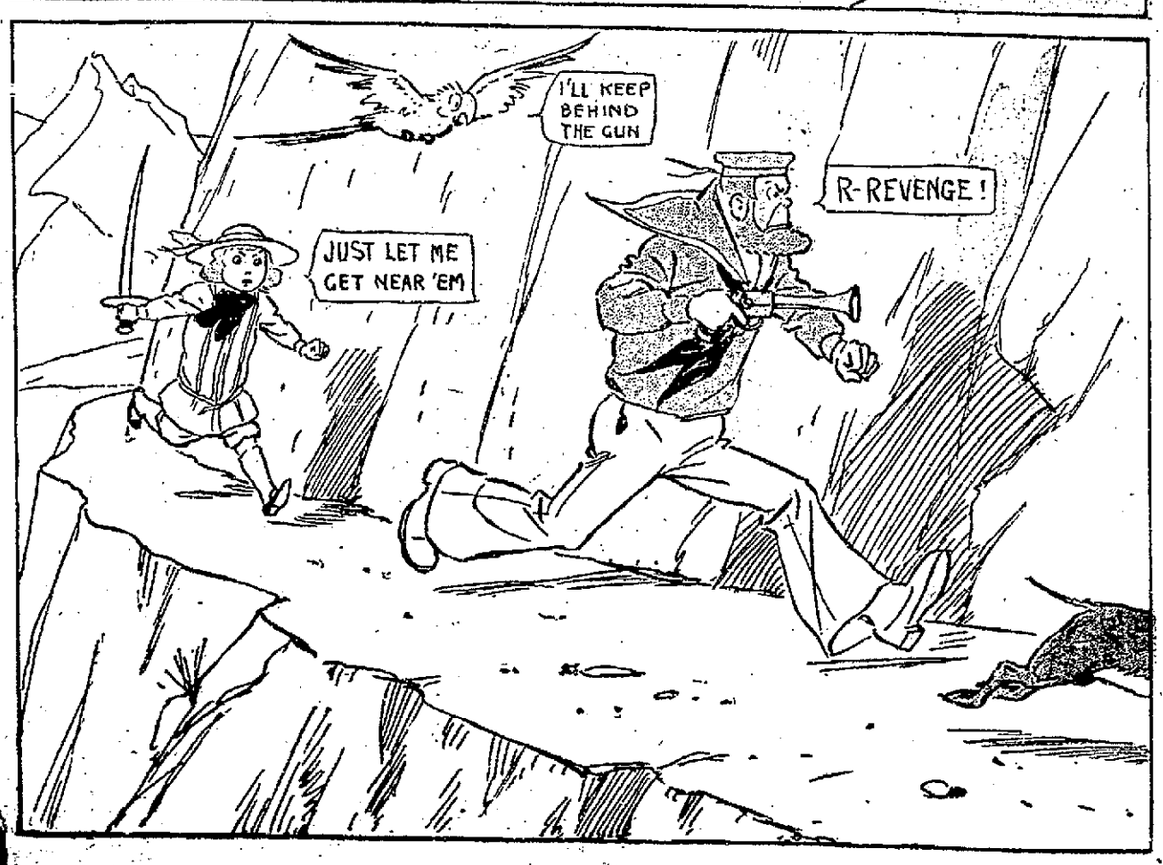
BUSTER BROWN IN SICILY.





UNMUZZLE, TICE, AND GET READY
DON'T MOVE. IT'S POLLY
'TIS A BARBAROUS THREAT
Send $6,000,000 at once, or we will shave M' Billi whiskers and cut Buster's hair off We sign Th
Buster
TOUCHING APPEAL?





RESOLVED

THAT BRIGANDS ARE HIGHLY PICTURESQUE FELLOWS, VERY USEFUL IN COMIC OPERA AND IN PICTURES PRINTED IN COLORS. BUT WE CAN DISPENSE WITH THEM IN REAL LIFE, THOUGH THERE ARE PLENTY OF THEM EVERYWHERE. BRIGANDAGE IS ALMOST OUT OF FASHION IN SICILY AND THOSE QUIET PLACES, BUT IT HAS BECOME A POPULAR AND LUCRATIVE PURSUIT IN THE MORE SETTLED CORNERS OF THE EARTH. WHEN A BRIGAND TIRES OF THE REGULAR BUSINESS, HE JOINS A TRUST, OR DRIVES A CAB, OR TAKES SERVICE IN A RESTAURANT OR IN A PULLMAN CAR. HE CALLS THE RANSOM A COMMISSION OR A TIP, BUT IT'S THE SAME OLD HOLD-UP, WHATEVER THE NAME IT GOES BY.

Buster Brown.

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The DAY of the DUEL

AN EYE FOR AN EYE

(A TRUE STORY)

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THE broad shouldered, strong faced man who entered the hotel dining room with assured step had about him the subtle something of distinction, of power, of magnetism that marked a leader. Glances and whispered comments among those who were at breakfast showed that he was known and that he was worth knowing. It was David C. Broderick, United States Senator from California, son of an Irish laborer, newsboy of the New York streets, ward politician by grace of heavy fists and high courage, stone cutter and, finally, one of the dominant figures of the new golden State.

As he took his seat he opened a newspaper and began to read the account of the convention held at Sacramento the day before by the branch of the democratic party that was bitterly opposing him. While he read his brows gathered and knotted. It was one of those quick flashes of anger beyond the control of strong minds, sober and well balanced though they be, that brought his eyes from a certain passage in the paper to the face of a man seated opposite him. The other man had been reading that same account and there was an unspoken question in his glance.

"I see that your friend Terry has been abusing me at Sacramento, Mr. Perley," he said. His hearer bristled.

"What is it, Mr. Broderick?"

"I defended that man when all others deserted him," Broderick went on, emphatically. "I paid and supported three newspapers to defend him during the Vigilance Committee days, two hundred dollars a week I paid. I have hitherto spoken of him as an honest man, as the only honest man of a corrupt Supreme Court, but now I find that I was mistaken. I take it all back."

"I am a warm admirer of Judge Terry," said Perley, leaning over the table. "You would not dare to use such language to him."

"Would not dare!" echoed Broderick.

"No, sir. And you shall not use it to me concerning him. I shall hold you personally responsible for the language you have used."

Broderick looked at Perley with a slow smile of contempt and superiority. "My dear sir," he said, "I fight only with gentlemen of my own position." Thereupon he placidly resumed the reading of his paper, and Perley, fuming with rage and exasperation, left the table.

The local situation, like the national one, was ripe for trouble. It was a time of tense, unbridled political passion in California, when the hurrying war clouds were drawing toward a vortex and men hated rather than believed. Broderick's position was critical. He was a supporter of Stephen A. Douglas and leader of the section of the State democratic party which was opposed to the further extension of slavery. His fellow Senator, William M. Gwin, was his direct adversary and champion of the slavery wing.

Broderick had won his seat after a terrific struggle, during which he had displayed unexpected strength. In an attempt to conciliate the Broderick element Gwin had pledged himself in writing to give over part of his political patronage. Broderick had profited by the error. Waving this document, the "scarlet letter," as an oriflamme, he had called for the suppression of a man who would thus openly admit the corruption he practised. From that moment Broderick had been marked for sacrifice. It had been war then, with the elimination of Broderick as the first step essential to his enemies.

David S. Terry.

David S. Terry, Chief Judge of the Supreme Court of California, was one of Gwin's most devoted followers. A man of undoubted gifts, he was passionate and quarrelsome, a duellist, remorseless as he was fearless. Before the split in the party he had been friendly with Broderick. During the time of the vigilantes he had taken part in an attempt to rescue a prisoner from the custody of those volunteer advocates of law and order and in the fracas had stabbed Sterling A. Hopkins, a vigilante. He had been thrown into jail and Broderick had saved him by bringing press influence to bear in his favor.

The obligations which Terry owed him had moved Broderick's outburst at the hotel dining table. Terry the man he had protected from death or banishment; Terry, his former friend, had risen at the Gwin convention and attacked him as a traitor. Referring to the anti-slavery Democrats, Terry had said:—

"They are the followers of one man, the personal chattels of a single individual whom they are ashamed of. They belong, heart, soul, body and breeches, to David C. Broderick. Yet they are ashamed to acknowledge their leader."

More than two months passed before Broderick's sharp exchange of words with Perley bore their fruit. Then, early in September, 1859, the Senator received the following communication:—

"Sir—Some two months ago, at the public table of the International Hotel, in San Francisco, you saw fit to indulge in certain remarks concerning me which were offensive in their nature. Before I heard of the circumstances your note of the 29th of June, in which you declared that you would not respond to any call of a personal character during the political canvass, just concluded, had been published. I have, therefore, not been permitted to take any notice of those remarks until the expiration of the limit fixed by yourself. I now take the earliest opportunity to require of you a retraction of those remarks. This note will be handed to you by my friend, Calhoun Benham, Esq., who is acquainted with its contents and will receive your reply. D. S. TERRY."

Broderick was no devotee of the code, though he was regarded as an expert with the pistol. In his New York days, when he had led a phalanx of thumping partisans, he had had no experience with the niceties of personal combat. In his rise to a loftier plane of political effort after moving West he had shown himself possessed of [illegible] qualities, resourceful, a good speaker, a strong executive. But he had never sought to enforce his great popularity or his reputation by threats of personal reprisal. At the same time there was nothing of the coward in him and he was not the one to retract.

In his reply to Terry he recalled his remarks to Perley and said that they were occasioned by allusions to him made by Terry at the Sacramento Convention. "You are the proper judge as to whether this language affords good ground for offence," he concluded. There was no delay in the decision. Terry immediately resigned his position and challenged. It was at first arranged that the meeting should take place at sunrise on September 12 near the San Francisco county line. Word of this reached the chief of police, however, and the principals with their seconds were arrested on arriving at the designated spot. They were discharged from custody the same day and the subsequent arrangements were made more secretly. The conditions were as follows:—

1—Principals to be attended by two seconds and a surgeon each; also by a person to load the weapons. This article not to exclude the drivers of the vehicles. If other parties obtrude the time and place may be changed at the instance of either party.

2—Place of meeting—On the farm adjoining the Lake House Ranch, Laguna Merced.

3—Weapons—Dueling pistols.

4—Distance—Ten paces, parties facing each other; pistols to be held with the muzzle vertically downward.

5—Word to be given as follows, to wit:—"Gentlemen, are you ready?" Upon each party replying "Ready" the word "fire" shall be given, to be followed by the words, "one, two." Neither party to raise his pistol before the word "fire" nor to discharge it after the word "two." Intervals between the words "fire, one two," to be exemplified by the party winning the word, as near as may be.

6—Weapons to be loaded on the ground in the presence of a second of each party.

7—Choice of position and the giving of the word to be determined by chance—throwing of a coin, as usual.

8—Choice of the two weapons to be determined by chance, as in article 7.

9—Choice of the respective weapons of parties to be determined on the ground by throwing of a coin, as usual—that is to say, each party bringing their own pistols and the pair to be used to be determined by chance, as in article 7.

The Place Selected.

On the morning of September 13 the principals and their respective attendants were on the ground in a valley near Laguna de la Merced, a lake about twelve miles from San Francisco. It was a cold, clear day with little wind stirring. In spite of all efforts word of the meeting had been whispered in certain quarters and about eighty spectators were present.

Judge Terry had chosen as members of his party three men who were familiar with the operations of the code and the necessary arrangements on the field. Broderick's supporters, on the other hand, knew little of the matter in hand and it was evident as the preparations progressed that they were unable to emulate the cool composure that marked the attitude of the opposing group. Their nervousness did not tend to set their principal at his ease. One of them, Leonidas Haskell, approached Broderick to untie his cravat. In the midst of his operation he stopped, overcome by emotion, and walked away a few paces wringing his hands. It was with difficulty that he could bring himself to complete the office with his friend.

It was now time for the preliminaries when the little details of the duel were to be submitted to chance. It may have been that Broderick read in the result an ill omen, for he lost every toss. Judge Terry selected his own pistols, the weapon he preferred of the pair, the position and the right for his own second to give the word.

When Broderick took his stand he was pale, with his features hard set. He was clad, as was his opponent, in a long, black overcoat, light in weight and unbuttoned. Both men also wore soft felt hats pulled low over their eyes. It was apparent to all that Terry was more at ease than the Senator. Broderick fumbled with the skirts of his coat, pulling them away from his knees and apparently feeling that his clothing hampered him. Terry, on the other hand, was obviously in full command of himself, concentrating every faculty upon the success of his shot.

In observance of the extreme punctillio of the code the chief second for each party then advanced to examine the principals for concealed mail or breast plates. Calhoun Benham, who acted for Judge Terry, performed this duty most thoroughly and in a manner that brought a twitching frown to Broderick's face. He ran his hands closely over the Senator's body, pressing and feeling with great care and deliberation. Congressman Joseph C. McKibben, who examined Terry, merely laid the tips of his fingers upon the breast of the Judge, bowed and withdrew. Broderick drew several coins from a waistcoat pocket and passed them to one of his attendants. Terry imitated his adversary and handed some silver to Calhoun Benham, who dropped them with superior gesture to the ground.

One more incident disturbed Broderick's poise, the exact adjustment of thought and person so valuable to the man about to venture deadly combat, when his own second, McKibben, corrected him as to the position he had taken. He made no remark, however, and moving to the spot pointed out settled himself firmly for the ordeal. Benham now stepped forward and read aloud the conditions of the duel. David D. Colton, another of Terry's seconds, repeated the instructions as to the firing. During these final moments Broderick was measuring the ground between himself and his adversary with quick, uneasy glances. Terry stood erect and motionless, conserving every energy and never removing his keen eyes from the Senator. The spectators were warned to stand aside from the line of fire and the little valley fell suddenly silent. Colton's voice came loud and clear:—

"Are you ready, gentlemen?"

"Ready," said Terry, instantly. Broderick delayed an appreciable space, then answered steadily, "I am ready."

"Fire!"

"One"——

Both men had brought their pistols swiftly to a level and at this point Broderick's weapon rang out.

"Two!"

Shot Not Mortal.

Terry's pistol spoke as Colton pronounced the word. Through the floating cloud of smoke that shifted slowly to one side eager eyes sought the result. Broderick had taken a step backward just after Terry's fire. He reeled and turned a little on his heels. It was evident that he was making a desperate effort to keep his feet. He sank suddenly to one knee, then pitched backward at full length. His seconds and surgeon ran to his aid and supported his head while a hasty examination was made. The bullet had entered the right breast, taking a tortuous course to the left armpit.

Terry held his place, watching the excited group opposite him with calm eyes, his arms folded and the barrel of his pistol hugged close. His first words were, "The shot is not mortal. I have struck two inches to the right." Broderick's bullet, it was found, had ploughed the ground about two paces in front of his antagonist. It was thus evident that he had discharged his weapon prematurely—a fact which was laid to his nervousness or to his unfamiliarity with the hair trigger.

One of the spectators of the affair was Davis, the owner of the dairy ranch upon which the meeting took place. He was one of the first to move in the tense instant when Broderick fell. Starting from his seat he rushed toward Terry, crying as he ran, "This is murder, by God." Several men threw themselves upon him. He struggled to free himself. "Let me go," he cried. "Broderick has been murdered and I'm Broderick's friend. Are there any men here? Then come on and we'll wipe this matter out." He was restrained and pushed back from the field. It was the opinion of many present that if a word of his threat had reached Terry or any of Terry's seconds the result would have been a pitched battle between the sympathizers of the respective opponents.

Broderick was carried from the ground to the Haskell home at Black Point. He suffered greatly and was conscious during most of the time up to his death, three days later. One of his last remarks was, "I tried to stand firm when I was struck, but I could not. The blow blinded me." His comment on the affair was, "They have killed me because I was opposed to slavery and a corrupt administration," a sentence which had in it something of prophecy.

Broderick's funeral was one of the most impressive events in the history of San Francisco. He had been greatly admired and with his intimate knowledge of the people who made up the strength of his following had contrived to stand in the light of a personal friend to his supporters. The manner of his death aroused feeling to a high pitch and the entire city went into mourning. The political significance of the event was not lost sight of and the man served the anti-slavery cause in death as he had in life. Broderick had suffered for his defence of human liberty and the lesson was writ so that all might read.

Nor was California the only section to mourn the strong, brilliant and able statesman. The affair produced a profound sensation throughout the country, serving as one of those striking and tragic incidents, like the John Brown raid, that congeal public sentiment into definite form. The ceremonies held in San Francisco were repeated in New York on the same day, the procession being two miles long.

Judge Terry was arrested after the death of Broderick, was tried and acquitted. All the influence of the Gwin branch of the democratic party was thrown into the scales to aid him. It was a period in the development of the West, moreover, when duels were almost every day occurrences and when public opinion, when not openly supporting the code, felt no particular desire to check its free operation. The man who had killed Broderick was set at liberty and went his way. In the tragic sequel he was to play a part that was to make his life one of the strangest of all strange stories.

At the outbreak of the civil war Terry made his way overland, through great hardships, into Texas. He had fought under General Sam Houston in the war for independence against Mexico and his claims to a command were at once recognized. He raised a company and saw active service throughout the struggle. At the conclusion of hostilities he returned to San Francisco and resumed the practise of law, in which he was notably successful.

In 1884 Terry became one of the counsel for Sarah Althea Hill, who fought a long and desperate legal battle through many years, first for recognition as the wife of William Sharon, United States Senator, and later for a share in his large estate. This case was the cause célèbre of the decade, and Terry attracted country wide attention through his conduct of it. During the hearings after the death of Sharon the former judge became the husband of Sarah Althea.

When the woman's claims came up for final settlement Stephen J. Field, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, read the opinion. By a curious twist of fate Field had been one of the warmest personal and political friends of David C. Broderick. With Terry and his wife seated in court Field pronounced the words that meant absolute failure for their case. The Justice was interrupted toward the end by the hysterical shrieks of Sarah Althea, who declared that the decision had been purchased. Court officers advanced to silence her and Terry sprang to her aid, drawing a long, broad bladed knife.

Battle in Court.

Drawing the woman behind him he held the officers at bay, swearing that he would kill the first man who laid hands on him. The court room was in an uproar and a dozen men threw themselves upon the raging Terry. He was disarmed by a United States Deputy Marshal, David Nagle. Justice Field sentenced him to six months and his wife to thirty days in the county jail as a result of the outbreak.

After his release Terry made no secret of his intention of killing Field. Word of his threats reached the Department of Justice in Washington and Nagle was assigned as a bodyguard to accompany the Justice. He was ordered to protect Field's person at all hazards.

Terry met Samuel Turner, one of his henchmen during the early days of California, when he had given promise of becoming the greatest jurist of the State, soon after his release from jail. They drifted to a hotel bar and fell to discussing affairs in which they had both taken part. Terry, warming to the subject, rehearsed the Broderick affair.

"Sam," he said, "it was one the proudest moments of my life when I saw Broderick fall. I did a great public service in removing that man and it has never been recognized."

"Then you've never been sorry for it?"

"Sorry? Why should I be? I went to breakfast just afterward, you may remember, and ate it with a good appetite and a clear conscience."

"You always did have nerves of steel," said Turner, shaking his head in awe.

"Just one thing is lacking, Sam, to make me completely satisfied. Field is still alive and I'm going to get him. You can tell any one I said so if you feel like it. Broderick and Field—they've been the two stumbling blocks in my life. I'm getting to be a pretty old man, Sam, but when I get ready to go I'm going to take Stephen Field with me."

"You're nothing if not a good hater," murmured Turner. Terry's eyes narrowed and his face hardened.

"A good hater. Yes, I have been. I come from a race of good haters. Most the men of my family have died with their boots on, Sam. If I ask one more thing beyond landing Field it's that I may die that way myself." And the fierce old man, almost a forgotten type in the newer civilization of the West, strode from the place.

On August 14, 1889, Justice Field, accompanied by Nagle, boarded a Southern Pacific train at San Francisco. On the same train were Terry and his wife. They attempted to obtain seats in the same car with Field, but were prevented. The train stopped for twenty minutes at Lathrop, a small town near Stockton, and the passengers entered the dining room of the railroad station for luncheon. Field and Nagle were seated at one table, and the Terrys' who did not see the Justice on entering the room, proceeded to another.

During the meal Sarah Althea caught sight of Field and called the attention of Terry to his presence. Their actions and whispered conversation did not pass unobserved, and when the woman rose and left the room, with a threatening glance at Field, one of the proprietors of the restaurant approached Terry.

"I hope your wife does not intend to make a scene," he said, indicating Field.

"My wife could not remain in the same room with that man," returned Terry, stiffly.

"Well, I hope you will make no trouble here. We don't want to have any trouble in this place."

"I don't know, there may be trouble," answered Terry, without raising his voice. When the other turned away from him he left his chair and walked to the table at which Field was seated. Leaning across the board, without uttering a word, he struck the Justice across the face with his open hand. Nagle, who had been watching Terry closely, whipped a revolver from his pocket and threatened to shoot if Terry did not desist. Terry paid no attention to Nagle, but with his eyes fixed upon Field raised his hand for another blow.

In that instant Nagle fired. Terry staggered and fell while Nagle fired again. The first bullet passed through Terry's heart. The second missed him and scored a deep furrow in the floor. At the same instant that Terry fell his wife appeared in the doorway of the room with a satchel in her hand. She screamed and started toward her husband, crying that he had been murdered. She was stopped and the satchel taken from her. A revolver was discovered inside. She had evidently returned to her section on the train to obtain it.

Terry had been instantly killed. Nagle was arrested, but was later released. Sarah Althea was adjudged insane not long afterward and was confined in an asylum.

HE RAN HIS HANDS CLOSELY OVER THE SENATOR'S BODY.

"At the Prompter's Word," Next Week.

FACED A DOZEN WILD AFRICAN LIONS

Thrilling Moment in the Experience of James L. Clark, Who Suddenly Came Upon the Huge Sleeping Beasts in the Tall Grass—Hunters Saved by Keeping Motionless

JAMES L. CLARK

JAMES L. CLARK, formerly chief animal sculptor of the American Museum of Natural History, has written a series of interesting letters from Africa, in which he tells of suddenly finding himself in a semi-circle of more than fifteen lions, which he disturbed from their sleep in the tall grass. The letters were written to his brother, Herbert W. Clark, sculptor, who executed the Vanderbilt coaching prize at Newport.

Mr. Clark, now in Africa, is twenty-seven years old and a native of Providence. He left New York on the Arabic on December 12 last, in company with A. R. Dugmore, the well known animal photographer. When Mr. Dugmore returned from Africa, in the early part of the summer, Mr. Clark remained to take out a safari of his own. He has met with much success in the collection of fine trophies and has had narrow escapes from both lions and rhinos.

In Camp, Sultan Hamid, June 21, 1909.

I AM having the time of my life here going it all alone. It's lots of fun and no end of interest, as I do just as I feel. I am camped within fifty yards of the railroad track, near a section station, as there is no water in this section and it is brought here and put in tanks for the track men. The railroad makes no difference to the game. The only objection is that the other side is part of a big reserve, and while I am trying hard on this side for the giraffe about every evening there is a herd not more than a half mile away watching us in camp.

They are a hard proposition, as their long necks and wonderful eyesight give them all the advantages. You may think there are none anywhere around and then 'way off you see something bobbing about the tops of the trees and make it out to be a giraffe's head. He may have been watching you since you were two miles off. When they start off even in a walk their speed is very fast, so it is quite useless to try to overtake them. I got close to two fine ones, but found they were cow bulls.

A Good Shot.

I was returning from a giraffe hunt the other day and saw two eland bulls. I did not want to shoot them, as I thought it would disturb the giraffe if any were about, so I watched them for some time, but the temptation was too great and I decided to try a shot from where I stood. My first must have just passed his back by an inch or so, as I saw the dust kick up on the other side. I had overjudged the distance and as he still stood looking at me I took another and he dropped just as he stood. I paced the distance and it was about 335 yards, quite a good shot I thought. His back was broken just over his heart. He was a magnificent specimen, with fine horns, so I saved the whole skin and skeleton. It must be worth a few hundred dollars, as it is in perfect condition. The other bull was an old fellow and a fine specimen, as he was "blue," the way they get when very old, and valuable as a specimen, but he had one broken horn and it took me some time to decide which one I wanted, and I don't regret taking the one I did. When we were cutting him up the boys found an arrow tip in his rump, embedded quite a distance, where he had been hit recently by a native's arrow.

To-day, within a half mile of the same place, I found a complete arrow sticking up in the ground, that had evidently been shot at some beast. I saved them both and it makes a good series.

To-day I came across a herd of Grant's gazelle with a fine big buck in it that I had seen twice before and wanted. To-day I stalked for about half an hour and finally from behind a bush got a shot at him, which measured 225 yards, and dropped him with one shot. I felt quite tickled, as at that range an animal a little smaller than our deer is not large along the sights. This is not my usual shooting, but happened to be two good shots. The way I have been trying to get at the giraffe is leaving camp in the dark and getting on a high hill, where I can see them, as it gets light and they don't see me going there. It is now the winter here, and in the evening a jacket is needed. In the day it is really cool also. The big rains have missed this year and there is very little water in the country, so this coming dry season will be quite a serious affair, and there will undoubtedly be much famine, as the crops are all dying or are already dead.

June 28.

I waited until I got my giraffe before I closed this letter. Yes, I got it at last, after much patience and hard work and almost a mile of crawling on my hands and knees, where the ground is covered with thorns from the trees. He was one of two that I saw from my "lookout hill" and stalked. It was about seven o'clock and cloudy, and when I got within three hundred yards I left my hat behind so I could crawl through the grass and not be conspicuous. I got to within two hundred and fifty yards, when they went behind a tree, and I waited for them to come out, but they did not. I dared not move to see them, because it would be fatal. The sun started to come out, and I was a bit worried, as I had no hat, could not go back for it and wondered when the giraffe would move.

Things looked as though I would have to lose them for my own good, so I finally discovered the front legs of the bull, and I had the tree which I was behind to see him and this left me without a rest for a long shot. I went back to the tree, got a dead branch and put it on the ground. I had to lay on my stomach where I could just see his shoulders and "let go." He jumped and ran away into a clear space, and to make sure I gave him another and he fell flat. I was quite pleased, as you can imagine, to have secured one. He was not as large as I would have liked him to be, but he is fully adult, ten and a half feet to the top of his head. Either bullet would have been fatal, the first going near his heart and the second breaking the spine just over it. I took some pictures, but have not developed them yet. I cared for the skin and it is now hanging by my tent, drying. I also got the same day a fine marabou stork that was feeding on the remains. These birds have the wonderful under tail feathers that are so valuable.

I have secured other small antelope for myself and am getting my men so they can care for the skins while I am hunting. I have twice seen a very large and very dark bull giraffe near by and have written for a special license ($25) so I can get him. The skin and skeleton of such a fellow should be worth several hundred dollars, so it is a good investment.

Three lions roared in chorus last night while I was writing, about half a mile in front of camp.

June 30.

To-night the moon is full and it is a beautiful, clear and cool night. From where I sit now I can see the Southern Cross, and have only to turn around and see the Big Dipper, but not the North Star, as that is just below the horizon. Last night was really cold, the coldest I have felt here. I felt cold with three light blankets in a heavy canvas sleeping sack. When I got up it was disagreeably cold and I had to hurry to keep warm. The day was like a fine September day at home—clear, cool and warm in the sun.

I have been collecting several gazelles lately. They are hard to get, as they are smaller than our deer and have to be shot at over two hundred yards, as you can't get nearer. This afternoon the men wanted a zebra for meat, so I went after a bunch and shot one clean in the heart at three hundred yards with the first shot, resting, of course, on a little tree.

Don't think I'm a good shot because I tell of these, because I never tell of the misses; but I shoot much better than I did at first, as I have now got my gun perfectly sighted and know it thoroughly. I will probably be here for another ten days, then to Nairobi, and then up to Simba camp and try for lions among other stuff that I know is there. I would sit up some of these moonlight nights down here, but there are not enough lions to pay, as you may sit up a week before one comes.

I shoot the zebra for meat for the men, and it does seem a pity to see such pretty skins wasted. It's breaking the law to shoot so many, so I can't take the skins. The zebras are becoming so numerous they are now a nuisance all over the country, and they are glad to have them shot. They are soon to put twenty on the license so as to get rid of some. I shall get a special license to shoot some, so I can bring you home some skins, which are very pretty indeed.

Sultan Hamid, B. E. A., July 3, 1909.

IN my letter mailed from here a few days ago I told of the fine weather an I elegant moonlight nights we were having and that I would sit up and watch for lions by moonlight we ; there enough about to pay; but, with the exception of the three that roared in chorus not far from my tent as I was writing the other evening, I had heard practically none and thought this a poor place to try for them; quite different from our camp on the Tana River, where I had such interesting and exciting experiences with them.

I was out hunting impalla yesterday afternoon and came across a herd with an exceptional buck. As they are very wary animals I could not approach nearer than two hundred yards, so took a long shot and unfortunately only wounded him. I followed him for some time and got one more shot, when my magazine jammed owing to a defective shell. This stopped my shooting, of course, and with regrets I watched the big buck go away and into some thicket on the banks of a dry river. Leaving him undisturbed I returned to camp and after much trouble ejected the shell. In the morning I was out early and with my gun bearer, my second gun bearer, who carried my camera, water bottle, reserve ammunition and my big gun for the charges of the dangerous animals if we expect to encounter any—but had not been carrying it lately—and a fourth native to carry skins and meat to camp, I started on the trail and in some time was to the place I had left the buck.

Through the bush I saw a herd on the other side of the river bed, and, thinking he might be with them, descended to the river bottom, where we would be inconspicuous, and went along until about opposite the herd, when I ascended the bank by the animal trails, like little tunnels, through the thicket and tangles. The herd was at the top, but the big buck was not there, so, as I showed myself, off they ran. I handed my gun to the gun bearer, who follows me closely, and we walked along as close to the river bank as the bush and grass would allow us in search for the buck. The grass was waist deep, dry and tangley about the feet, so to go absolutely quiet was impossible. There suddenly appeared before me at only twenty-five paces a number of large, peculiar heads which rose from the deep grass, so many and so scattered they seemed almost on three sides of me. At first I thought them some strange animals I could not recognize, but immediately as some rose on their haunches my heart went to my throat as I exclaimed to myself, "Lions!"

Most Perilous Situation.

There were these immense beasts that had been sleeping in the grass all confronting us, but still others came into view with their short quick, half growls and a half grunt which is usually given before a charge. With this number I realized we were at their mercy and my only thought was to be motionless whatever happened and take the consequences. As I stopped my hand instinctively went slowly back for my rifle. I felt it touch my hand as the gun bearer brought it forward. I grasped it, but remained so and did not dare to make another move. My gun bearer, seeing I did not bring it to my shoulder, pressed it tighter in my hand and whispered, "Pega, pega!" (Shoot, shoot"). To shoot would have been folly, when they were undecided what to do. It would have brought at least the wounded one on, and probably all when suddenly disturbed. In two of their powerful bounds they would have reached us, and a second shot with any decision would have been impossible.

As they defiantly hesitated for a few seconds when they came to their feet I expected a rush at almost every instant and was beginning to give up hopes for ourselves, when one suddenly growled and bounded away. At this they all followed, and, like little fishes when a larger one chases them, they scattered in all directions. In about two bounds they were out of sight and everything was weirdly quiet except for the throbbing of my heart. I glanced around to see where my men were and found them all faithfully by me. Had there been three or four or six or eight lions I could in that time have determined up to that number, but there were many more; how many I cannot say, but I should think some twelve or fifteen.

The situation was not relieved. The lions had gone, yes; out of sight, but how far? There we were in a bad place, with the advantage all with the lions. They might be within fifteen feet of us and we could never see them. The opposite bank of the river was quite clear of underbrush and it was my strong desire to be over there. To go there meant going through more thicket and through "tunnels" in the brush, almost on our hands and knees.

To go further up or down the bank to look for a clear passage was to continue in the thicket into which the lions went. We were then some thirty yards from the river bank, when after some thirty feet of very dense thicket we would be in the clear river bottom. As I stood with my gun ready I felt very much safer than to venture out and knew there were probably less lions within a radius of twenty-five yards of me than there was within a radius of two hundred yards in any direction I might go, except for the short stretch to the opposite bank. I finally decided on the quickest way out and cut straight for the river. I had taken only two steps when I was stopped by my gun bearer's hand on my shoulder and saw his other hand point to an opening not fifteen yards away, to where I was going through, and whisper "Simba!" (lion). As I thought this our only safe retreat I was bewildered when that was blocked. Again I stood and pondered, and after some time of more anxious moments I trusted that there had been only one near by and gone off, so I led the way with cocked gun slowly and cautiously through the brush until we reached the open sandy river bottom, and with much relief hastily ascended the opposite bank to open ground. Hoping my gun would not jam if I needed it badly I lost no time, but quickly skirted along the edge of the river for some distance, hoping that a single one, or even a pair, might be making off, so I could meet them on even ground and "have it out with them," but unfortunately none was seen and I had to return to camp without a lion, but not regretting the fact, nor do I regret it now, that I did not fire at one of the number as they stood confronting us.

As I am writing now I hear some roaring, and after a little close experience with them I have a little more respect for them than I had. I succeeded in getting two of the antelope later, but never have seen the big buck since. I believe him dead somewhere and wish I could find his horns.

The next day I went over the same ground to try and stir up a single fellow, but saw none. To see lions is always a chance, but to see them in a bunch like that is very unusual. I was told that on the Guaso Nyero, where we were and where the President now is, they went in great numbers, but at the particular part of the river we were we saw no signs of lions nor heard them.

I have not yet received my license to shoot my giraffe, but expect it any day. Yesterday afternoon two immense bulls of fine color came within shot of my tent (four hundred yards) and passed out of the reserve into my hunting grounds, about a mile north of me.

In Camp Simba (Lion), B. E. A., July 22, 1909.

I BROKE camp a few days ago and came down near the station of Sultan Hamid. Here I camped and tried two days for a rare animal, the roan antelope, but saw none. I was again entertained well at the camp of Graham, an Englishman I had a card of introduction to. Here I met one of the game wardens of British East Africa, a Major Ross, an American who has been all over the world, was a pioneer in our West, fought in three Indian wars, was through the South African war, and is now here. He's interesting and a very good sort, a typical Westerner.

From Sultan Hamid I marched to Simba, which is the next station, and camped some three miles this side of the station, where I saw lots of wildebeests. These I wanted here, as well as oryx and lions. I had no trouble in getting my wildebeests (gnus) the first morning. Got three, all I could care for, out of one of many big herds that are on the plains.

With these animals I could well imagine myself shooting buffalo in our West. The landscape, the plains and hills surrounding them, are exactly like the West, and the gnus at a distance are very dark; big heads, high shoulders and with sloping backs. When they run their gait is that of the buffalo. They have to be shot at about three hundred yards, as they will not let you get closer.

I heard many lions last night, and the hyenas were very close to camp. I am well protected with a circle of tents around mine, and each tent has its fire. The days we are having are now the finest I have seen. The nights are almost cold. The morning is cool and clear, and generally have clouds in the sky, which soon go away. A cool breeze blows all day, and the afternoons are something to live for. They are clear, with white, fleecy clouds against a deep blue sky. The temperature is not cool nor warm, but a mild breeze completes the whole and makes perfection. The peculiar and wonderful lighting of the sun in the early morning and the late afternoon is marvellous. It has the same effects with the long shadows as we get at home after a summer thunder shower has stopped and the warm sun breaks through dark clouds and gives the low, clear and warm lighting. I never knew such an ideal climate existed in any country for such a length of time and so even as it does here.

Did I tell you Graham knew of that bunch of lions I ran into and says fourteen were counted by a man not long ago? He says he has seen forty in one bunch on the plains. I never knew until I came here that the lions often go in bunches, and especially when they hunt.

At the Roosevelt Dinner.

Simba Station,
Friday Eve., July 30, 1909.

I AM at the station to-night to catch the four o'clock train in the morning, which goes to Nairobi. I am to attend the "Roosevelt dinner," of which you will probably hear between now and the time this letter reaches you. It is on the 3d of August, and as I have got about all I can get from this locality, I am ready to return and try some place else.

I did not get my second giraffe, nor did I see an oryx, an animal which I wanted.

I secured a fine series of gnu here, ten in all, some antelope and some large birds. I have been hearing every night a bunch of some four or five lions, which roar on a certain hill just before dawn. The nights were uncertain as to clearness, so I did not sit up.

The other day I shot a zebra on this hill and constructed a boma, and last night sat up with the gun bearer and watched; nothing came all night, and I only heard two lions, and they were 'way off. The bunch I heard nothing of, but it doesn't say that they were not near. They might have stalked me to within a few yards and I'd never know it. A bunch of hyenas came to within a hundred yards, but evidently got our wind and stayed off and made all sorts of weird noises, as only a hyena can make. There must have been some ten or fifteen.

I am glad to leave the mudhole of alkali water which has been our supply for the last ten days. At times it caused considerable uneasiness. From this dirty, greenish water the porters caught several sort of catfish, which were very good eating. Perhaps it was the change from meat—anyway, they tasted good.

As I Stopped, My Hand Instinctively Went Slowly Back for My Rifle

ANCHOR ICE.

IT is well known that not only is ice lighter than water, but water very near the freezing point is lighter than that which is somewhat less cold. This forms an exception to the general rule that water, like most other substances, always contracts with the cold, and it is well for us that it is so. For if contraction continued uniformly up to the freezing point water just about to freeze would sink to the bottom. Ice would form from below upward and our streams would be frozen solid. As it is, water on the point of freezing expands, becomes lighter, rises to the top and freezes there.

In spite of all this, however, what is called "anchor ice" is an apparent exception to the rule. This is a spongy collection of ice crystals that stick to objects at the bottom of streams and sometimes form masses of considerable size. Recent experiments by Lokhtine, a Russian physicist, throw considerable light on the formation of this kind of ice. His experiments, which were performed on the River Neva, showed that if water well freed from ice crystals were enclosed in a watertight vessel and lowered to the bottom of the stream anchor ice never formed inside, though it often clung to the outside of the vessel. If the vessel, however, were filled with ordinary river water, objects within it soon became covered with the spongy mass. This shows that the crystals that make up the "anchor ice" are already floating in the swift current of cold rivers and that they are merely deposited on objects against or around which the water flows.

The crystals, it has been found, always form at the surface of the water, as they ought, but owing to the swiftness of the current they are whirled away before they adhere together to form a covering. The "anchor ice" always forms on the up stream side of obstacles, which shows that the crystals must come down with the current. The author recommends that the formation of surface ice be favored in Russian rivers, by retarding the current, so that the occurrence of the troublesome "anchor ice" may be prevented.

HEAT FROM GAS ENGINES.

THE use of a gas engine involves the production of a good deal of waste heat. It is suggested by a recent writer that this be utilized in the operation of a hot water heating system, which could employ profitably sixty to seventy per cent of this waste. Comparing a gas engine with a condensing steam engine he finds that the former is able to supply about four thousand heat units an hour for each horse power and do the same amount of work, with consumption of only one-third as much fuel as the latter, which is able to furnish no heat at all. A non-condensing engine, however, will supply about six times as much heat from its exhaust as a gas engine under the same conditions would be able to do.

A Page of Interest to Women

Smart House Gowns for Fall and Winter

Loose and comfortable, yet neat and stylish, are these Parisian house gowns that are so effectively draped about the figures in the illustration above.

The Roman like robe is more on the lines of an evening frock than a boudoir dress, and for this reason the young matron who receives much in her own private living rooms will appreciate the model. If made from a dark woolen fabric, with a slip of a light wash material, it would be stunning.

The other model, with a fitted bodice and panniers of bright goods is essentially a house gown, yet not so strikingly negligee that one could not receive callers when so garbed.

Table Manners That Should Not Be Violated

Eating Sou por Drinking Must Be Noiseless Process—Never Eat from Tip of Spoon.

Table manners are one of the pronounced marks of good breeding, yet despite this fact many persons are careless about how they eat. As motions of eating are not attractive, the greatest effort should be made to prevent their being unpleasant. For instance, any noise made while masticating or drinking should be regarded as unpardonable. Neither soup nor any liquid taken from a cup should be sipped or drunk with noise. If a small quantity is taken at a time it may be done with perfect quiet. If the liquid is hot one must wait until it is sufficiently cool. To blow on any kind of food to lessen the heat, is a marked offence against good manners and one not to be tolerated. Also to raise a full spoon, letting the contents drip back into plate or cup to cool more rapidly, is vulgar. The only thing one may do is to stir quietly and gently, which will aid in the cooling.

It is not good form to put the point of the spoon into the mouth, no matter what food may be taken. One sometimes hears that thick soups may be sipped from the point, rather than the side, but this is not correct. There will not be the slightest difficulty in taking a liquid as thick as a gruil from the side of the bowl if only a small quantity is put on the lips at a time. The trouble comes when effort is made to take in a whole spoonful. One may with thin, but not with thick liquids.

Always when eating, the plate should be directly in front of each person and as near the edge as it can be put without the margin lapping over. If care is given to this detail the sitter is more apt to hold herself erect in the chair and not lounge when eating. Also, should any food be dropped from spoon or fork it will fall into the plate and not on the table cover.

An undesirable and not uncommon trick is that wherein persons rest the right arm against the edge of the table and instead of bringing the fork to the lips bow the head to the implement.

An astonishing number of persons who ought to know better possess this habit, which is extremely awkward—and therefore it is difficult to understand how it could have been developed.

To make any noise with eating implements against the china is another offence. Food should not be mixed on the plate as though it were to be given to an animal, but must be eaten daintily, each thing by itself. I have seen persons put a sauce on a pudding and then mix the whole with a spoon, as though it were being prepared for a dog. The correct way is to put on first a little of the pudding and then some of the sauce, which makes the combination to take to the mouth.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

New Hat Rack Solves Problem

Taking care of one's gowns and hats in a convenient and attractive way is always something of a problem. This is true for two reasons—first, many homes do not have as many closets as one would like, and, second, the majority of a girl's dainty dresses can be kept in much better order folded than hanging up, and she is apt to have in summer more hats to take care of.

A new scheme for solving this question, and a most satisfactory one, is to have wooden racks of different sizes to hold boxes, which slide in and out very easily. These racks can be bought in some shops all fitted out with boxes, or a girl can have them made by a carpenter. They have an upright post of wood at each corner, and strips of wood holding the uprights together, on which the boxes slide. The whole thing is painted with white enamel paint.

Some of the stands have boxes large enough to hold a dress, others are a size for shirt waists, and still others for hats. Each stand holds from four to six boxes, one over the other, and each box has a little tab of tape at the bottom of one side by which to pull it out when wanted.

The boxes should all be covered with a flowered paper to match the coloring of the room—just like the wall paper is a good plan. In a room that is large enough two or three of these stands will make a very pretty effect arranged in different parts of the room, and if one uses a dressing table and no bureau with drawers they are almost indispensable.

LATEST FROM TOYLAND.

North pole babies are the latest creation in toyland, and one may take their choice of Cook, Peary or the Eskimos for the modest price of thirty cents.

The costume is about the same, a close fitting suit of imitation fur with close fitting suit of imitation fur with only differing. The Eskimos are easily recognized; but as a saleswoman remarked, she "finds it easier to let the customer decide which of the white faces is Peary and which is Cook," for, she added, there is almost as much discussion over which is which as there is about who found the pole first.

New Fur Shawl Wrap

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Last winter there arose a fad for the scarf wrap wound closely around the figure in the manner of the Assyrian cloaks worn in the opera "Salome."

Now a daring French furrier comes forward with a similar wrap of ermine, so soft and supple in texture that it may be wound in Assyrian fashion around the figure. This fur shawl, made entirely of pure white ermine pelts, with a lining of softest satin, has a border of sealskin which gives greater richness and a certain French touch to the wrap.

Few girls seem to realize that the condition of the arms is an indication of the state of their general health, and that it is impossible to possess a beautiful arm if the health is habitually neglected and disregarded. The girl who is careless about her feet, who allows herself to run down and get in a poor state of health, must expect to possess thin, ill-nourished arms.

Smart Gown of Brown Crepe

POSED BY MISS CHRISTY OF PARADISE OF MOHAMET CO.

The bib garniture much used this fall is shown on this frock, which was designed for afternoon wear. The "bib," which is made of the dress material heavily embroidered and appliqued with coral pink inserts, extends around under the arms to the back of the waist, where the ends are held under a coral and bronze clasp.

The frock is of loutre—or seal brown—crepe meteor, on which the coral pink velvet medallions show with charming effect. Yoke and cuffs are of cream lace.

Some Simple Ways of Renovating Old Millinery

Process for Freshing Velvet and Ribbons, Brighten Wings, Birds and Cleaning Felt.

A celebrated milliner once remarked, "There is nothing to waste in millinery. No matter how old articles may be, if kept with care they may be used again." And this statement may be verified now, for not in many years have the styles in millinery been such that odds and ends of lace and fabrics, ornaments, wings, feathers and similar decorations could all be utilized.

Of course, if these various decorations have been packed away they will need renovating before they can be used, but if the goods are fairly well preserved and not too cheap in price their freshness may be easily established.

If a felt hat that has been kept several seasons looks shabby after a vigorous brushing it should be rubbed thoroughly with a piece of crepe, provided the felt is dark. If the hat is light, white book muslin or thin crinoline must be used.

Some milliners use suede kid for felt hats when the ravages are slight.

White and light color felts and beavers may be cleaned by rubbing thoroughly with white cornmeal, but for shiny, greasy looking dark felts (and a greasy appearance is not an unusual result after such a hat has been packed away) they should be given a thorough rubbing with alcohol or ether and then finished with a bit of old dark suede.

When hair or tuscan braids are soiled they can be cleaned with white soap and warm water, using oxalic acid to remove stains. These braids may be used for edging ribbon bows or shirred into rosettes to edge hat brims. If the wrong color, they will respond to home dyeing.

Pieces of gold and silver trimming may be washed in alcohol, using a chamois as a finish.

Jet ornaments and scraps of passementerie may be brightened by a bath of alcohol.

Steel and other metal ornaments must be brushed with a fine, close tooth brush, and, if rusty, should be cleaned with rottenstone. Stones, if missing, can be replaced for a few cents, so the ornaments will look like new again.

To Freshen Wings and Birds.

Wings, breasts and birds may be freshened by rubbing with cornmeal, but great care must be used in this process or the feathers will clog. Gasolene is sometimes used for the purpose, but as this will dissolve the glue, not every kind of feather decoration may be so cleansed.

Ostrich feathers only slightly soiled—also paradise plumes—may be cleaned in gasolene, rinsing afterward in clean gasolene. If it is desired to tint the tip or the whole, then a little oil color should be added to the rinsing fluid.

When the feathers are dirty it will be necessary to add soap suds to the first gasolene bath, and in this thoroughly soak them until the dirt is released.

Velvet that has been discarded will need steaming to remove the creases and a hot iron will be necessary for this work.

Unless a second person can help in this process a support for the iron, face upward, must be provided. Over the upturned hot surface a cloth wrung out of hot water should be placed. This generates a steam over which the velvet should be held, passing it back and forth until the steam removes the creases by raising the pile. The surface of the velvet must never be brushed. If the creases are so bad that they refuse to leave the fabric then the better way will be to mirror the velvet. To do this, first steam, then pass the iron over the face of the velvet the way the nap runs.

One must not stop the iron until the end is reached because every stop will show. Two pressings are usually necessary. If the velvet is dirty wash it first with gasolene.

To Make Ribbons Look New.

To make ribbons look like new they should be treated in exactly the same way as is necessary to raise the pile on velvet.

If much creased, then the ribbon should be held tight in the steam while a second person smooths out the creases with a round wad of clean cotton cloth.

Plush may be panned or mirrored.

Steam Net and Tulle.

Tulle net and chiffon can be straightened and smoothed by holding before a steaming tea kettle and pulling the fabric into shape as it dampens.

Silk laces should be washed in gasolene, not rubbed, but shaken in the liquid, then gently drawn into shape. Afterward the lace may be pressed under muslin, wrong side up.

Washable laces should be carefully washed in warm white suds, then rinsed thoroughly. A little gum arabic added to the last rinsing water is the best kind of stiffening to use.

Pin the lace on a covered board and leave until dry. ELIZABETH LEE.

The mixed net bow as a hat trimming is revived again and, added to one of the new hat shapes, covered plainly with satin, bengaline or moire completes a stylish, practical hat at a moderate cost that can be worn until early winter.

Stunning Checked Suits for School

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Pepper and salt checks in shepherd and other patterns make excellent suits for fall school wear, for these fabrics do not show soil easily and have a natty, crisp appearance that is attractive in the early fall days.

The girl's suit has the long coat over a one-piece frock, pleated into a belt and with a sleeveless bodice set over a guimpe—the coolest and most practical style for warm fall days.

The boy's suit is of blue and white checked material, blue embroidery on the sleeve, and a blue tie giving a smart touch of color.

THE SOCIETY WOLF

A COURT CARD

CARTER SAW THAT HIS HANDS AND FEET WERE TIGHTLY BOUND.

BY LUKE THRICE.

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THE picture flashed before him like a brief glimpse of landscape caught in a flicker of lightning. The night was raw and wet in the dripping clutch of the fog. Reflection of the blurred street lights showed in faint, dull streaks along the greasy pavements. Those who were still abroad hurried by, intent upon shelter. Robert Carter was covering the last block east toward Broadway at a sharp pace.

As he passed the door of a large, exclusive hotel he was aware that two men had stepped out of an automobile that had just drawn up at the curb. They turned and assisted a third man down the step. All were muffled in long coats and wore silk hats. Carter glanced at the group and in the vague glow from the hotel portal he received a vague impression of the third man's face. Then he had passed, the automobile door slammed and the incident was over. He had forgotten it by the time he reached his car, but in the meanwhile he had lingered on the face. The casual thought came to him that the third man somewhat resembled the Prince Augustus.

Prince Augustus of Darmstadt had dawned upon the social world a week before as the bright particular event of a backward season. His visit was without diplomatic significance. He had come, it was said, as the result of long friendship with the Covingtons, the present head of the family having chummed with him during student days at Leipsic.

There had been a sad dearth of titles upon the gilded carpets that fall, a condition that bid fair to place the Prince in the position of the football for a social Rugby match. But the Covingtons, whose guest he was, had plans of their own and kept him close within their own circle. Carter had seen him for a moment at the yacht club and had studied him as he did all figures of importance coming within his ken. He had filed the Prince away as a handsome, bearded man of medium height, with strong face and democratic manner. For the rest he had manoeuvred an entire evening, without success, to obtain an introduction. There was a group hedging the personage about to which the Virginian had never been able to penetrate.

Meanwhile he had nourished hopes. It would be worth while to have some slight acquaintance with Prince Augustus, to be able to greet him at meeting or exchange a word with him now and then. He was convinced that the distinguished visitor would prove approachable and kindly. He had considered the possibility of utilizing Stanhope, who was close with the Covingtons, but a bald demand for presentation would not serve. The next large gathering at which the Prince would be present was the Mannard dance, set for the following Friday evening. He had been forced to give over his idea of making advances at that affair, however, owing to the unfortunate fact that he had not been invited to be present.

He drifted from the Café Martin into the Masquanan Club in the evening four days later with Birdsall Mannard, who had made one of the party during the cruise on Stanhope's yacht. He was on good terms with Birdsall through his easy familiarity with things to eat, a matter that had cost him no little cramming and study. Birdsall nursed a single passion for the table and the Virginian had been quick to understand and master the necessary line of attack according to his invariable method. He had counted a trifle too confidently upon his intimacy with the tubby young man as an aid in obtaining an invitation to the Mannard dance. But he had seen, on considering his disappointment, that the gastronomic enthusiast would have little to say in preparing the list of guests. His department was the menu.

Some Mental Stress.

It required slight cerebration to discover that something lay uneasily upon his usually placid companion. Either Birdsall was under stress of mental weather or the qualms of indigestion brought that abstracted frown to his unaccustomed brow. Carter was a little curious. He had an idea that it might prove amusing if not instructive to learn the cause. It was not a difficult task. Birdsall was no match for the keen wit and deft touch of Robert Carter.

"Oh, Lord!" he groaned at last. "Why shouldn't you know if you want to, Carteret? I can't see any objection, as long as you keep it away from the confounded newspapers. The long and short of it is that the Prince has disappeared."

"What?"

"Gone. Vanished. Blown away. Wiped off the map."

"Prince Augustus of Darmstadt?"

"Yes, hang it all, who else? Did you ever hear of such luck? Here it is Wednesday and we're giving that affair on Friday. And won't we be in a fine fix without him? And just think of the supper I've ordered! We're done, Carteret, everlastingly done. Folks come in. 'Where's the Prince?' Echo answers. 'Where?' Big excitement, scandal, sensation. Nobody stay for supper. And such a supper, Carteret! I ordered it myself." Birdsall smothered another groan somewhere within his large person. Carter was intensely interested.

"But, man alive, this is impossible," he broke out. "The Prince has a whole suite with him, body guards, secret service men, personal attendants. Some one must know where he is. Probably he's just dropped out of sight for a few days. It's a way these people have."

"You don't understand, Carteret," returned Birdsall, impatiently. "There's the devil of a row over this thing. It's a government matter already. His suite are all here, where he left them, clawing the air and shrieking by cable for the whole German army. The Ambassador at Washington has stuck in an oar with all kinds of wicked intimations. The police haven't been told yet because they're making the most desperate efforts to keep it quiet, but there are a hundred government detectives on the job. Not that I care about the stuffy old Prince. Let him get us decently through with our dance and the supper and he can go to the bottomless pit for all of me. Oh, maybe my mother isn't in a state of mind."

"When did it occur, this disappearance?"

"It was last Saturday night. He went to a musicale at the Edgemeres. You know how proud they are of their beastly little interior court, where you have to drive in one gate and out the other within ten square feet. Three rigs make bedlam of it and there were sixty on Saturday night. Well, there was some delay in getting the Prince's automobile up to the door when the guests were leaving and about a dozen people were shouting for it. He was anxious to get away, and when his pet secretary, Hackenback, hurried up and gestured to the street, indicating that he had found the machine outside, the Prince followed him.

"A few minutes later some one saw Hackenback running around the rooms, looking under the rugs and behind the curtains for his Prince. It seems that the man who had led the Prince away wasn't Hackenback at all, but a man disguised to resemble him."

"Kidnapping?"

"So to speak."

"And they've really kept it quiet?"

"Sure. Most every one was gone from the Edgemeres before the thing was straightened out. The Covingtons know it and they told mother on account of her dance, which was rather decent. Not that it makes much difference. It's too late to call the thing off."

Carter on the Trail.

Here was a bit of inside information! Carter took a little mental excursion around the angles of the situation and found source for satisfaction. For while Birdsall continued to wheeze his woe about the supper the Virginian was busy with the picture that had been photographed on his brain during his walk on Saturday night. At the time he had seen in the face only a resemblance. It had not even occurred to him that it might be the Prince himself. But now he saw the possibility. He had passed the hotel at about the hour when the guests were leaving the Edgemeres, a few blocks away. If the Prince had indeed been kidnapped those in the plot would not have attempted to take him far.

Parting from Birdsall with some few well chosen expressions of sympathy as to the threatened catastrophe, he made his way to the hotel. It was a large place, modern and expensive, catering chiefly to resident families, though favored by wealthy Southern visitors. Its lobby was not enough of a public lounge to serve him, as a stranger, for a post of observation. He walked to his own rooms, packed a suit case and returned to the hotel in a hansom. While signing the book at the desk he glanced back over the names for the last two weeks, but they told him nothing. Judging that the top floor would give him the best strategic position he took a small room under the sun parlors at the rear.

A carpeted nook in the lobby screened by palms held two writing tables and he established himself at one of them. From where he sat he could command the elevators and observe all who used them. His plan was to watch and codify those who went in and out as a basis for inquiries. It was a tiresome business. All afternoon he held his post, apparently busied with a voluminous correspondence. After a time he moved into the café, but remained near the door leading into the lobby. The electric globes hidden about the cornices of the rotunda had just relieved the gloom of fading day when he saw a man come through the revolving door and walk toward the desk. Struck by a suggestion of familiarity in the figure Carter returned to his palm screen. The man who had just entered was standing near the elevators, waiting to ascend. He wore a long black mackintosh with a cape.

As he turned the Virginian had a glimpse of his face and recognized it. He knew that dark skin, that stubby mustache and outthrust jaw. It was his mysterious antagonist in the affair of the rosewood cabinet, the stranger who had engineered the plan to blackmail Bidwell and who had so nearly inflicted mortal injury upon Carter's social aspirations. Carter had never seen him since, nor had he been able to identify him. But he felt instinctively that where this man moved something evil had its being. If the Prince were here, in this hotel, it was a fair chance that the gentleman with the stubby mustache knew why and how.

He had thought to question the hotel servants if he discovered something to verify his suspicions, but he amended that resolve. He could not know when he might be approaching a confederate and he could not afford to risk giving the alarm. The next afternoon found him again on watch, a raincoat and a wide brimmed felt hat near at hand. The stranger might not return; might have no connection with the disappearance. But the course he now planned to pursue offered him the best and safest way to test the theory he had formed. "Mackintosh" did not appear at the same hour, but still Carter sat at his desk. The string of residents returning from business diminished and the little orchestra began its first number. Groups began to move into the dining room.

Watching the Stranger.

Carter held his place until close upon nine o'clock. He was almost ready to abandon his plan permanently when the revolving door creaked and "Mackintosh" strode by. A second later the Virginian, his hat drawn low and his raincoat unbuttoned so that the flapping collar helped conceal his face, followed him to the elevator. The situation was favorable. There were no women among those waiting and three stout gentlemen in dinner jackets crowded into the cage ahead of him. He entered last, keeping one of the stout gentlemen between himself and "Mackintosh." Then he moved over until he was just back of the stranger and almost in contact with him. The cape of the other's garment was within easy reach and just as the cage started upward he reached out a hand that held a little contrivance he had prepared. What he fastened to the edge of the cape was nothing more conspicuous than a very small black pin. He ran it loosely into the fabric and stood ready.

As the elevator stopped at the ninth floor "Mackintosh" stepped out quickly, with Carter almost upon his heels. When they were both out of the cage the Virginian dropped the rest of his contrivance to the floor. The stranger heard some one behind and stopped where three corridors met, glancing over his shoulder. But the Virginian had no wish to follow him and had noted the general direction in which the other had started. Without pausing he swung into an opposite corridor. He rounded a turn, then stopped and looked back around the corner. "Mackintosh" had disappeared.

Hurrying back Carter began a swift and silent search of the other two corridors with eyes upon the carpet. Before the last room at the rear of the building he stooped and picked up a tiny white button. It was fastened to the most delicate of black silk threads and the thread ran under the door before him. At the other end of that thread was the pin he had fastened to the stranger's cape. He listened a moment but could hear nothing from within. Then he pulled gently. There was no resistance and he knew that the pin had been dislodged, probably when "Mackintosh" removed his garment. He drew the pin out through the crack in the door and made a quick inspection of the hall before retreating.

The room to which he had tracked "Mackintosh" was directly under his own, two floors above. The transom was dark. So was that of the adjoining room. The transom of the third room, however, was aglow.

Carter dressed and went to Martin's for a late dinner. There he found Birdsall Mannard, torn between his secret sorrow and his appreciation of a peach Melba. It appeared that there had been few developments and that the detectives were still at fault, with small prospect of relief for the anxious Mannards.

"It'll all have to come out at the dance, I suppose," mourned Birdsall, "and everybody'll be so busy talking they won't think of the supper. We might use the excuse the Covingtons have been passing that he is visiting in the Adirondacks. But how can we, when every one knows this affair was just for him?"

"Have you found out the motive of the kidnapping?" asked Carter.

"Ransom, I suppose," sighed Birdsall. "There was some kind of a shadowy proposition received to-day, understand, though I don't know what it was. The old man would be willing to stand his share if they'd let us have him for Friday night."

"I have an idea," began Carter.

"Keep it. There's a hard winter coming," said Birdsall, with a heavy attempt at jocularity.

"I have a vague idea that I know where he is."

"Heavens!" the other exploded; then his stare gave way to a slow smile. "You surely did startle me."

"The only trouble is that if I get him just in time for your affair to-morrow night I'll have to come without any invitation."

Birdsall turned red with embarrassment and indignation. Carter had never shown such execrable taste before, he thought. Carter noted and laughed as the other rose.

"It's all right, Birdsall. Don't get huffy. But if I do arrive with the Prince in tow, remember to help me out of the situation. Rally to my support, will you? If I save your supper for you you can't do less." Birdsall moved his chubby bulk off without answering.

"And that," said Carter to himself, "was an error. I've got to find the Prince now."

The Dangerous Task.

He waited until well past midnight. It was clear and cold, with a young moon to aid him. He had pulled his heavy brass bed close to a window and had fastened one end of a knotted rope about it. In his pocket were his revolver and a long screwdriver. Cautiously he let himself over the sill. It was a slow and dangerous descent. He had no skill in such tactics and he spun and scraped the wall uncomfortably. He rested a moment on the window ledge of the floor below, then still more slowly resumed his journey.

As he came abreast the upper pane at the ninth floor he could see that the shade was drawn. No light showed at the sides. He braced himself on the sill, taking a turn of the rope about his left arm to steady himself, and stooped with his screwdriver. Fitting it under the window he pried gently. He had come prepared to find the catch on, but the window came up readily. He raised it without noise.

Balancing on one foot and holding the shade away he lowered himself into the room. Once safely on the floor he dodged under the shade with a quick movement and stood upright and alert. There was no sound in the room. A faint glow from the hall came through the transom and he could see that he was alone. Garments on a sofa showed that the place was tenanted. At his left was a door into the adjoining room. He turned the knob gently. The door yielded. He opened it carefully for an inch and peered within.

Carter was prepared for some confirmation of his suspicions—they had been well based—but he could not suppress an exclamation at what he now saw. The room was lighted by a shaded drop globe from the chandelier. Beyond the stream of light was a bed, and upon this, with wrists together above his head and wide, staring eyes toward the door that concealed the Virginian lay Prince Augustus of Darmstadt.

Carter assured himself that there was no one else in the room and pushed open the door. Exactly opposite, on the other side of the room, was another door, standing ajar, opening into darkness. Looking down upon the helpless Prince, who followed his actions without a word, Carter saw that his hands and feet were tightly bound. He was pale and haggard, his collar had been torn off, his shirt bosom was wrinkled and stained and his dress clothes were disarrayed. Apparently he had been left upon the bed since the night of his capture and had had none too tender treatment from his captors.

A glance from the eyes of the Prince told Carter that there was danger beyond the darkened door. He bent over the bed and slashed the ropes at wrists and ankles, then, revolver in hand, waited. Augustus carefully stretched his limbs before essaying to leave the bed. Then, weakly but with caution, he raised himself and slipped to the floor, where he stood, swaying uncertainly. Carter took his arm and together they moved upon their escape.

They reached the open window in safety. Carter whispered a word in the Prince's ear, handed him his revolver and began to climb. It was a difficult feat for one not hardened to such lofty voyaging. He made his way up by straight arm pull and sheer strength, sending a strange, thankful thought into the past, whence he had his broad shoulders and sinew. At the top he waited a moment. There was no sound from below. He twitched the rope. There was an answering twitch and he began to pull. The Prince proved remarkably heavy and he found it necessary to secure the advantage of each heave by a hitch around the bed post. The other was within three feet of the top when he stopped a moment and looked down. And then in the phantasmal radiance of the young moon he caught a glimpse of a white cheek where black beard should have been.

With one bound Carter was across the room and out into the hall, locking the door after him. The stairs were near at hand and he almost fell down the two flights. Some instinct led him to try the third door of the suite first and it gave before him. Unmindful of possible enemies, he stumbled through it, through the Prince's bedroom and into the room where he had made his entrance. On the floor lay the motionless body of the Prince.

Carter shook him savagely and raised him. He opened his eyes and groaned. The Virginian lifted him to his feet. He did not even glance up to see whether the man on the rope had discovered his flight. Partly carrying his burden, he managed to reach the hall. The motion revived Augustus a little and he pressed his hand to his head. Carter understood. The unknown man, "Mackintosh," probably had been on guard and awake, had followed the Prince to the window and had stunned him with a blow. Taking the Prince's place on the rope, he had proceeded to vengeance upon the rescuer above.

There was no time to lose. He made his way to the stairs, still dragging the Prince, and started down. Augustus grew stronger as they went on and the Virginian read with approval the square, firm lines that showed through the suffering on his face. At the top of the last broad flight Carter gave his orders and the other understood. They took a long breath, leapt down the remaining stairs and fled across the lobby into the street. Before the astonished night clerk could start up from his nap they had streaked by him and had passed beyond the reach of his feeble yell.

Carter and the Prince Augustus of Darmstadt came to a clear understanding within the next hour in the Virginian's bachelor apartment. The Prince had fallen an easy victim to the plot. Once in the automobile he had been warned by the pressure of a revolver against his side that resistance was useless, and the revolver had continued its admonition while he was being taken into the hotel and up to the room where he was confined. "Mackintosh" had impressed upon him that his life depended upon his silence. His captors had said little to him, but he understood that their object was the payment of a large ransom for his release, either by the American government to avoid unpleasant results or by his own family.

"And now, Mr. Carteret," said the Prince, in excellent English, as they came to the end of mutual explanations, "what can I do to show, in some part, my deep appreciation? By no very great stretch of the imagination you have saved my life. In any case you have prevented much evil to me and mine, it may be to yours also. What can I do?"

Carter smiled calmly. "Of course, Your Highness, it is idle to deny that I would be most happy to see more of you during your visit. As you must know, social conditions in this country are not so stable as in your own. Here one may move in the scale. Frankly, Your Highness, you can be of help to me. As a man of the world you can understand me when I say that while enjoying your company I shall gain the only reward that is of value to me. Such is the only return you can make me for my slight services.

The Prince Augustus of Darmstadt wore a hat that was larger than six and a half in size. He returned the smile of the younger man. "So be it," he said. "I do understand. Meanwhile I am at your service. What would you have me do?"

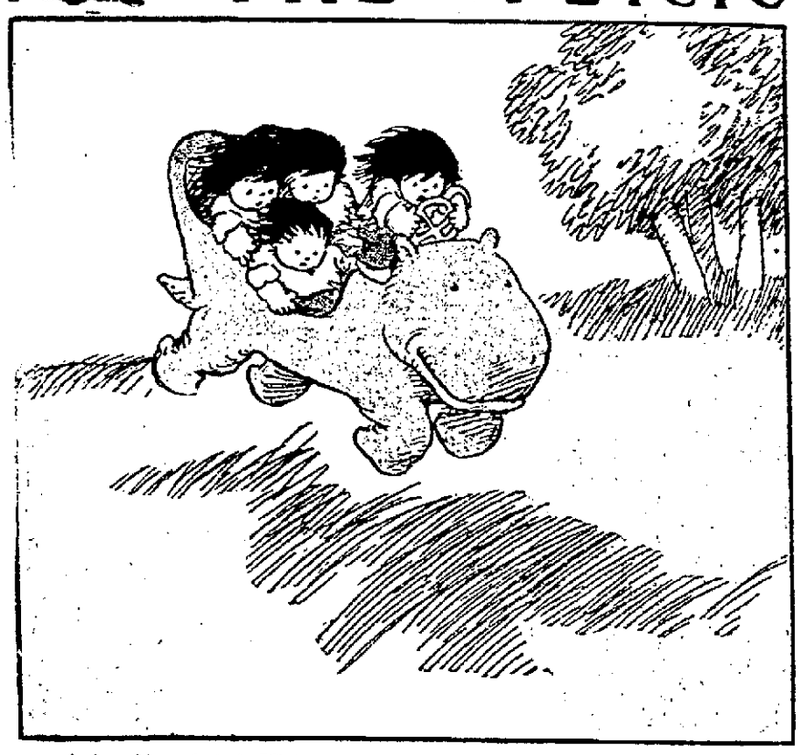
"I have," said Carter, reflectively, "an extra dress suit that would fit you perfectly, or can have it by night. I observe that your orders and decorations have not been disturbed. You have, then, full social armor here. To-night is the Mannard dance, at which you are expected. I also am to attend. We will let our friend "Mackintosh" go for the present. We will stay here for the day and to-night we will appear at the dance together. What do you say?"

The Prince shook his hand. "It shall be as you say. The news of my escape shall be withheld until to-night, and to-night we make our re-entrance together. In the meanwhile something to eat and a little sleep would not come amiss if you can arrange it, for I shall hope to do you credit in my appearance."

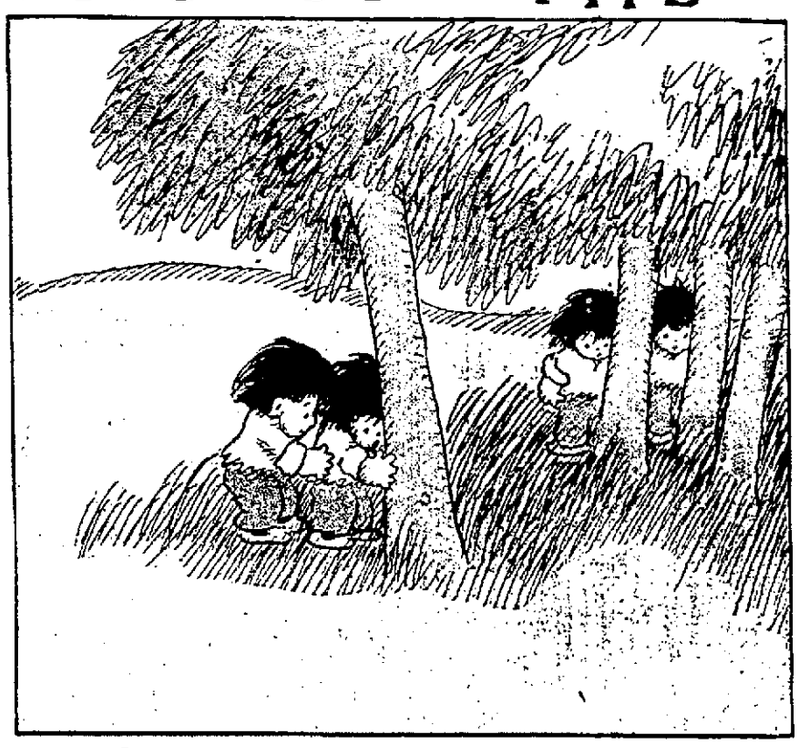
"You shall both do and make me credit," said Carter, laughing again.

"An Educational Incident," Next Week.

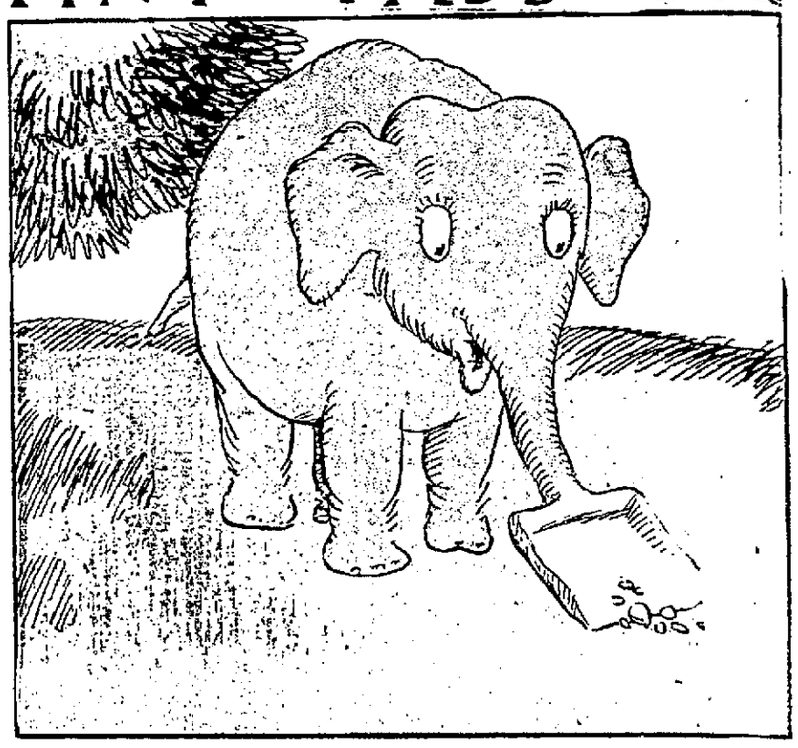
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



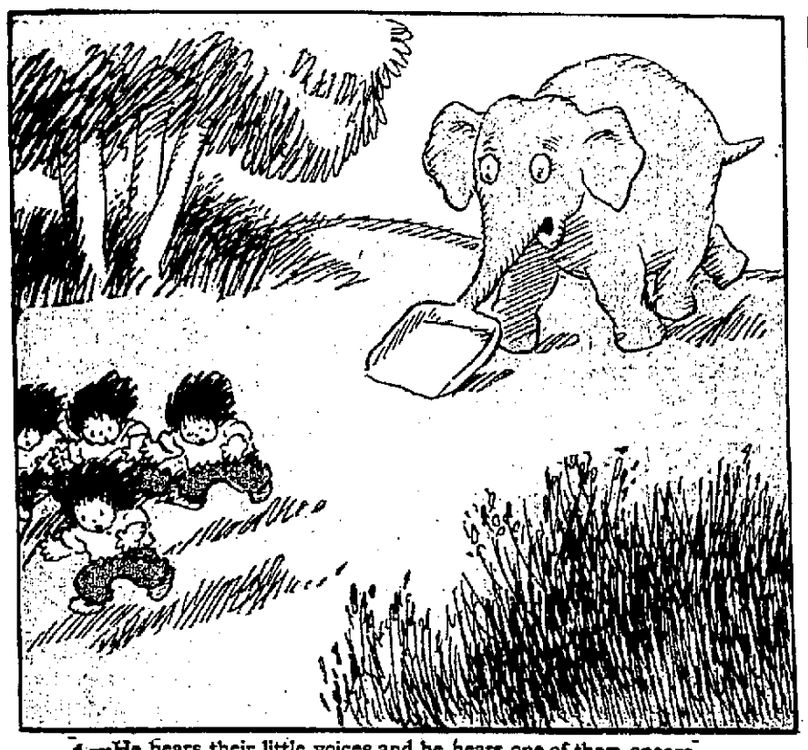
1.—Aboard their Hippopautomobile the Tads have travelled far;
They're kind of tired of sitting in the crowded motor car.



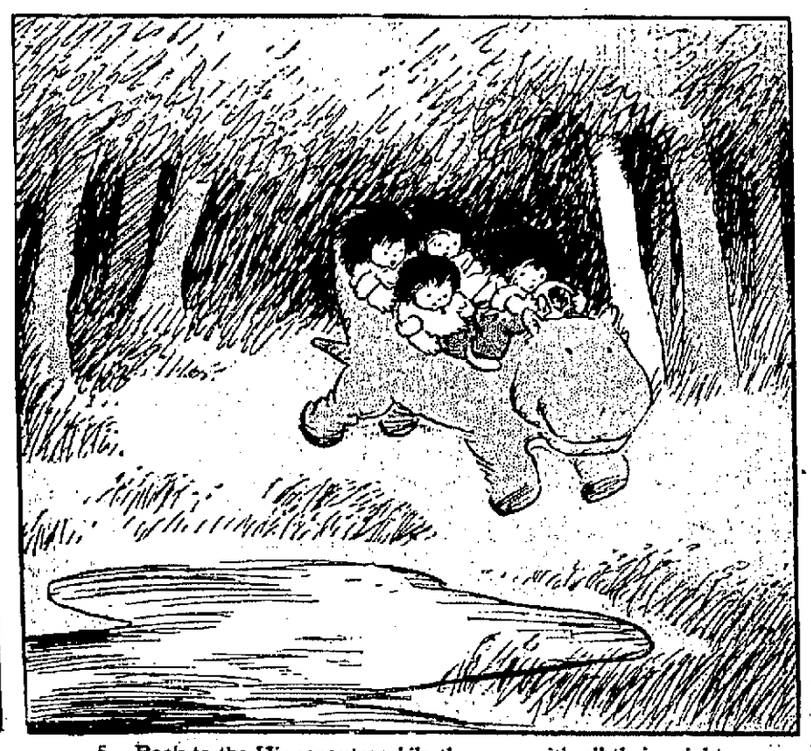
2.—So out they get to stretch their legs and walk around a bit,
When all at once they see something and cry, "Oh, what is it?"



3.—The thing is a Shovelephant and he is very mad.
He can't find anything to scoop, he thinks he'll scoop a Tad.



4.—He hears their little voices and he hears one of them sneeze,
And then he starts to chase them from behind the clump of trees.

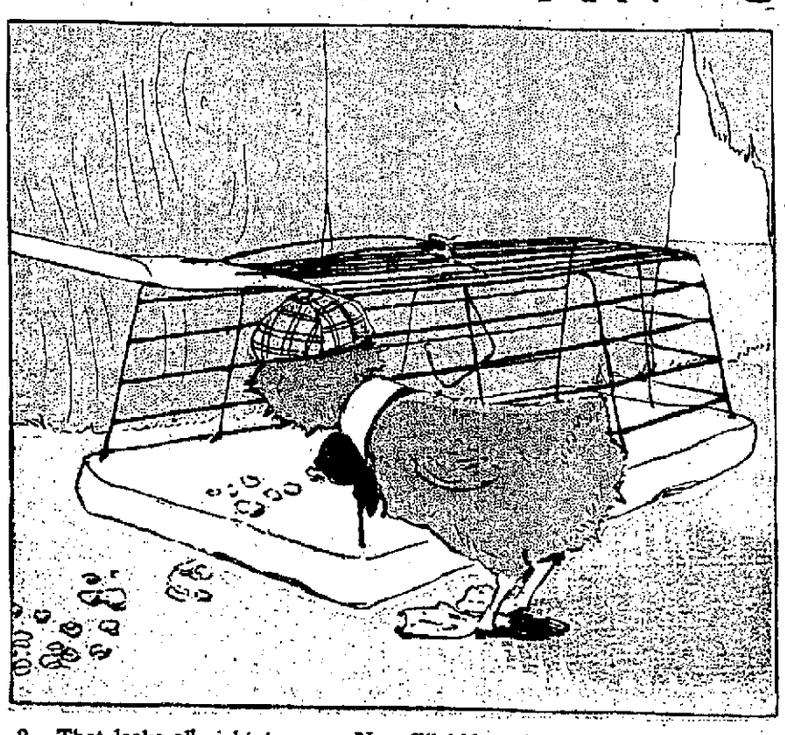


5.—Back to the Hippopautomobile they run with all their might.
"Oh, take us far away from here!" they cry to him in fright.

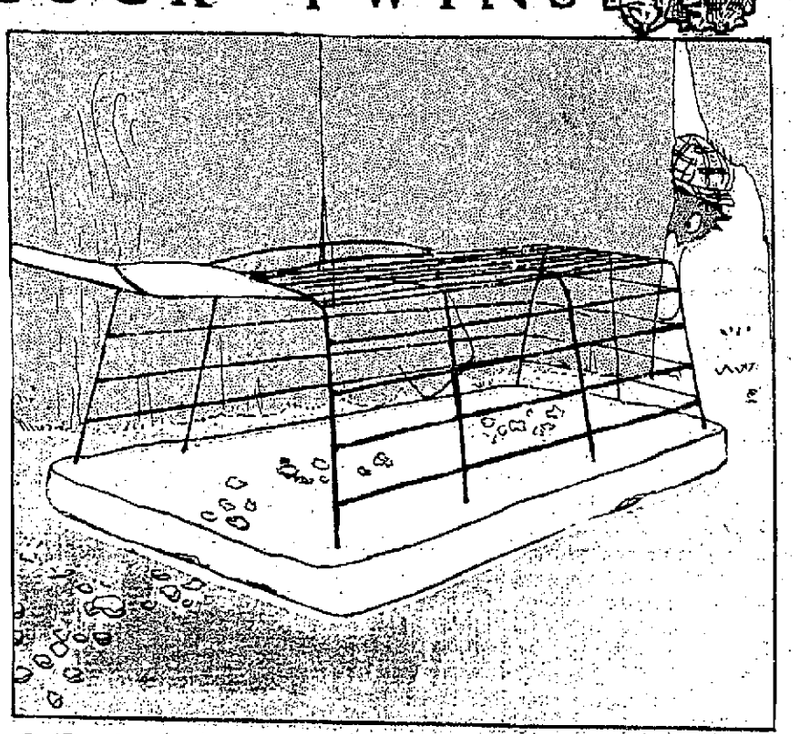
6.—He takes them to a quiet nook, but soon they hear a squeak,
And then they see a funny thing we'll tell about next week.

JOHNNY QUACK and the VAN CLUCK TWINS

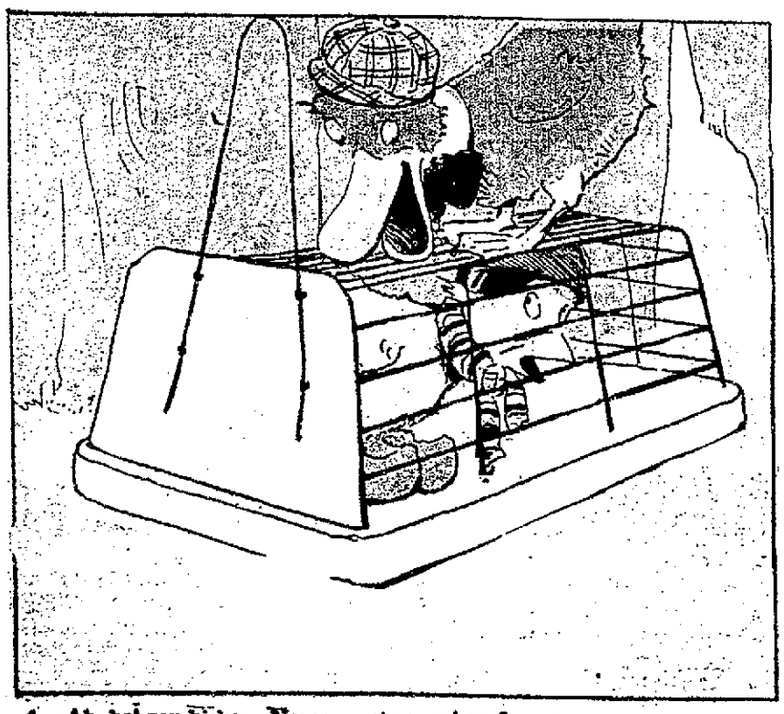
1.—Now, if a certain party only bites there'll be doings at the end of this trail.



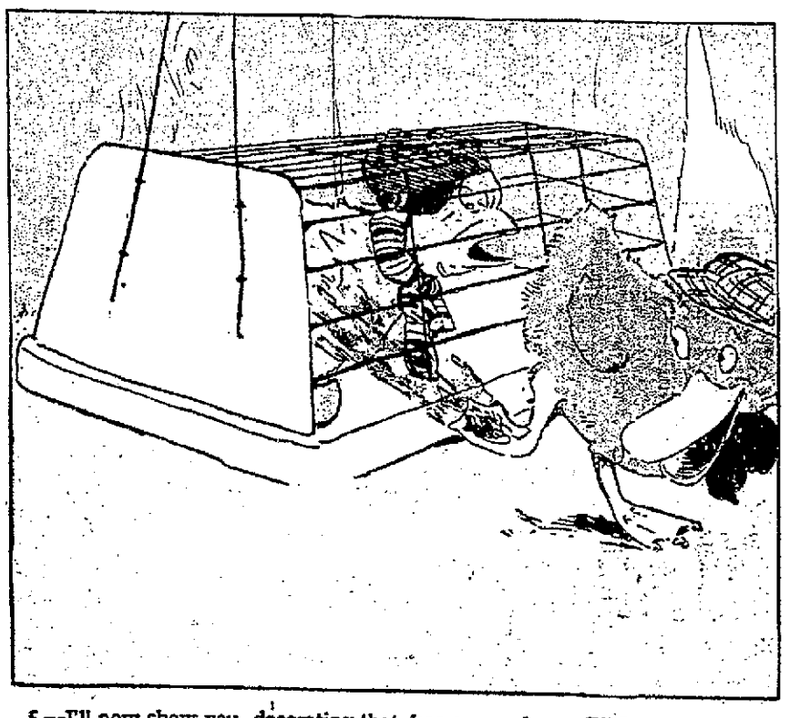
2.—That looks all right to me. Now I'll hide and when he gets inside I'll jump out and snap the door.



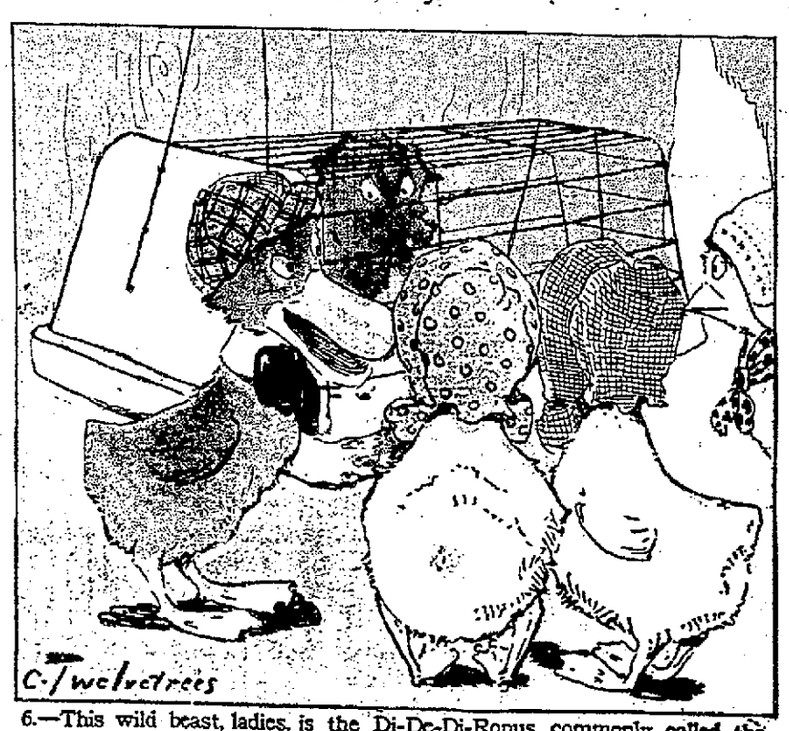
3.—Just in time! Here comes that clubfooted Turk now! This is too easy. It's a shame to take the money.



4.—Ah, ha! you kicker. Now we got you where I want you. Do you remember how you decorated my eyes with that hoof of yours? Well, it was a bum job!



5.—I'll now show you decorating that has some class. I'll fix you so your friends won't know you!



6.—This wild beast, ladies, is the Di-De-Di-Ropus, commonly called the Mud Sneak. Its mode of attack is to sneak up behind a fellow and kick him in the eye. It is only happy when mud is thrown at it! When I say three let's all make it happy!

Clarissa's Patriotism

By Marvin Dana

FOR the best part of a year life to me was a burden, and the cause of all my tribulations was—Clarissa! When I add the statement that Clarissa is a woman and, too, my wife, the seriousness of my situation will be apparent.

I adore Clarissa. I loved her before marriage, as a man may love an angel of loveliness and mystery, but afterwards I loved her as a man may love only one woman, and that his wife, with the intimate interdependence of mutual understanding, with the complete joy of perfect sympathy. I do not think that any serious difficulty in our domestic relations arose during all the ten years of our wedded life until the period of which I am about to speak. And in this case, it was hardly the fault of Clarissa—it was certainly no wrong on my part—it was simply the error of fate, expounded through Clarissa's relatives.

Judging from the humorous papers and some experiences in the homes of friends, it is not of rare occurrence that a man has trouble with his wife's relatives. Were this any ordinary instance of mother-in-lawish domestic episodes, I should not weary you with a rehearsal of my woes, but it is in a class apart. My wife's family is throughout one to admire, its members are my friends rather than relatives-in-law; they like me and I like them. But I speak of the living. Toward Clarissa's illustrious forebears I cherish a feeling of deep animosity, and it is justified. The dead but unforgotten sires of Clarissa's race caused me deep mental anguish, and only Providence, working through the friendly offices of Governor Norton, and the unconscious diversions afforded by Kato, wrought my release from torment.

For years Clarissa and I remained in delightful ignorance of the unfortunate glories of her ancestry. But the evil counsels of Mrs. Tagglety unveiled the facts and caused disaster. For Mrs. Tagglety is one of the pervasive women. She has many friends, who do not know her. Those who know her are her enemies. I always knew her, and I always regarded her with genuine disfavor, that grew into acute dislike and ultimate abhorrence when Clarissa, who knew her not, became her friend.

Mrs. Tagglety belongs to a very large number of clubs and patriotic organizations; for that matter, she would belong to as many more but for the fact that through her atrocious methods she causes the dissolution of most of those to which she becomes attached. And, being persuasive, she is always seeking, and gaining, recruits. It was thus that she came to Clarissa.

"You must be a 'Daughter,'" she announced to my unsuspecting wife. And then she went on to point out to Clarissa that it was the duty of every patriotic American woman to produce her family skeletons in the genealogical court and assert her devotion to her country's good by proclaiming a pedigree of Colonial importance.

"But I don't know about my ancestors," Clarissa ventured, timidly.

"Then it's time you did," Mrs. Tagglety asserted, rudely; and added, with that platitudinous irrelevance that often characterized her remarks: "Time is passing every day!"

Unable to refute this forceful declaration, Clarissa meekly yielded.

When Clarissa innocently informed me that she had decided to become a "Daughter," I neither shrieked nor fainted. Little I knew of the hideous import in the words. When she mentioned the fact that Mrs. Tagglety was responsible for this course of action, I experienced no more than the feeling of antipathy which the naming of Mrs. Tagglety usually caused. And, indeed, events at the first gave me no ground for uneasiness. Clarissa entered on the undertaking without enthusiasm and without undergoing any immediate moral perversion. She made a few perfunctory excursions to the local library, and discovered some quite innocuous ancestors that seemed to suffice for the exigencies of membership in the "Daughters."

Then came the fatal day. On my reaching home an hour before dinner-time, I found Clarissa in a state of high excitement. She had been on the lookout for me, and opened the door herself.

"Oh, Arthur," she cried at once, her eyes shining and her cheeks flushed, "Uncle James was a lieutenant!"

"Eh, what?" I stammered, stupidly.

"Yes, dear, a real lieutenant! Now, what do you think of that?"

I paused to rid myself of my hat and stick before replying, in the hope that my wits might clear sufficiently to fit the occasion. But I was quite unable to understand either Clarissa's enthusiasm or her words. So I was driven to brutal directness.

"Who is Uncle James?" I asked gently. "I'm afraid that, just for the moment, of course, I can't exactly place him, you know. Oh, isn't he the one—the brother of Uncle Fred—that died when he was a baby—convulsions, wasn't it? I never knew his name. Was he Uncle J——?"

The expression on Clarissa's face bade me pause, which I did; and then, in the moment of silence that followed, I remembered, too late, her triumphant announcement that "Uncle James was a lieutenant." No, whoever Uncle James might prove himself to be, he could hardly be the deceased infant.

But Clarissa was generous, and restrained a tendency to temper, as she explained:

"I forgot that you never knew him. I only found him to-day."

"Why, bless us," I exclaimed, "this is interesting. I thought I knew all the family, and here's one I never even heard of. What is it? Was he a black sheep? Did he run away to sea?" Then, with a sudden suspicion, "You only found him to-day—he isn't here, is he?"

"No, no; of course not," Clarissa retorted, rather sharply. "I found him in the library"

"Oh," I said, and added, safely, "in the library!"

"He's an ancestor," Clarissa hastened to interpret; "such an ancestor!"

Now that I understood, I prepared to rejoice with Clarissa. Hitherto the pedigree she had uncovered was chiefly admirable in a negative way. The forebears seemed, so far as could be found out, rather worthy people, not in the least criminal, and not in the least remarkable otherwise. The sole official distinctions among the six generations preceding the present was the holding by Amos Hardy of the office of fence-viewer for one term, without impeachment—and now a real lieutenant!

I rejoiced with Clarissa. A real lieutenant, indeed! It was more than we could reasonably have expected. I inquired into the details with zest.

"Was he in the Civil War?" I asked.

Clarissa made contemptuous denial. "The Civil War? Pooh! Anybody might have been a lieutenant in the Civil War."

I continued my fatuous inquiries by hazarding the supposition that it might have been the Mexican struggle that had called forth "Uncle Jimmy's" martial prowess.

But again I found Clarissa scornful.

"The Mexican War? Pish! The Revolution!"

"Glorious!" I cried, with somewhat artificial exuberance.

Clarissa was, however, unsuspicious.

"Yes, isn't it sublime! Uncle James—perhaps you are right, it does seem more—re—filial to call him Uncle Jimmy—fought and bled for his countrymen in their noble battle against their tyrant oppressors. Why, Arthur, it's almost the same as having a great-grandfather or something who was a signer of the Declaration of Independence."

"Well, not quite the same," I interposed.

"Oh, don't be technical. The meaning is the same. It makes you feel at one with all the glorious dead—the noble army of apostles—er—martyrs on their country's altar. Isn't it?"

"Did he go through the whole war?" I asked, with the best intentions in the world. But Clarissa appeared a trifle embarrassed.

"Well, not precisely," she admitted. "I suppose, of course, he would have done so, but circumstances prevented."

"What were the circumstances?" I said, encouragingly.

"Oh, just circumstances," Clarissa explained, airily. She must have seen from my frown of bewilderment that something more definite was required, so she continued: "Why, it's perfectly simple. You see, Uncle Jimmy did not fight all through the war, and of course he would have done so if possible, so it must be that he was prevented by circumstances, though we don't happen to know just what those circumstances were."

I confess that this lucid explanation made a humorous rather than a logical appeal to my intelligence, but I courteously refrained from any revelation of this fact to Clarissa. However, my curiosity was so provoked by her manner that I questioned her more closely.

"How long did—er—Uncle—er—Jimmy serve?"

Clarissa answered, with an indifference that was too palpably assumed:

"Let me see—the exact time, as given in the records, was, I think—er—two days."

"Two days!" I stared at her in amazement.

"Yes, two days," Clarissa repeated, tartly. "What of it?"

"I forgive you for your rudeness, Clarissa," I said firmly. "I understand how you feel. Two days!"

"You don't understand anything at all about it," my wife declared, crossly. "As a matter of fact, I don't feel anything at all; nothing, I assure you—that is, nothing that you think I feel."

There was a short interval, during which we gave ourselves up to the mastery of those primitive emotions toward which our conversation was swiftly bringing us. Then I caught Clarissa's eye, and we smiled, and she laughed a little.

"Anyhow, Uncle Jimmy was a dear," she said. "Only think, a real lieutenant. He was a real lieutenant, you know, though only for two days. Isn't it lovely?" And I agreed that it was.

I soon learned my error. Uncle Jimmy was harmless. I believe that in his time he was a good man, and never offensive, unless during the two days of his belligerency. He had been a small farmer in New England, and on one occasion he had accompanied a militia force of six men as a lieutenant. The objects of this expedition were shrouded in mystery. Why they went, or where, is as the riddle of the Sphinx. All that is known is the meagre fact that they went, and that Uncle Jimmy went with them. This is proved by the record which contains the full name of Uncle and reveals the thrifty incident of his drawing pay for two days.

But while Uncle Jimmy was thus humble in his contributions to the glory of American arms, he was the precursor of others who were anything but obscure. It seemed that in some way this discovery of one set Clarissa mad with desire for others and greater. Nor can one wonder that this should be so. The period and nature of Uncle Jimmy's service were not such as to fill his descendants with overweening pride, once the novelty of possessing a real lieutenant in the Revolution had worn off. So Clarissa set forth to dig up more imposing ancestors—and she succeeded. Alas and alack! She succeeded beyond any peradventure of cavil.

There was cousin George Baxter, who had been a colonel. His name is in the school histories, and he really fought for years, in addition to being a real colonel. And Governor Abner Wright! He was one of the molders of the nation's destinies. He, too, was a soldier before he became a governor. And second-Uncle Charley Peck—he was so remote in his relationship that Clarissa dared not call him uncle, and he was too dear to her for her to be satisfied with the lukewarm title, cousin; hence the compromise on that very vague term, second-uncle. And there were many, many others, all men of note in their own day, and all warriors of renown. Clarissa boasted of the stock from which she sprang, and all the town was agog with the glories of our ancestral arms. My wife spent her days in the library burrowing for forebears, and her nights in discoursing on their prowess. I endured this fairly well, though at times I could find it in my heart to thank heaven that they were dead, but the inevitable effect of this sort of research soon displayed itself in Clarissa and wrought havoc with my domestic peace.

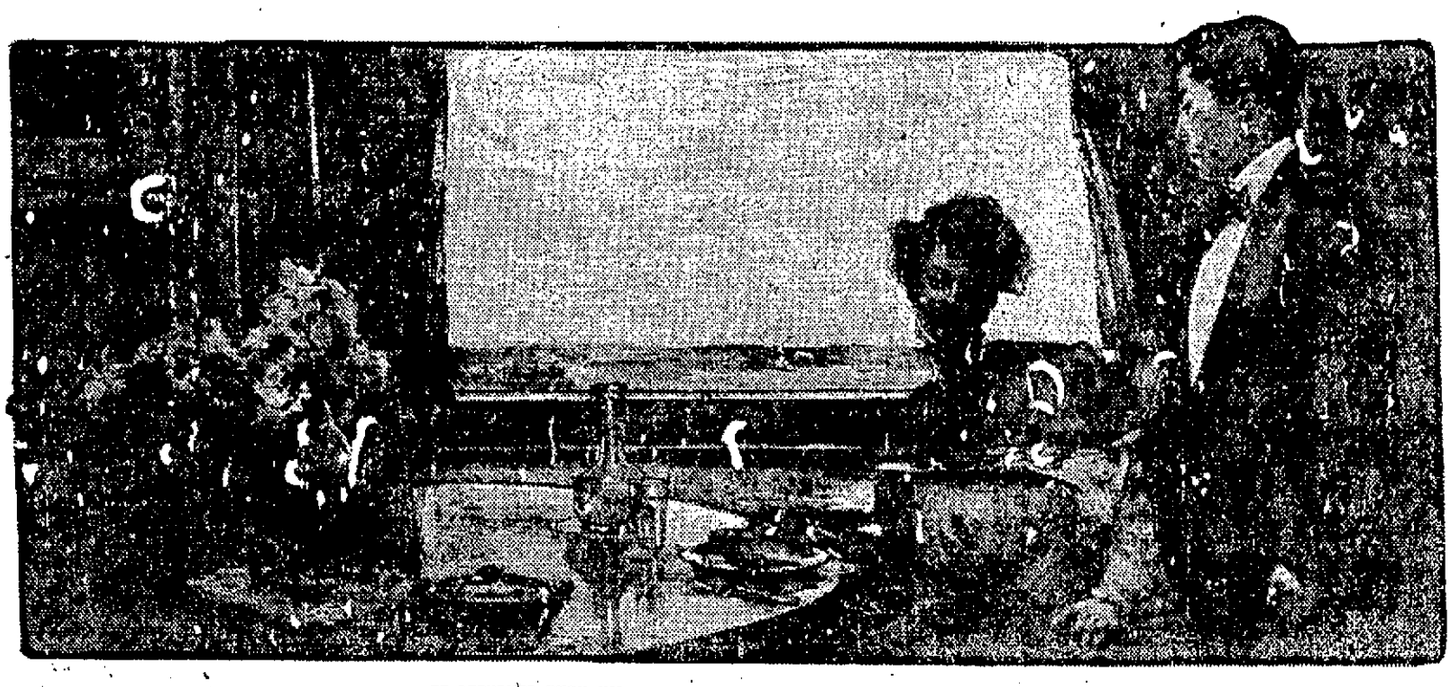
For Clarissa became a patriot, even a militarist. She read the editorials in the papers and the heaviest essays on national topics in the reviews; but most she became absorbed in the army, past, present and to come. Incidentally, she grew into the belief that no man could be a patriot who was not a soldier. This attitude of mind worked evil results for two persons—myself and our Japanese servant, Kato. Despite the fact that Kato knew no English, Clarissa learned from him that he had not fought in his country's war with China, and for this reason she regarded him as a renegade. I pointed out to her the probability that Kato had been too young for military service, but Clarissa was not appeased. From that time forth she disliked the Oriental. How could the lineal descendant of a line of warriors tolerate cowardice?

Kato ultimately escaped; the manner was this:

Clarissa was in the habit of giving the servant directions in English, which he never understood, although he was theoretically learning the language. When an order was given, Kato would blink industriously for a minute and then do—something! It was never, by any chance, the right thing, but he did something, with an air of complete confidence in the righteousness of his performance. Thus on one occasion, when Clarissa was alone at luncheon, he had forgotten to put the salt on the table. My wife asked him to bring it. He paused and blinked with great earnestness, while she repeated the word "salt!" emphatically and often. Then Kato left the room, and returned soon with his server, on which reposed, carefully balanced, a large handsaw. It happened that Clarissa was eating fowl, and the inference the servant drew is obvious. But, as Clarissa remarked to me in relating the occurrence: "What could one expect of a mind that worked like that? No wonder he is not a patriot!"

After that Clarissa made more frequent references to the detestable character of one who would not fight for his country in its hour of need. Still, being a tender-hearted woman apart from her prejudices, she could not find it in her heart to discharge him simply for lack of patriotism. Finally, strange to say, he went because of overmuch patriotism. Clarissa told me of the incident with the tears running down her cheeks.

One day when she entered the kitchen, Kato was on his knees in the center of the floor. Before him a paper was spread out. Clarissa understood that he was about to clean the range and had put down the paper to avoid soiling the floor, as she had shown him. Standing on the paper, Clarissa addressed some remarks to Kato, to which he paid not the slightest attention. On the contrary, as she continued, he advanced slowly toward her, still on his knees, his hands upraised in supplication.



HE RETURNED WITH HIS SERVER, ON WHICH REPOSED A LARGE HAND-SAW.

Clarissa understood that he took her words to be a rebuke, and endeavored to explain in kindly tones that she was not reprimanding him. But it was all in vain. Kato grovelled at her feet, and now the tears began to stream from his eyes. Then, as Clarissa continued her attempt to soothe him, he cried aloud, and laid hold on the paper beneath her feet. Clarissa stepped back in alarm. And then Kato fairly fell on the sheet and clutched it to his bosom. With the tears still flowing down his cheeks, he pressed to his lips that exact spot of the paper on which one of Clarissa's feet had rested.

"My Kling! My Kling!" he clamored.

It was a picture of the Mikado, of the Son of Heaven, on which had rested the profane foot of this foreign devil. The little man's patriotic heart was quite broken. He left within the hour, despite the frantic repentance of Clarissa.

My wife wept when she recounted the tragedy to me. She bewailed her unjustness to Kato—and was more patriotic than before. Now, at last, she turned on me.

"It is a pity," she remarked meditatively one night as we were on the point of retiring, "that your folks didn't send you to West Point."

"Oh," I replied modestly, "I guess not—I don't think I was cut out for a warrior."

But Clarissa insisted. "You would look splendid in a uniform," she continued. She half closed her eyes and gazed at me dreamily, while I straightened up and expanded my chest to the best of my ability, and, on the whole, was inclined to agree with her.

Thus far the matter was agreeable rather than otherwise. But new aspects soon developed, and I was plunged into misery. In short, Clarissa formed a habit of regretting that I was not a soldier. When she urged the sadness of my being a recreant from all the traditions of my race, I pointed out that the warriors were of her family and not of mine. This dismayed her for the time being, but the respite was short. She extended her researches, and speedily produced an appalling number of fighters in my own pedigree. This left me defenceless, and I could only sit in silent misery whilst Clarissa remarked mournfully: "If you were only a general, now, or even a colonel, with your figure." She really hypnotized me by the strength of her own regret, until I became a source of anguish to myself, and felt that I, in my successful professional career, had shattered the noblest traditions of my race.

Clarissa was tireless in her ways of emphasizing the splendors of war. She sang of armored knights and sanguinary chiefs, she played selections in which the bass keys of the piano simulated the clash of arms; her literature was significant—innumerable histories of innumerable wars, extracts from which she would read to me in a voice that vibrated between martial sympathy with the narrative and keen reproach for me. The novels followed the same line of thought; even the pictures on the walls of our home gradually changed, until they showed little besides charging troops and the smoke of battle. Naturally, all this weighed fearfully on my spirits. I realized that here was a crisis that must be met. The integrity of our home was threatened. I determined to rise to Clarissa's conception of my duty as a man, a patriot and a descendant. Once resolved on my course, I hastened to impart the glad tidings to my wife.

"Clarissa," I said, with conscious pride, "your ambition is about to be achieved. Within three days I shall be a soldier."

With a cry of rapture Clarissa threw herself into my arms. "Oh, my dear!" she quavered ecstatically. "I must tell Mrs. Tagglety at once. But," after a moment's pause, "how can you accomplish your noble purpose?"

"I shall enlist," I explained.

"But—but you will be a private. Oh, Arthur, what a disgrace to your august ancestors! A common soldier!"

"I suppose I can rise," I said, moodily.

"What? Rise from the ranks?" Clarissa questioned. "Oh, no, you couldn't do that."

I became indignant. Evidently my self-sacrifice was not accomplishing the happiest results. Moreover, I did not like Clarissa's dogmatic assertion that it would be impossible for me to rise from the ranks.

"Why not?" I demanded.

Clarissa was explicit: "Why, you see, nobody ever rises from the ranks, in all I've read, unless he distinguishes himself by some action of wonderful valor—a sort of Victoria-Cross thing, you know."

"And why shouldn't I do something Victoria-Cross-like, I want to know? I guess I'm brave enough. You forget the blood that flows in my veins."

"But you would have to fight, so it is impossible," my wife replied, imperturbably.

"Of course I'd have to fight—soldiers do."

"Oh, but you mustn't, Arthur, dearest!"

"Eh?" I questioned, blankly.

"No, darling, never! Why, you might get hurt!" Clarissa's eyes were wide with dismay.

"But, Clarissa," I argued, "I can't be a soldier unless I fight."

"Oh, yes, you can. Just join the militia."

"The militia gets called out sometimes," I persisted, "and goes to war, too."

"Pooh! If anything happens you can resign."

"Don't you know that to resign at such a time is impossible to a man of honor?"

"Would you rather be hurt in a horrid battle?"

"Yes, certainly," I affirmed.

"Then you mustn't enlist," Clarissa decided. "I'm not going to have you run any risk of getting all mussed up by one of those nasty ratters."

"Ratters?" I repeated, in bewilderment.

"Well," said Clarissa, with great lucidity, "it has something to do with rats or terriers or mice—that's the way I remember it."

"Mausers!" I cried.

"Mousers or ratters or terriers! I really do *not* see that it matters," Clarissa replied, pettishly!

"Not at all," I agreed. "But I sha'n't enlist!"

"Certainly not," Clarissa said, disdainfully. "I don't see how you ever came to think of anything so foolhardy and reckless and—er—criminal."

Thus the incident was closed. Afterward, Clarissa was more gentle in her manner toward me. I appreciated her chastened mood, and learned to sing the "Two Grenadiers," though I haven't the voice for it, so my friends said. Still, I could see that Clarissa was not content, despite her efforts to conceal her longings from me.

During the months of my affliction, I had been very busy with political work, campaigning for my friend Norton, who, after holding many offices of importance, now sought election as chief executive of the State. A hard fight ended in his victory, and when the struggle was over, he and I took a vacation trip together. Naturally, I revealed all my troubles to him, and in the simplest manner he relieved the situation.

I cut short my absence that I might hasten to inform Clarissa of the beautiful truth.

"Clarissa," I began, as soon as I had kissed her, "I am a worthy scion of my race. I, too, Clarissa—I am a warrior!"

"Oh, Arthur, you haven't gone and enlisted?" And I thought she grew a little pale.

"No, dearest, no; it is perfectly safe."

"But what can it be, then? Oh, is it true? How can it be true?" Her eyes were like stars now, and her voice was charged with joy.

"I am a soldier," I said, solemnly; "a warrior—more, I am an officer, a colonel!"

"How wonderful!" Clarissa breathed, reverently. "Oh, won't you look just splendid in your——"

"I have already been measured for my uniform," I announced. "It is magnificent! Gold lace——"

"Gold lace!"

"—and epaulets——"

"Epaulets!"

"—and a sword——"

"A sword!"

"—and boots——"

"Boots!"

"—and—er—things! Magnificent!"

"Oh, it's just too heavenly!" Clarissa sighed. "But tell me, Arthur dearest, how did you do it?"

"Norton has appointed me a colonel on his staff!"

There was a rapturous pause. Then Clarissa exclaimed:

"A staff-officer, only think of it!"

Uncle Jimmy, indeed!

Clarissa became thoughtful for a moment. When she spoke, her words were heavy with importance:

"We must plan to go abroad. You will wish to attend the military manœuvres of Europe."

The servant announced Mrs. Tagglety. As that odious person entered, Clarissa turned to her with a new majesty of bearing, and said in a voice thrilled with emotion:

"My husband, the COLONEL, has returned!"

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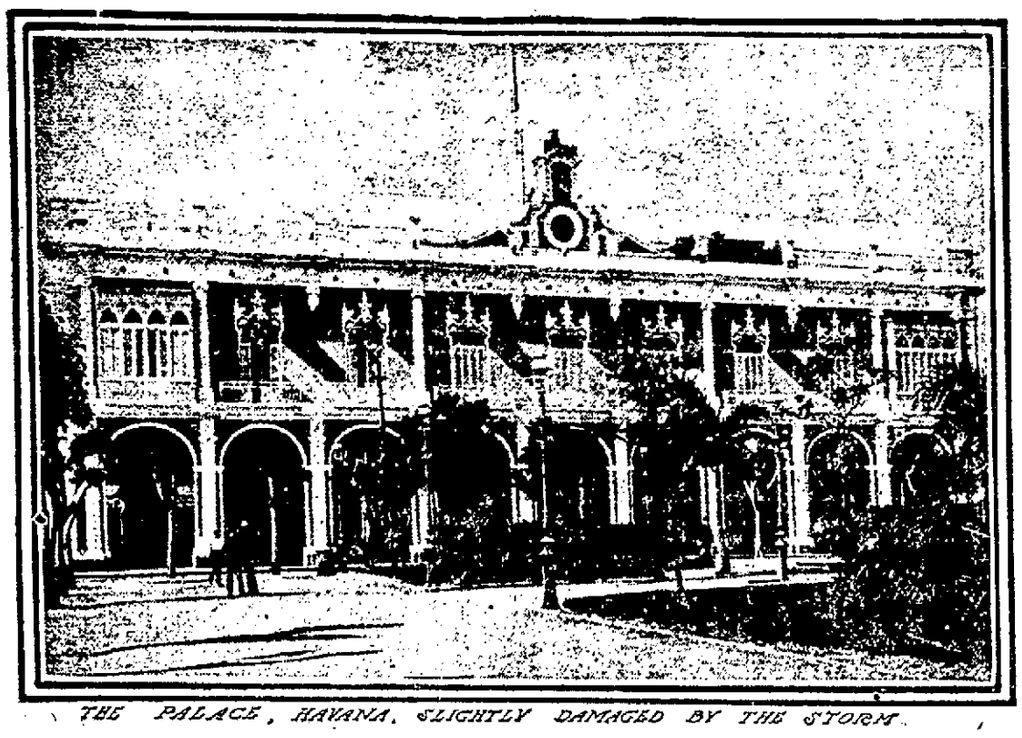
PLACES IN HAVANA WHICH SUFFERED FROM THE RECENT HURRICANE.



THE PALACE, HAVANA, SLIGHTLY DAMAGED BY THE STORM.

THE PRADO, ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL PROMENADES IN HAVANA.

HELPFUL WORDS

From a Fort Wayne Citizen.

Is your back lame and painful?

Does it ache especially after exertion?

Is there a soreness in the kidney region?

These symptoms indicate weak kidneys;

There is danger in delay.

Weak kidneys fast get weaker.

Give your trouble prompt attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly,

They strengthen weak kidneys.

Read this Fort Wayne testimony.

George Frey, 1235 Maumee Ave., Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "I can say that I have never found any remedy as beneficial to the kidneys as Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured this preparation at Meyer Bros. Co.'s drug store and used it for disordered kidneys and pains in my back. I was relieved in a short time and I am certain that I will be cured before long."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Health Dilating Syringe

FOR WOMEN

Perfect in results because it dilates. No other method cleanses thoroughly and removes every secretion. Physicians endorse this new dilating principle. Strong suction draws injection back into syringe. Dilators made of silver, cannot corrode or break. Each Health Syringe is fitted for connection with douche bag allowing constant flow. Ask your druggist for The Health or write today for Free illustrated book. Correspondence confidential—plain sealed letters.

THE HEALTH CO., 150 Nassau St., N. Y.

ON SALE AT

MISS EMANUEL, Arcade Pharmacy.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your

Cellar Flooded

with dirty sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by

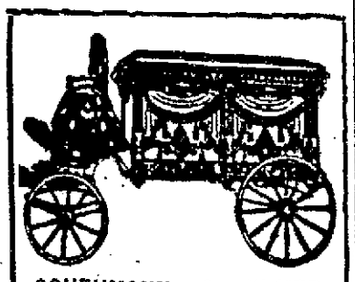
EMMETT MARTIN,

Expert on Cellar Drainage.

Patentee of

THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.

Telephone 6379; 712 Buchanan St



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PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Hailstones fell here this morning during the shower.

William McKinley, jr., was elected to congress in the Twentieth Ohio district.

Dr. George W. Long, of this city, has been elected a director of the Cedar Beach association.

The paving of South Calhoun street from the railroad to Murray street is completed, leaving one block unfinished.

Rev. T. J. Bacher, pastor of Grace Reformed church, delivered an eloquent sermon to the Pythian Knights, who attended his church in uniform.

Three bridal parties registered at the Mayer house last night. They were Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Baltzell, of Van Wert; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wilson, of Van Wert, and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Allen, of Andrews.

Last evening Mr. G. L. Potter, of the Pittsburg motive power offices, and Miss Sue French, the accomplished daughter of R. Morgan French, were married in the presence of immediate relatives by Rev. Dr. Moffat.

Marriage licenses have been granted to John Arantz and Teresa Fry, Daniel W. Warner and Elizabeth A. Sapp, Charles Kraugh and Caroline Rippe, G. L. Potter and Susan French, M. Ross Wilkin and Hattie Straughan, Charles W. Howey and Alice F. Straughan, Emil Hoppe and Clara E. Pahl.

The opening date of the Masonic Temple has been changed from November 5 to November 6, to avoid the excitement consequent on the national election, which occurs November 4. October 22 begins the sale of seats for the engagement of the Emma Abbott company. It will be under the supervision of Messrs. J. H. Simonson, John Lillie, jr., and J. K. McCracken, committee.

An ingenious electric apparatus is being placed in the Masonic Temple opera house. Electric wires are stretched along each gas pipe to the burners. On the tip of the wire at each burner is placed a carbon point, and when the gas is turned on the electricity is also and the carbon quickly lights the gas and dispenses with the necessity of the janitor's prancing about the hall with a big torch.

Mrs. Martha Ridenour, of this city, has been chosen to represent Allen, Steuben and DeKalb counties at the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union, which opens at Omaha, Neb., Friday, Oct. 22.

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

NAMES WORKERS FOR THE WATERWAYS MEETING

Committees Appointed for Big Fort Wayne Convention in November.

Additional committees were named Friday evening in preparation for the big waterways convention to be held in Fort Wayne November 10 and 11, as follows:

Executive Committee—C. R. Lane, chairman of the general committee and acting for Mr. Fitch, president of the Commercial club; P. A. Randall, president of the Toledo, Fort Wayne and Chicago Deep Waterway association; G. H. Heine, president of the Retil Merchants' association; Van D. Perrine, president of the Merchants' association, and L. D. Redding, president of the Fort Wayne Federation of Labor.

Committee on Finance—Messrs. G. W. Beers, chairman; Henry Beadell, W. C. Rostetter, F. J. Thieme, Henry Hoeltje, Van D. Perrine and T. J. Logan.

Committee on Program and Printing—Judge O. N. Heaton, chairman, and Messrs. W. F. Graeter, S. M. Foster, C. S. Bash and F. E. Taylor.

Committee on Entertainment and Reception — Messrs. I. N. Guildin, chairman; Theodore Thieme, Walter Seavey, E. Paul Messman, S. E. Mulholland, C. D. Emmons, S. J. Schwartz and Dr. E. J. McOscar.

The selection of a permanent secretary of the committee was left in the hands of a committee consisting of Judge Heaton and Messrs. C. R. Lane and T. J. Logan.

Senator Beveridge Coming.

Senator Beveridge has notified the local committee that he has accepted the invitation to be present and address the convention.

The next meeting of the committee will be held on Tuesday evening, and Congressman Cline and Congressman Ansberry, of Defiance, will meet with the committee. P. A. Randall will go to Chicago to address the Chicago Merchants' association upon the canal proposition.

The Fort Wayne Engraving Co. makes electrotypes. 9-25-eod,tf

WHERE THE LAST TROPIC HURRICANE WROUGHT WORST DAMAGE IN UNITED STATES.

GENERAL VIEW OF KEY WEST.

VIEW OF THE FLAGLER EAST COAST RAILROAD.

GIFTS FOR MEN.

Among the inexpensive appropriate gifts for men are a shoe horn in a pigskin case at $1, a leather case for clippings in black, red or green at $1.50, coat hangers, three enclosed in a bag of ooze elather, $1, six costing $1.75.

Stickpin and stud cases in pigskin are $1.35 and $1.50. The same in seal are $2.

Pigskin leather flasks with nickel cup are from 65 cents to $2, according to size.

A twine box containing a ball of twine and a pair of scissors may be bought for $1.

Collar bags and cuff cases to match come in calf leather in a variety of colorings, prices beginning at $1 for each article.

BOTH BOYS SAVED.

Louis Hoon, a leading merchant of Norway, Mich., writes: "Three bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar absolutely cured my boy of a severe cough, and a neighbor's boy, who was so ill with a cold that the doctors gave him up, was cured by taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Nothing else is as safe and certain in results. Dreier Bros.

POWERS GROWLING OVER CONTROL OF HIS UNHAPPY COUNTRY.

MULAI-ABD-EL-HAFID, SULTAN OF MOROCCO

FROM LONDON ILLUSTRATED NEWS

The gravity of the Moroccan situation lies in the fact that the contention over Morocco has brought Germany and France dangerously near a war. The position of Morocco, commanding one of the gateways of the Mediterranean, has excited the European powers to keen rivalry in securing a preponderance of influence over that country. Great Britain for a time held the chief influence, but as a result of the Anglo-France understanding Great Britain definitely recognized France as having the preponderating influence in Morocco. The French influence developed steadily until the unexpected visit of the emperor of Germany to Tangier, when his declaration that Germany would insist upon the continued and complete independence of Morocco from exclusive foreign control startled the European powers and brought the Franco-English program to a sudden halt.

MARRIED WOMEN

Every woman covets a shapely figure, and many of them deplore the loss of their girlish forms after marriage. The bearing of children is often destructive to the mother's shapeliness. All of this can be avoided by the use of **Mother's Friend** before baby comes, as this liniment prepares the body for the strain upon it, and preserves the symmetry of her form. **Mother's Friend** makes the danger of child-birth less, and carries her safely through this critical period. Thousands gratefully tell of the benefit and relief derived from the use of this remedy. Sold by druggists at $1 00 per bottle. Book mailed free to all expectant mothers.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

WITH MIGHT AND MAIN BUILD UP FORT WAYNE

The building up of Fort Wayne largely depends upon the Trust Companies furnishing the money for improvements.

Every dollar deposited in the Tri-State Trust Company remains at home and helps to build up Fort Wayne.

Why not deposit your money with the Tri-State Loan and Trust Co. and assist in this great work?

Mortgage security is the best security known and Real Estate is the basis of all values. Start a savings account with the Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.

Paid-Up Capital, $300,000. Assets, $3,626,306.79.

Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.

Charles A. Wilding, Pres. Geo. W. Pixley, Secy.

BURKET BROS.

PAINLESS DENTISTS

Plates.....$5.00 to $10.00
Crowns.....$5.00
Bridge Work.....$5.00
Silver Fillings.....75c
Gold Fillings.....$1.00 and up

826 CALHOUN ST.

Above Aurentz's Candy Store.

Daily, 8 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 1.

Phone 2445.

ATTEND FOX'S FIRE SALE TO-DAY

FOR BARGAINS IN

Furniture, Linoleum and Matting

FOX BROS. AND CO

—FURNITURE, CARPETS AND STOVES—

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

[Copyright 1909 by Associated Farm Press, Chicago]

A GOOD POULTRY HOUSE

Details of a Practical and Convenient House for Chickens, Which May Be Gotten Up Very Reasonably.

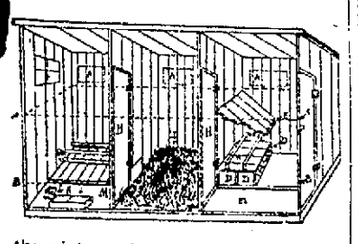
BY J. WESLEY GRIFFIN.

As a great many farmers take the hen fever when eggs are high, I herewith present a pen sketch which will be of service to some one who is contemplating the building of a poultry house in the spring.

The ground plan is 12 by 30 feet and is divided into parts each 12 by 10 feet.

The compartment on the right is used as a winter roosting and laying place.

The center as a scratching shed in



the winter and a shelter from rain and sun during the summer.

The room at the left is used during the winter as a place of exercise and in which to feed mashes and to water the fowl. This room also contains the dust boxes and is where the feed is stored.

A. A. A. in the dotted squares represent the windows or their location in the front of the house. B. B. is sided up solid to the line running from B. to B. to B. 1½ feet high.

The line running from C. to C. is the top of a 4-foot high poultry netting which runs the entire length of the house.

There is a drop curtain arranged in each room to come down next to this wire in stormy weather and cold nights. From C. C. to top of the house is planked up solid except the windows, as shown at A. A. A. D. D. D. the nest boxes under the dropping board N.

There are two rows of nests, one facing the scratching shed, the other facing the right-hand room. A trap nest may be arranged very conveniently here.

E. is a drop curtain in front of the roosts in the winter department, which is to be let down at night. F. is the roosting poles in the winter quarters.

G. is the roosting poles in the summer roosting quarters.

H. H. the doors of poultry netting.

I., the little door that leads from the scratching shed to the shed in which to scatter wheat, rye, oats and corn.

J., cut straw scattered on the floor of the scratching and room.

K., the dust box.

L., the drinking fountain.

M. M. M., the floor which should be of sand and gravel.

N., the dropping board in winter roosting department.

A house of these dimensions should be 9 feet in front and 7 feet tall in the rear. It may be made of any stuff at hand or to suit the builder.

It can be made a very costly affair or it may be gotten up very reasonably.

CEMENT AND CONCRETE FENCE POSTS

CEMENT FOUND TO BE A VERY SATISFACTORY SUBSTITUTE FOR WOOD POSTS—THEY CAN BE MADE BY ANY FARMER.

BY H. M. HAINER
AND H. B. BONEBRIGHT.

The average life of the best wood fence posts that have not been specially treated is from twelve to fifteen years, while the poorer ones often last but from three to five years. Good wood posts are gradually becoming harder to secure and the cost of them is increasing each year. The cost of maintaining the farm fences and especially the posts is a great one when we consider that they must be replaced so often.

The cheaper and poorer grades of woods used for fence posts can be treated and thus made to outlast the best grades of untreated timber. The cost of the untreated posts will vary from 10 to 15 cents each and the cost of treating them according to experimental data at hand will add from 10 to 15 cents each to the first cost, thus making the total cost of the treated post from 20 to 30 cents.

With the present enormous and increasing demands made upon our forests for all classes of lumber, shingles, pulp wood, cooperage stock, mine timbers, lath, wood for distillation, poles and fence posts, there is no wonder that the prices for these products are becoming greater. The cost of the average fence post is almost double what it was a quarter of a century ago and in another quarter of a century there is no doubt but that its cost will be double that of the present.

Iron fence posts cannot be generally used as substitutes, as their cost is prohibitive. Stone posts are used in some localities, but they do not give general satisfaction and they cannot be profitably shipped.

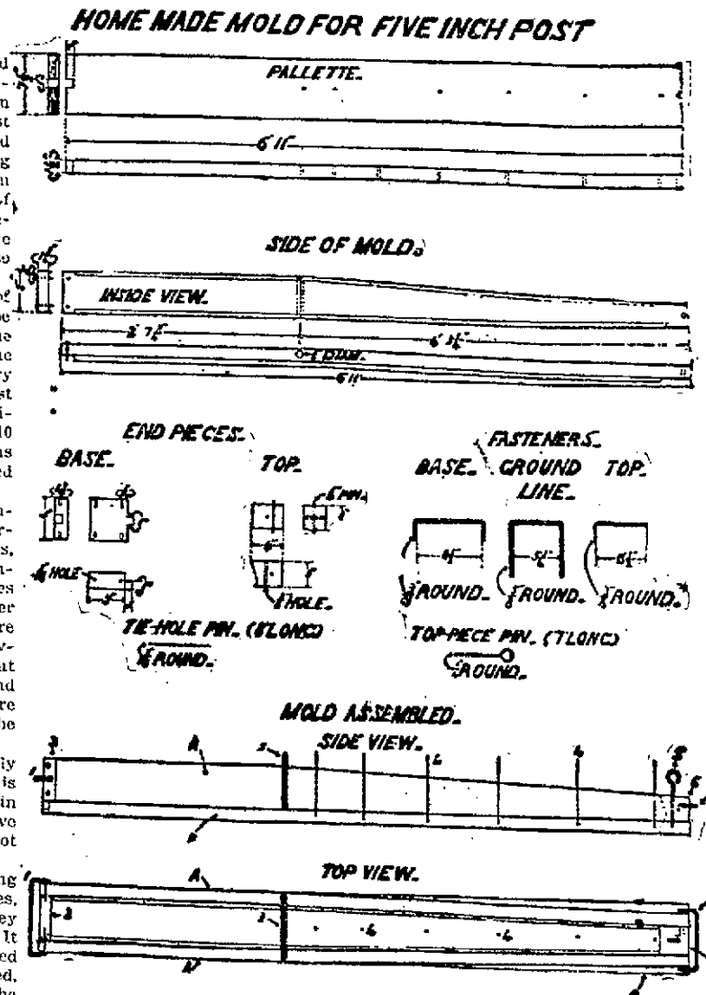
Cement and concrete posts are being manufactured and used as substitutes, and there is no doubt but that they will become more generally used. It is true that they may be considered as expensive, but they are long-lived, present a good appearance and can be made by the farmer, providing the necessary materials are available. Bulletin No. 148 of the Colorado agricultural experiment station, Fort Collins, Col., shows how to make the posts, to determine the best forms, mixtures, wire fasteners, cost and general practicability.

In cement fence post construction it is desirable that the post be made as light and as strong as possible and thus it is practical to use nothing but the best grade of Portland cement.

To many people the idea of mixing the concrete by hand appears to be an unnecessary task. But the price of a modern concrete mixer is so large that it would not be good economy to purchase one for what little mixing is done on the average farm.

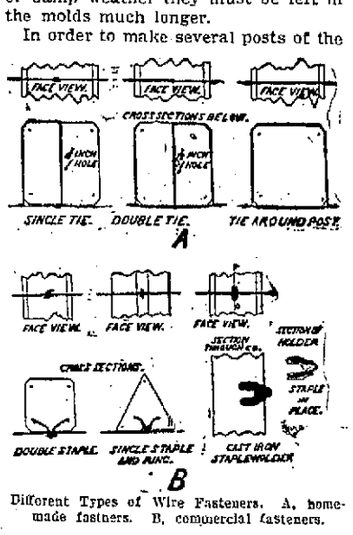
The ingenious farmer will find that a suitable mixer may be constructed at home with little expense and work. All that is necessary is the ability to put a few pieces of old machinery together in such a way that the barrel or box may be turned upon an axis and stopped at the desired time. This is very easy in case the power is furnished by hand, but in case of a power-driven mixer more ingenuity is required.

There are two general classes of mixtures which may be used in the construction of posts, the poured and the tamped. In the poured mixture enough water is used in mixing to make it thin enough to pour from a pail or scoop almost like water. The mixture is poured into a mold and allowed to remain in it until it has set, which is from one to five days, depending upon the time of year and the weather. In drying summer weather from one to two days is usually sufficient. In cool or damp weather they must be left in the molds much longer.



A Home-Made Mold, giving the proper shape to the post. 1. Base fastener. 2. Base end piece. 3. Ground line fastener. 4. 4. etc. Tie hole pins. 5. Top piece pin. 6. Top end piece. 7. Top fastener. A. Side of mold. B. Pallette.

In order to make several posts of the poured type at once it is necessary to have several molds ready for use. With six molds only six posts could be made at once, and it would be necessary to wait until the cement was set before six more could be made.



Different Types of Wire Fasteners. A, home-made fastners. B, commercial fasteners.

The tamped post is one in which the mixture contains very much less water than the poured one. It contains just enough water to make it hold together well when tamped. In the manufacturing of this type of post only one mold is necessary. The mixture is tamped into it and the sides of the mold can be removed immediately, the post remaining on the bottom piece until the cement has set. Thus the same mold can be continuously used for making as many posts as are desired. The necessity for but one mold makes this type of post less expensive than the poured one. The results of the tests made show that the tamped post is inferior to the poured one and cannot be placed in an equal class with it.

On account of less water being used in the mixture for a tamped post than in the mixture for a poured one the tamped post requires more water and attention in curing. It is of more open texture, less impervious to water, not as strong and not as desirable as the post of the poured type.

Of the various methods shown in the accompanying illustration for tying wire to cement posts the strongest and perhaps the most satisfactory system is the "double tie." The tie wire is bent into the form of a long staple, straddled over the line wire and both ends passed through a hole in the post. One end is brought to either side and wrapped about the line wire at the face of the post. This system insures a solid fastening and is equal in strength to any ordinary wood post fastening.

KEEPING TAB ON COWS

Simple Records Easily and Quickly Kept, by Which Every Farmer May Readily Determine Which of His Cows Pay for Their Board.

BY MILLER PURVIS.

There are some things which have been said over and over so many times that I sometimes think it a waste of time to mention them again, but as I am traveling about the country I see so many proofs which show that these things are not commonly practiced that I feel as if those who write for the farmer's benefit should try to emphasize old truths as well as expound new ones.

We have been talking about balanced rations so long that it would seem as if every dairyman would feel the necessity of using a ration which would produce the best results, yet I doubt if 5 per cent of the cows of the country are fed in the most economical manner and I often find examples of the most costly kind of feeding, although the owners think they are feeding at the lowest cost.

It should be remembered that low-cost feeding is not usually the cheapest feeding. In fact, the lower the cost of feeding a cow the lower the revenue from her. The economy of feeding a given ration is not to be determined by the initial cost of that ration, but by the result it produces.

If by increasing the cost of the daily ration 50 per cent we can increase the revenue any more than 50 per cent all the increase above that figure is clear profit which cannot be charged with anything for labor or interest on investment because these items of cost are not increased by the better system of feeding.

The only way to determine whether a cow pays a profit to her owner is to keep a record of her performance as a milker and to know what it costs to feed her.

The cost of feeding may be very closely approximated without keeping an individual account, but to know to any degree of certainty what she returns to her owner the milk she produces must be weighed and tested. Without putting a cow to the rigid test of weighing her milk and determining its quality, either by churning separately or putting samples through the Babcock tester, no one can tell whether she is a profitable animal to keep.

I would be surprised to hear that one in 100 owners of five or more cows in this country could make any sort of an intelligent test of her value as a money maker.

It would be considered foolish for a merchant to buy a barrel of sugar without asking the cost of it and selling it by guessing at the weight of each sale.

Such a proceeding carried out in all the lines kept in a store would spell ruin in a short time, yet this is the way many dairymen do business.

They do not know what their milk costs them nor how much they get from a given cow.

Keeping a record is a very simple operation. If all the pails used in milking are made to weigh the same, which easily can be done, it is only necessary to keep a milk sheet tacked up in the cow stable where it will be handy.

When the cow is milked hang the pail with the milk in it on the hook of the scale, note the weight on the sheet and when the month is ended subtract the weight of the pail as many times as there are weighings and the remainder is the total weight of the milk.

To keep such a record requires not to exceed two minutes a day, and if it is carried out for a year the average dairyman will be ready to sell half his cows.

If he does this he will make more money from the remaining half than he did from all of them before he began keeping tab on them.

RESULTS OF SHEEP BREEDING

Kind of Sheep Desired Must Be Considered When Determining Strains to Be Crossed.

BY G. S. MILLER.

This cross, one much in favor where more wool is aimed at, and the production of big mutton, is that of Lincoln ewes mated with a Hampshire ram.

The Hampshire sire gives color and lean flesh, and the Lincoln ewe size and greater weight of wool, and the tegs, carrying a big weight of wool and mutton, realize big prices when fat. It is not a good cross for producing fat lambs, as Lincoln ewes are not as good mothers as the short-wooled and dark-faced breeds, and consequently the lambs do not mature so quickly.

The Suffolk, too, is gaining favor very rapidly as a suitable cross on ewes bred in the way before mentioned.

Great length, good, lean flesh and a strong, hardy constitution are the Suffolks' best characteristics, and sheep showing the Suffolk cross are eagerly sought after by local butchers on account of their cutting up full of lean meat and being in consequence better to sell out to the consumer, and they are a good length when hung up.

The Suffolk is also a handsome sheep and helps to improve the form and appearance, and his coal black face gives the color the butcher likes, for he seems prejudiced against a white or pale faced sheep.

The Shropshire has for many years predominated in its pure state, and although with the exception of the Southdown no other Down breed can excel it in quantity, yet many of its adherents are now demanding more size, and Oxford, Hampshire and Suffolk rams are becoming extensively used.

The beautiful quality of the Shropshire and the size and early maturity of the other breeds blend well together and produce first-class mutton.

The Shropshire has never claimed to be an early maturity breed and on cold clays does not get big enough to suit the taste of the farmer, and the butchers complain that it is too fat natured.

The latter is probably due to the land and on the rich, loamy and sandstone soils of its native country the Shropshire gets into a good weight and the mutton is more in favor than any other.

TWO CROPS IN ONE YEAR

I had about an acre and a half of ground which, after receiving a good coat of manure, was plowed up in the fall. The winter freezes were good, for it and made it easy to work in the spring.

In March I harrowed the ground thoroughly for preparation for sowing oats. I sowed a bushel and a half to the acre.

They came up well, grew fine from the first and were waist high by the first of July and well headed. I cut the oats while they were still green for oats hay. The hay cured on the stubble in one day and the next day I put it up in the mow. I had three tons and a half of hay worth $15 a ton.

The horses relish it as well as they do alfalfa hay. Besides the hay the grain makes it a fine feed for horses.

After taking up the oat hay I listed the ground and planted some ninety-day seed corn that I bought from a seed house in Shenandoah, Iowa, at $3.60 per bushel. It was a good stand of late corn. It grew fast. I cultivated it four times and kept it free from weeds.

I think this is doing pretty well for one piece of ground in one year. The oats would probably have yielded 75 bushels if I had threshed them.—Thomas W. Alexander, Kansas.

GOOD FARMERS KNOW THAT—

An aged horse should not be urged beyond his natural speed at the commencement of a journey. As he warms to his work he will travel faster.

It is bad to thrash a horse to make him increase his speed. Put the whip into the manger.

A young horse should not be allowed to waste his energy during the early part of a journey. Young horses soon become tired.

THE HIRED MAN'S VIEWS

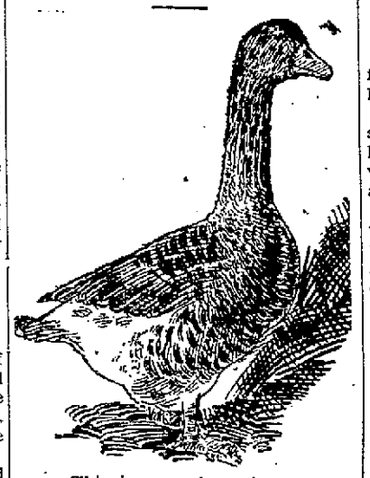
Wages are not the only compensation a good man is entitled to.

In my travels I have observed that the man who tries to boss everything on the place, including his wife and the children, is a despot in a teapot and not big enough to make a success of anything. I have seen men who even bossed the cooking and had a finger in every pie indoors and out. You can always tell this sort of a man at sight by the discouraged looks of his wife.

I know a farmer back in Massachusetts who runs a dairy of 100 cows on a farm of 260 acres and he employs from five to fifteen men most of the year around. His own house is not big enough to shelter all his men, but he has built a very comfortable house for them with a bathroom, including plunge and shower baths, and a dining room as light and cozy as his own. On the ground floor is a big clubroom where the men can sit during the evenings and read and smoke. This farmer employs a first class cook who serves excellent meals on time to the minute. The beds are clean and comfortable and there is an air of home about the whole place which reaches the hearts of the men. The net result of this thoughtfulness is that the farmer always has applications for places and can select the best men who offer their services. Seems to me there is a pointer in this fact for farmers who employ men on a smaller scale.

My employer, who is the president of a state corn growers' club, makes it a practice to top every other row of his corn. He says it is a waste of strength and vitality to the stalk to have to produce unnecessary pollen. Half of the stalks, he claims, will produce pollen for all the stalks. He never permits the tassel of a poor dowsy stalk to grow, as the pollen from such a stalk will tend to weaken any ear upon which it may lodge. It is a fact that he raises the best corn I ever saw.

TOULOUSE GOOSE



This is a good specimen.

WORK WITH THE ROSES

Tea roses must be fed liberally; old, rotted cow manure is best, but bonemeal is good.

Dig several big spoonfuls of fertilizer about the roots of each rose bush, replacing the mulch.

Cut back the blooming branches as soon as the flowers fade; work the soil under them and give a good soaking with manure water early in September and you will have abundant bloom until frost.

Sharp pruning and good feeding is the sure means of getting fall roses. Keep down all insect pests with spray of sulpho-tobacco soap.

A tendency to blight of rosebuds means insects at the roots. Dissolve a peck of fresh lime in a barrel of water and give the ground a good soaking with the solution, using only the clear water on top.

When pruning roses use all cuttings four or five inches long for rooting. Insert the cutting in well worked soil, leaving one eye above the surface, firm the earth about them, give a good soaking, and turn over the a glass fruit jar, pressing it into the ground. Draw the soil up around the jar, but not over it; keep the ground moist.

Rose cuttings may be rooted in moist sand in any warm place, but the sand must not be allowed to dry out at any time. When the rootlets are half an inch long, transplant to soil and give good care. They may be set in the border and a glass covering set over them.

PERTINENT OBSERVATIONS

The first essential to a successful farming career is brains—the more the better.

Why do things on the farm in the same way as your father did without knowing why? Something more is wanted than mere mechanical performance of one's duty.

Don't overlook the fact that one of the fastest and surest ways in the dairy to make money is to keep always weeding out the poorest milk and badly-doing cows.

One of the best ways to quiet a vicious bull when he is being led is to blindfold him, and if he has shown the least disposition to be nasty he should never be trusted again.

No farmer can control the amount of sunlight and rain that falls on his land, but by his farming methods he can do a great deal to atone for the deficiencies of the scorching dry seasons, or he may lessen the evils resulting from a wet and sunless one, and this should make him alert and skillful.

Farming is a business and therefore the farmer of all men is a business man. As such he should keep an account of his transactions for the year, just as other business men do.

We cannot ever know everything about farming. It is impossible.

Every day gives an opportunity to learn something new.

The farming industry has proved profitable in the past and will in the future to those who are willing to learn its lesson.

Money is not the only reward that farming gives. It provides opportunity to develop both mind and body.

ITS BEEN TRUTHFULLY SAID THAT—

An unbalanced temper will spoil the results of an ordinarily well balanced ration.

When a dairyman has faced the actual practice of selling cows from his herd for beef he will not feel encouraged over the outlook of combining beef and dairy qualities in the same herd. There is a popular prejudice against eating beef from an old played-out dairy cow and there is no advantage in trying to combine the two qualities in one animal.

Rural free delivery and the farm telephone are the torches that are lighting the way of the farmer and his family toward a better life.

Our mistakes often serve a good purpose by enlightening others.

MOLASSES FOR HORSES

Molasses is highly recommended as food for horses. It is fattening and advantageously fed not only to thin horses but to workhorses in good condition.

Dr. A. S. Alexander says it will not cause colic or other forms of indigestion, but that it is readily assimilated and helps to maintain condition in hard worked horses having little time in which to properly masticate whole grain and hay.

He advises that it first be mixed in the proportion of a quart of molasses to three quarts of warm water, then mix this thoroughly with five pounds of cut hay, four quarts of cornmeal and two quarts of coarse bran.

Feed this molasses food night and morning, whole oats at noon and long hay at night. This is for a hard working horse of the draft type.

More molasses may, however, be fed with good results. As much as five quarts of molasses may be given daily to a 1270-pound horse with advantage to its health and the efficiency of its work.

This refers to cane sugar molasses. That from sugar beets has not so far been found quite suitable as food for horses.

As feed is so high at the present time farmers would do well to buy molasses in good-sized quantities and give it as a part ration to their horses, and especially to those needing plumping up, as it works wonders in that way.

Dray horses that had to be retired from public service were, by heavy feeding on molasses and cut hay and grass, made plump and polished within a very few weeks so that previous riders or drivers failed to recognize them.

At first it may be necessary to starve a horse to take the molasses food, but soon it is taken with relish and proves helpful and sustaining.

It is claimed that near the New Mexico border, in southwestern Texas, on land where the average rainfall is only about eight inches, watermelons weighing from thirty to thirty-five pounds and corn nine feet high were raised last year. This was done by dry-farming methods.

Gifford Pinchot, the government forester, says there are two and one-half million acres in New England that need planting to forest trees, which would mean millions of dollars of profit to the owners within the next fifty years.

HOUSE WORK DAY BY DAY

Galvanized tin pails are preferable to any others for garbage or slops, as they will not rust and will not absorb grease. They should be thoroughly cleansed at least once a week.

A small broom with a long handle is a great convenience, as well as an essential thing for brushing sides of pails, as it saves the hands and removes the accumulated grease more easily than a cloth.

It has been said death lurks in the slop pail," that typhoid germs and other kindred germs are found in its depths. If kept clean flies do not swarm about it and danger from illness is lessened.

One of the most healthful vegetables is the onion. It should be eaten as often as once a week at least, as it acts upon the liver, clears the complexion, aids digestion and is especially appetizing in the early spring.

When stewing or boiling onions add a piece of soda the size of a pea to the water, let come to a boil, change to fresh water with salt and cook thoroughly. Cooked in this way they will be sweet and palatable, with much of the strong taste removed.

A little turpentine in the water used for housecleaning, especially when mopping floors, is death to moths.

Small mats crocheted out of soft knitting cotton are splendid for placing between delicate china plates to keep them apart, and should be large enough to protect the edges.

Fried fish should be well cooked and crisp when done; it is better to roll in cornmeal than in flour, and should be fried with bacon, which can also be used as a garnish. Never cover when frying, as that will make the flesh soft.—Susan Perrine.

HOW TO FIGHT INSECT PESTS

Fir tree oil soap and tobacco tea are excellent insecticides.

Touch the mealy bug with a toothpick dipped in alcohol.

For green fly, or aphis, set the plants in a deep box or tub, secure some tobacco stems or leaves and moisten them. Put a tin can or pan with dirt in it in the bottom of the box and put some shavings in the can. Set them afire and lay the tobacco on it to burn. Moisten the leaves of the plants to guard against scorching, cover with an old blanket, and let the smoke do the work.

PRACTICAL ORCHARD PRACTICE

Don't grow common fruit—that is, common, ordinary grades. There is always a demand for fine varieties in the markets.

When pruning apple trees cut the limbs as near the trunk as possible, so the wound may heal over quickly.

Put out the new orchard just as soon as winter breaks, but be careful that the roots do not freeze.

Often young trees are spoiled by being wind-broken. The ground should be packed firmly around them.

Get busy with the saw and pruning shears and clean out every dead and cankered branch.

The orchard should be sprayed in March, and have another dose just before the blossoms fall.

Is the orchard sod-bound? Put the plow into it.

If the plow cannot be used take a single spring-tooth harrow, put a big team on it and it will do the business.

About midsummer sow the ground to clover. This is a great soil renovator.

Do not cultivate late in the season or the sap will keep the wood from hardening before winter.

An acre of apple trees will pay better than an acre of corn and does not require one-fourth as much work.

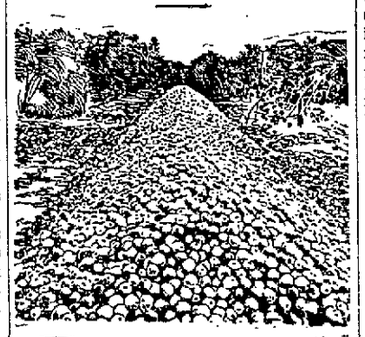
The San Jose scale, if it gets a good start in your orchard, will destroy every tree on the place, unless you put up a stiff fight. No doubt about it; do not wait.

A clean, well-kept orchard is a sight to delight and a joy to the owner.

Will corn make a good crop without attention after planting? No; then why do you expect an orchard to thrive without attention?

A good time to prune trees is right after the first run of sap—along about the middle of June.

CAR LOAD OF APPLES



Awaiting shipment.

SLOVENLY CROP CULTURE

Because of lack of help much work is being done that will prove a loss to the farmer.

Instances such as where oats were sown broadcast on unplowed land and then attempts made to cover by using a spring tooth harrow or by using a disk drill on unplowed land are certainly great mistakes.

One man down in Marion county, Indiana, writes that he sows his oats every year in February on unplowed ground and lets the frost and rains cover the seed for him.

Another writes his method of planting potatoes is to plow open a furrow with a barshire plow, drop the seed and cover with the plow, running both sides of the open furrow, thus covering and hilling at the same time.

Well, we confess ignorance of what results could be hoped for from these methods of culture.

The farmer who shirks or slights his work will be the loser.

In whatever manner he plants, sows or cultivates in a like respect will his crops come to him.

No use in slovenly methods. No necessity for spasmodic efforts to outrun time. There is ample time in each year for one to do his work systematically and in a proper manner and it will pay big to do so. Better far to plant and till one acre well than to slipshod two.

FERTILITY OF WHEAT LAND

Rotation of Crops and Application of Proper Kind of Fertilizer Is Necessary.

BY E. B. RUSHING.

The fertility of wheat land must be kept up at any cost if it is to produce good crops of wheat, but I am certain that in many parts of the country the fertility is surely declining.

I find that there are yet many farmers who will not try to revise the process. It is not such a great task to keep up the fertility of the wheat land if the owner of the farm is willing to take the information that is to be had and study the question in the right way for himself.

Wheat land cannot be kept up in fertility if the process of wheat growing every year is followed. There are two things that must be done to build up the fertility or even maintain it.

A rotation must be established and some fertilizer, such as potash, nitrogen and phosphates must be applied in some form and quantity each year. Rotating so as to bring in some leguminous crop at least every few years will help keep up the supply of nitrogen and will improve the physical texture of the soil.

Potash and phosphorus can be applied in small quantities each year at a small cost per acre, and this must be done if the quality of the land is to be maintained.

Rotation is a good thing, but it can never bring in potash or phosphorus that has been taken from the land or which the land lacks.

With proper handling the wheat lands can be made to produce more than they did in their former condition, for, in addition to putting back the fertility, we can improve them by draining, many of the wheat fields being in need of this. However, it cannot all be done in one day. A little must be done each year in the way of putting in the fertility the crops must have.

The benefits of rotation cannot all be gained in a few years, but the turning under of sod or the roots of leguminous plants will be a constant method of improving soil conditions.

CUTTING CORN FODDER ROBS SOIL

There is much said now about the value of corn fodder by those who advocate the use of the silo. It is true that the corn plant at maturity, exclusive of the ear, contains much valuable feed if properly harvested and stored.

Yet experienced ones say that there are few ways of more quickly killing the soil than to grow corn and remove all the crop by cutting the fodder.

It is good farm practice to cut up the corn and feed it on the place, provided that land from which it is cut is immediately manured to restore the plant food elements taken from it by the crop.

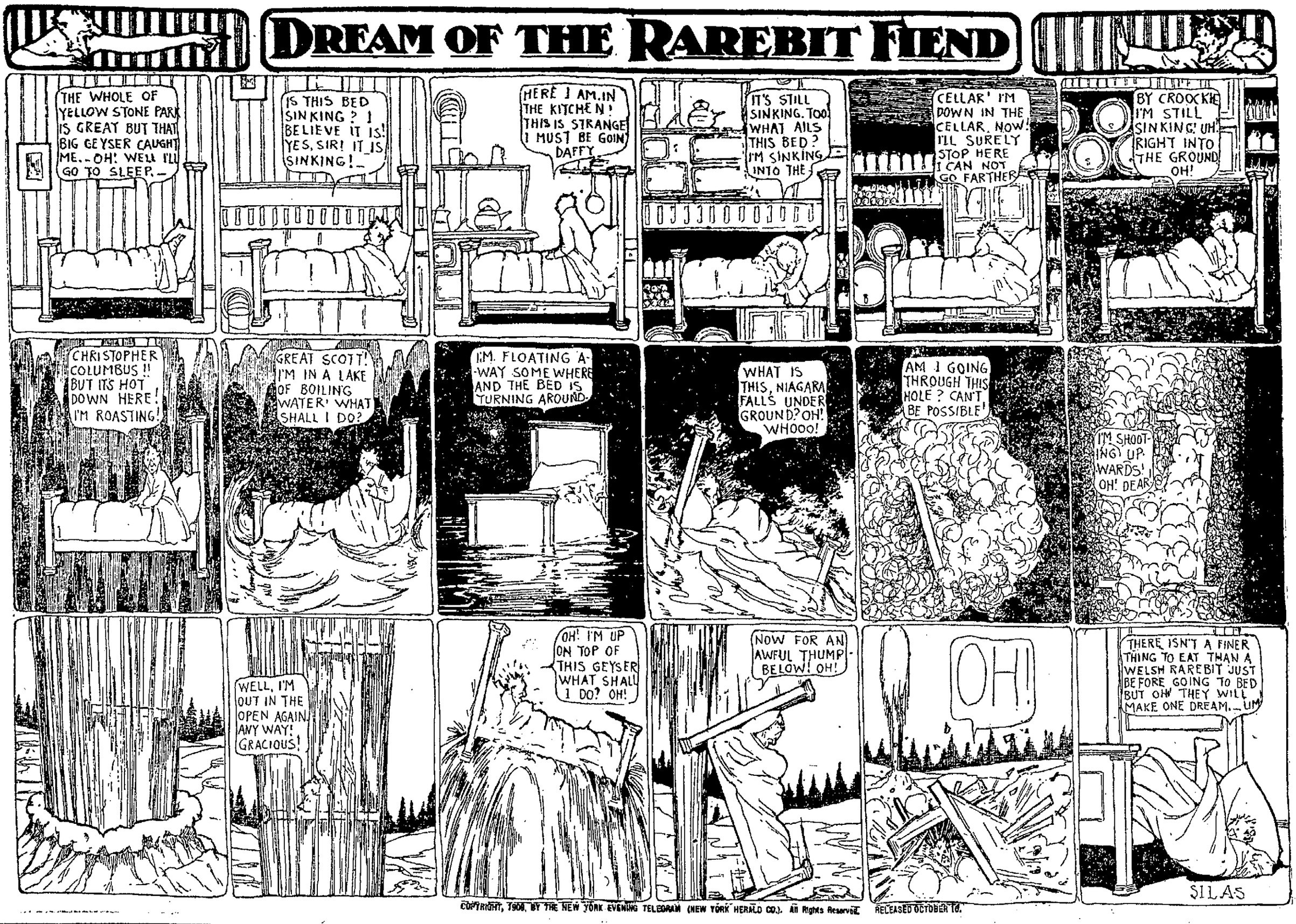
When no equivalent is returned the soil is left sadly depleted of its balanced chemical store of life-producing elements.

The ear of corn, being largely starch and composed of water and carbon dioxide, free compounds of the atmosphere, does not remove much fertility from the soil. But the entire corn plant contains nitrogen, potassium and phosphorus which the soil can ill spare.

These cornstalks should be allowed to remain in the field and be plowed under the following season to return these vital elements and form soil humus.

Never cut fodder on poor or washy land. Leaving the stalks in the field regularly feeds the soil.

Go quietly among the poultry, never allowing them to become scared, teaching them that you are their friend, and they will soon show entire confidence in you.


DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
THE WHOLE OF YELLOW STONE PARK IS GREAT BUT THAT BIG GEYSER CAUGHT ME.--OH! WELL I'LL GO TO SLEEP.--
IS THIS BED SINKING? I BELIEVE IT IS! YES, SIR! IT IS SINKING!--
HERE I AM IN THE KITCHEN! THIS IS STRANGE I MUST BE GOIN DAFFY
IT'S STILL SINKING. TOO WHAT AILS THIS BED? I'M SINKING INTO THE
CELLAR! I'M DOWN IN THE CELLAR. NOW! I'LL SURELY STOP HERE I CAN NOT GO FARTHER
BY CROCKIE I'M STILL SINKING! UH! RIGHT INTO THE GROUND OH!
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS!! BUT ITS HOT DOWN HERE! I'M ROASTING!
GREAT SCOTT! I'M IN A LAKE OF BOILING WATER! WHAT SHALL I DO?
I'M FLOATING A-WAY SOMEWHERE AND THE BED IS TURNING AROUND.
WHAT IS THIS, NIAGARA FALLS UNDER GROUND? OH! WHOOO!
AM I GOING THROUGH THIS HOLE? CAN'T BE POSSIBLE!
I'M SHOOTING UPWARDS! OH! DEAR!
WELL, I'M OUT IN THE OPEN AGAIN ANY WAY! GRACIOUS!
OH! I'M UP ON TOP OF THIS GEYSER WHAT SHALL I DO? OH!
NOW FOR AN AWFUL THUMP BELOW! OH!
OH!
THERE ISN'T A FINER THING TO EAT THAN A WELSH RAREBIT JUST BEFORE GOING TO BED BUT OH! THEY WILL MAKE ONE DREAM.--UM
SILAS

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GENTLE MR. BOWSER

Turns Over New Leaf and Becomes an Angel.

HE COMPLIMENTS THE COOK.

Attempt to Make Peace With Mother-in-law a Failure—She Leads Him to the Door by the Ear and Sends Him From the House.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

THE boys playing ball in the street had broken a window in the Bowser residence. A teamster driving through the alley had run a wheel against the gate and carried it off its hinges. A bad boy had entered the front yard and stolen the nozzle off the garden hose. All the above had taken place since Mr. Bowser left for the office, and as the afternoon waned Mrs. Bowser began preparing herself for the worst.

Mr. Bowser would blame her.

He would shout at the top of his voice.

He would threaten divorce and alimony.

Six o'clock finally came and he with it. He did not kick the gate open as he reached it. He did not look for any clothespins in the front yard. He ascended the steps, with a smile on his face, and observed that it had been a hot day and hoped that Mrs. Bowser had not overtaxed herself. She looked up to see if he was in earnest, and then tears filled her eyes.

Mr. Bowser had taken one of those unaccountable dips that overtake all husbands at intervals.

He had become soft and gentle and mild, and there was to be no shouting or divorcing.

The dinner was all that he could have hoped for. Indeed, he had scarcely taken a dozen mouthfuls when he remarked that the Waldorf chef ought to come over and consult the Bowser cook on how to prepare a real dinner. He said the potatoes were positively angelic. He said the coffee was simply nectar for the gods. He said the rice pudding was fit to grace the table of the greatest king on earth. The cook overheard a part of the praise and retired to her domains to shake her head and say to herself:

"If this faulty isn't blown sky high before tomorrow morning then I'll be one thankful cook working at $18 a month and having the privilege of a latchkey. He is too good."

When dinner was over and Mr. Bowser had got his cigar alight he made solicitous inquiries about the cat. Was she as well as usual? Had the hot weather seemed to affect her much? Did she seem content with her home? When satisfied on these points he softly said:

HIS WINGS WERE BEGINNING TO SPROUT.

"My dear, you may be in want of pin money. It has skipped my mind for the last three or four weeks. If you need ten, fifteen or twenty dollars don't hesitate to say so. Half my income really belongs to you, you know."

"I could make excellent use of $20 just now," replied Mrs. Bowser, quick to take advantage of an occasion that might never occur again.

His Good Will Tested.

The soft and oily smile left his face, and a frown took its place. He was hit for the moment; but, forcing a laugh, he took a dollar bill from his vest pocket and handed it out, with the remark:

"Certainly, dear. I will give you the other nineteen some day next week."

There were things to be told, and Mrs. Bowser proceeded to tell them.

"The boys broke a pane of glass in one of the front windows upstairs today."

"They were playing ball, I suppose?" he queried.

"Yes."

"Well, boys must have exercise even if they do break windows."

"And some one stole the nozzle off the hose."

"Did, eh? Well, that's 75 cents gone, but perhaps the thief was a poor man, with a sick wife on his hands, and had to get a prescription filled. One can't blame him so very much."

"And a big truck going through the alley took the gate off its hinges. The cook ran out and told the man he ought to be sent to jail, but he only laughed at her."

"Oh, well, those things will happen. I'll fix the gate before breakfast. If the cook had spoken softly and kindly to the man he would probably have paid for the damage. By the way, isn't Maggie an extra good girl?"

"Why, she does fairly well."

"Is she an orphan?"

"I never asked."

"I think she must be. There's a sad and melancholy expression about her mouth that tells me she is an orphan. We are paying her $18 a month. Raise her wages to $20 to encourage her. It may prevent her from committing suicide."

Mrs. Bowser didn't promise. The gas bill had come in that day, and, stepping over to the mantle, she lifted it up and handed it to Mr. Bowser with the remark:

"What do you think of that for a summer gas bill? Isn't it an outrage? Shouldn't there be a law to put such scoundrels where they belong?"

"Two-fifty for the month, eh? Why, dear, that isn't so bad. There's no doubt that we have burned the gas. The meter never lies, and then those gas people are all church members and wouldn't do a mean act for money. I presume the actual bill was at least $3, but they cut it down to avoid any unpleasantness. They often do that, you know. The public is not at all fair by the gas companies."

Mr. Bowser was too good—much too good. His wings were beginning to sprout. Mrs. Bowser cogitated for five minutes and then said:

"I have had a feeling all day that mother would be here this evening. She generally comes on the late train, you know."

"Bless her dear old soul! I wish she would come," fervently replied Mr. Bowser.

"But you two always quarrel."

"Never, dear—never. We are as chummy as a pair of canaries. She's a dear, good woman, and I'm sorry that she won't make her home with us."

"One of you would scratch the other's eyes out in a week. Mother thinks you are a bluffer and a bosser."

"She can't. She knows I adore her. She could live here with us for fifteen years and there'd never be a cross word spoken. I believe I'll telegraph her tomorrow to come down on a visit."

Mother-in-law Entered.

"There's no need to, for she is here," replied a voice from the hall. And the next instant the mother-in-law entered the sitting room. She had come in by the front door without being heard.

"Mother!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser as she rose up to kiss her.

"Mother!" echoed Mr. Bowser as he rose up to do the same.

"Samuel, I don't quite understand this," said the old lady as she retreated a step.

"But I'm so glad to see you, mother—so glad! You are looking well and happy, and it's a great privilege to have a visit from you. Why didn't you telegraph, so that I could meet you? Dear, dear, but I'm so glad!"

"Humph! I see you have one of your good spells on. Want to be an angel, don't you?"

"Mother, I've turned over a new leaf. I've been bossy and bluffy, but"—

"Then you'd better turn the leaf back. I don't want any cat purring around me. I'd rather have a boss than a fool around the house. You take yourself off for the evening."

"But if driven from home I may go to a saloon."

"I can't help it."

"And I may get tight."

"That'll be better than trying to be angelic. Out you go!"

"But, mother, dear"—

She took him by the ear and led him to the door and pointed into the solemn night, and he went. As a reward for being good he had been thrown out of his own house.

Weak Lungs

Ask your doctor to name the best family medicine for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak lungs. Follow his advice. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Seventy years of experience with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral have given us great confidence in it. We strongly recommend it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak throats, and weak lungs. It prevents. It protects. It soothes. It heals. Just the help nature needs.

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Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

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Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.
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Literature furnished. Eleventh year in this office. References—the best people.

IF YOU ARE NOT WELL call on Dr. Rush, the only specialist with intellect, education, skill and honesty practicing Osteopathy scientifically in the city who is noted for cures of all Acute and Chronic Diseases without knife or drugs. Not a member of the National association or any trust, but whose wonderful cures are his recommendations.

IF YOU ARE DEFORMED OR UNDEVELOPED or have Weak Eyes, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, or Liver Troubles, Constipation, Rheumatism, or Pleurisy, Appendicitis, or Female Trouble of any kind, or Nervousness, or if you are told to have an operation, call on Dr. Rush and he will tell you Free if you need it and what he can do for you.

"For eight years I was doctored by the best physicians and noted specialists I heard of. Being advised there was no help for me and could not live but a few months, I was induced to try Dr. Rush, of Fort Wayne, who cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment in a few months."—MRS. G. CHILDERS, Garrett, Indiana.

Sentinel Want Ads Pay. Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

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I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete ten days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation, in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

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Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which may leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Pneumonia or Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Contains no opiates.

Be Sure You Get Foley's

There are substitutes made to sell on the good name of *Foley's Honey and Tar*. Beware of them. You should have confidence in a cough cure that has been sold with universal satisfaction for thirty-five years. The genuine *Foley's Honey and Tar* is in a yellow Package. See that you get it.

A Mother Testifies

This is to certify that my daughter was down for almost one year with a cold. The doctors finally pronounced it consumption. We had given up hope for her recovery. I was given a sample bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. I gave it all to her in about three hours. It stopped the cough, and gave her rest. I sent next day and bought a 50c. bottle and began giving it. In three month's time she was well. There can not be too much said in favor of Foley's Honey and Tar. It saved my child's life. Mrs. George Batson, Fountain Grove, Mo.

Three sizes—25c, 50c and $1.00. The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the $1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY DREIER & BRO.

OUR SHORT STORY PAGE

An Unappreciated Comedy

By Elliott Flower

Copyright, 1909, by Benj. B. Hampton.

FENN seemed rather pleased when he made the discovery that he had been robbed. Outwardly he was much disturbed, but there was an undercurrent of satisfaction occasionally discernible.

To understand this strange and unobtrusive spirit of contentment one must know something of the circumstances, which may be given briefly as follows: Fenn was a manufacturing jeweler and had all of the third floor of a modest store and office building for his workrooms and showrooms He also had a cashier, upon whom he had learned to look with much approval. She was a very satisfactory cashier, but he was of the opinion that she would be even more satisfactory as a wife. The cashier, however, did not seem to take his view of the desirability of establishing other than strict business relations with him, and he had reached the conclusion that the influence of one Desson was largely responsible for this. With Desson properly out of the way, the field would be reasonably clear.

Now, it would have been the easiest thing in the world for Fenn to discharge Desson, but he would not then be "properly" out of the way—in fact, he would not be out of the way at all, so far as any matrimonial purpose was conserned; on the contrary, the apparent injustice of this would be likely to make him a more important factor in the situation than before. But Desson happened to be the one to whom suspicion pointed in the matter of this theft. Desson as a thief would be eliminated, where Desson as a martyr would be merely a greater menace.

Fenn's position was the more advantageous because he had at no time presumed upon the fact that he was her employer to force his attentions on the girl. He had given some evidence of his interest, which she had received with such indifference as to convince him that some one else occupied her thoughts, and he was not long in deciding that Desson was the man.

His first impulse was to have Desson arrested at once, but his lawyer advised against this course. The circumstances made the presumption of guilt strong, but there was an annoying lack of direct legal evidence. Certain articles, left to be repaired, had disappeared. The repair department had a special safe of its own, directly back of the cashier's cage, and this safe was in charge of Desson. He kept a record of everything delivered to the workmen, which record was checked up by the cashier twice—once when the articles were delivered and again when they were returned—and then filed in Fenn's office as a report of the work of that department for the day.

The lawyer listened to this examination, and shook his head.

"It is not legally convincing," he declared. "Act hastily, and you'll accomplish nothing at all. What's his explanation?"

"He offers none."

"And hers?"

"Her knowledge does not go beyond the record-sheet, which she checked up and turned over to me. I talked to her first, without telling her just what the trouble was, and she assured me that she checked up carefully and found everything there."

"What does he say?"

"He says he does not know when or how the things could have been taken; they were simply gone when called for, which was several days after the workmen had finished with them.

"It looks bad," admitted the lawyer, "it's a case for a detective first; but it won't do to be hasty."

"No," said Fenn; "there are personal reasons why I do not want to appear hasty or unjust, but I don't wish to delay action longer than is necessary."

"Then have him watched," advised the lawyer; "get a detective, and let me know all the developments."

Fenn followed this advice, which gave him the reputation of being a most just and considerate man, for, of course, the other employees knew that circumstances pointed strongly to Desson as the guilty man Even Miss Walters seemed to be impressed, and Fenn noted, with satisfaction, many indications of a misunderstanding between her and Desson.

As a matter of a fact, the detective employed discovered practically no new evidence. Desson had no bad habits and was in no serious financial difficulties; he never patronized pawnbrokers, and a secret search of his apartments revealed no signs of the missing jewelry. The only thing that seemed to have the slightest bearing on the situation was the fact that he was trying to buy a little house on the installment plan and was occassionally rather hard pressed to make the payments.

Finally the lawyer decided that the time had come to act—not because any conclusive evidence had been secured, but because it seemed impossible to accomplish anything more by detective methods.

"After all," said the lawyer, "he seems to be the only one who could have done it, and his little real estate investment has crowded him financially. Perhaps sharp, drastic action will break him down. The ostracism of the other clerk must have weakened his nerve a good deal."

The ostracism had affected him. Formerly cheerful, he had now become sullen, and there could be no doubt that he would have resigned his position had circumstances permitted it. But he certainly had not been brought to the point of confessing. The lawyer made the case look very black for him, but he doggedly protested his innocence; Fenn intimated that contrite repentance would save him from prosecution, but he still insisted that he knew nothing of the missing articles Then he was allowed to go back to work.

"Have him arrested when he is leaving to-night," said the lawyer. "A few days in jail may make him take a different view of the matter."

"No," returned Fenn. "Whatever I do in this case is going to be done openly. If the time has come to arrest him, I'll have it done in the shop at once, for the moral effect on the other employees." It was the effect upon one particular employee of which he was thinking; he was now in a position to make the disgrace emphatic, and the opportunity was not one to be lost.

"Perhaps it's just as well," acquiesced the lawyer. "You and I know that he took those things, and the harder we hit him the more likely he is to see the folly of dennying it."

This seemed to be reasonable, and there was nothing intricate or confusing about the plan. But the simple and straightforward plan failed to work out exactly as expected.

Miss Walters was in the cashier's cage when Fenn, the lawyer and a policeman appeared. She readily understood the significance of this move and at once began to lock up her cash. Then, slipping out of the cage, she joined the group of which Desson and the policeman were the center.

"Are you arresting him?" she asked.

"Yes, Miss Walters," answered Fenn. "I have been slow to believe this of him, but——"

"But you are making a mistake," she interrupted quietly It was not the hysterical protest of a girl in love, but rather the confident assertion of one who knew the facts.

"I TOOK THOSE THINGS MYSELF," SHE REPEATED

"I wish I could believe it," said Fenn hypocritically. "I have distrusted my own judgment, but those I have consulted——"

"You are making a mistake," repeated Miss Walters. "I took those things myself."

"You!" cried Fenn, staggered. "Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!" exclaimed Desson. "Everything was checked up and delivered to me, as the record-sheets show. I admit that."

"I took those things myself," said Miss Walters again. "Instead of being impossible, it was very easy. Everything was checked up properly and deposited in the trays, but I abstracted the articles from one tray while the others were being put in the safe. Mr. Desson's confidence in me made it a simple matter."

"What did you intend to do?" asked the lawyer, while the others were recovering from their bewilderment

"I intended to resign and go away," she answered. "I did not think the theft"—she hesitated a little at the word—"would be discovered so soon."

"Then why do you confess now?" the lawyer persisted.

"I can't let an innocent man suffer," she replied. "That would be horrible. I never thought of that contingency."

"This is simply preposterous!" Fenn interrupted excitedly.

"On the contrary," returned the lawyer, "her story is very complete and convincing."

"What did she do with the articles?" demanded Fenn.

"I trew them away," answered Miss Walters unhesitatingly.

"You see!" cried Fenn, addressing the lawyer and the policeman. "She's meerly trying to save this man."

"I was afraid to keep the after the loss was discovered," explained Miss Walters "They are somewhere in the mud at the bottom of the river."

Desson was too dazed to do more than protest that it was impossible, in which protest Fenn joined, but the lawyer and the policeman, having no sentimental interest, were able to see how perfectly her story coincided with the known facts.

"What shall I do?" asked the policeman.

"Nothing," answered Fenn.

"I am ready to go with him," said Miss Walters.

"Go back to your work," instructed Fenn. "I've got to think this thing over."

Desson, now being free to act, promptly resigned. Then, after gathering together his personal possessions, he stopped at the cashier's cage. Her face was tense and white, but she spoke calmly when he addressed her.

"You didn't do it!" he said bluntly.

"Did you?" she asked

"No."

"Yet the evidence shows that one of us did."

"I'm sure you didn't," he declared, "and you weren't even suspected. Why did you——"

"Don't let's talk about it," she interrupted.

He hesitated a moment, and hen passed out, trying vainly to formulate some satisfactory plan of action. At any cost, he must save her.

Fenn, meanwhile, was having an excited interview with the lawyer. Fenn maintained that the confession was due to some emotional vagary, but the lawyer insisted that it was plausible and convincing.

"I know she didn't do it!" asserted Fenn.

"It's a clear case," insisted the lawyer. "A manufactured story couldn't fit the facts so perfectly. Of course, the confession itself was due to emotional impulse, but she is certainly the thief." He then went over all the points carefully, while Fenn leaned back in his office chair and scowled. "If you don't care to prosecute," the lawyer concluded, "it is no affair of mine, but there can be no doubt——"

"She's a fool," interrupted Fenn, "but that's all! She didn't steal anything."

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders.

"My dear sir," he said, "the innocent don't make such silly sacrifices in these days. The mystery of the lost jewelry is cleared up."

Fenn pondered that declaration when he was alone in his office again."

"Is it cleared up?" he asked himself doubtfully. "Have I been dreaming things or am I awake?" I'm almost convinced." He locked the door of his office and then unlocked a drawer of his desk. "Is it?" he asked again. "Her confession in the presence of witnesses would send her to the penitentiary; the case is conclusive; a jury wouldn't take five minutes over it Did she steal those things or are they here?"

He took the missing articles from the drawer and laid them on the desk "They're here," he went on. 'She confesses to stealing articles that have not been out of my possession, and she makes a strong case of it, too; I almost believed her myself." "I suppose," he commented at last. "I suppose the situation is comic, but I don't seem to be able to laugh. Desson goes scat-free, and I'm bussy trying to dodge the necessity of arresting the girl I did it for. Oh, it must be very funny."

For two days Miss Walters waited, in momentary expectation of arrest or, at least, discharge, but nothing happened. Then, the suspense being unbearable, she sought an interview with Fenn in his private office.

"Am I to be arrested, Mr. Fenn?" she asked.

"Not now," he answered evasively

"Discharged?"

'Not now."

"Then I shall resign," she announced.

"I don't think I can permit that, Miss Walters," he returned.

"But—but something must happen!" she cried.

"Not necessarily," he answered. "Of course, if you tried to leave, I might feel obliged to act."

Slowly this new situation dawned upon her; she had put herself quite at his mercy, and he was taking advantage of it in an unexpected way; it might yet happen that she would have to choose between him and jail. This was another contingency that she had not contemplated It had not been so difficult to face arrest when she made her confession, but to live with the threat of it hanging over her was quite another matter."

"Why did you do it?" he asked, after a moment of uncomfortable silence.

"Because—because it was so easy, and I wanted the money," she answered.

His question had referred to the confession and not to the theft, but he followed this lead.

"You still insist that you actually took the things?" he inquired, and there was almost a plea for denial in his tone.

"Of course," she replied.

His glance strayed involuntarily to the locked drawer in which the articles rested, and his face relaxed into a grim, mirthless smile.

"Well," he said significantly, "I don't feel that I can spare you just now, and the future will depend upon—yourself. There is no real reason why anything more should be heard of this unfortunate affair."

She went back to her work, more troubled than before, for she knew now that she had lost her independence.

Fenn asked her to go to lunch with him, and she went. He hinted that he would appreciate an invitation to call, and she extended it.

Consideration of all the circumstances made him almost as countented now as he had been with the original loss. The developments had been along unexpected lines, but the situation was fully as satisfactory as the one he had sought to create.

This was the way it looked to him before Miss Walters came to his private office, unsummoned, the second time; after that he had the same old difficulty in appreciating the comedy features that he kenw existed.

"Mrs. Baldwin has called for her brooch," Miss Walters announced briefly.

"Well?"

"Well, it's at the bottom of the river."

"Oh!" he ejaculated, as he caressed the lock of a drawer that he dared not open; "it's at the bottom of the river, is it?"

"Of course."

"I shall have to get it——"

"How can you?"

He glanced at the drawer, as if expecting it to answer, and then looked quickly away.

"Oh, I can't," he answered; "I spoke thoughtlessly. Tell her to come back next week."

"Shall I tell her it is lost?"

"No, no; by no means. Perhaps—perhaps some fisherman——"

She gave him a look of such astonishment that he stopped abruptly.

"She is impatient," she said, "and she prizes that brooch very highly. I'm afraid she'll name a high figure when it comes to paying for it."

That gave him a disagreeable jar. Paying for it! Would he have to pay for a brooch that he had locked up in his desk? If so he would have to pay for all the other articles, and at stiff prices, too.

"It's a ridiculous situation," he mused, when again alone, "but not humorous—not at all humorous. I have the things, and I can't produce them; they're at the bottom of he river. But I've got to produce them. Their value, if lost, will swell from $500 to something $800, and I can't afford to fight the claims."

He was still puzzling over this when his lawyer called, bearing important news.

"I've found a man," said the lawyer, "who saw the missing jewelry thrown into the river."

"He saw it, did he?" asked the troubled Fenn.

"The fact is," explained the lawyer, "I was rather annoyed by your insistence that I was wrong, so I followed the matter up. This man saw a girl throw some things into the water from the bridge. We'll see if he can identify——"

"Quite useless," interrupted Fenn.

"Really, Mr. Fenn, this is almost like compounding a——"

But Fenn's patience was exhausted, and the things he said made it very clear to the lawyer that he was going to have his own way.

He went for the keys again, however, the moment he could do so with safety, and he seemed quite relieved when he found the articles were still where he had put them.

"I've got to 'recover' these things," he muttered peevishly, "before I'm fooled into sending a diver down after them."

Then, after a moment of thought, he put them in his pocket and went out in search of a discreet young man whose existence he happened to recall opportunely. To this young man he entrusted the jewelry, some instructions, and a ten-dollar bill, the money being in payment for services to be rendered. After that, knowing just how, when and where the missing articles would turn up, he felt more comfortable.

Returning, he found Desson awaiting him. Desson had been trying desperately to secure some explanation of the mystery that troubled him, so that he might plan wisely and effectively, but Miss Walters had hesolutely refused to see him.

"Mr. Fenn," said Desson, "I have come to confess——"

"Quit it!" thundered Fenn. "This is no joke!"

"Indeed it's not," said Desson gloomily.

'You couldn't!"

"But I did, I tell you."

"Perhaps you've got them now," suggested Fenn doubtfully.

"No."

"Well, that's some relief," muttered Fenn, and, forgetting what he had done, he came very near making a dive for the drawer. "There's getting to be too much magic in this thing for me."

"I took them," said Desson. "Then I got frightened and dropped them into a sewer. I shall be glad to write a confession——"

"No, you don't!" interrupted Fenn. "Those things are in too many places now."

"Well, if you will send for an officer——"

"No," Fenn interrupted again, speaking more thoughtfully; "no you're too late. This thing has reached a point where I've got to choose who did it, and I don't choose you—not now. Get out!"

Desson retired wonderingly, to find Miss Walters waiting to intercept him. It may be that Miss Walters had discovered something significant in Fenn's attitude during his last interview with her, something that cleared up all doubts; at any rate, she had experienced a change of heart in the matter of seeing Desson, and was waiting for him. Futhermore, if one was to judge from their faces, they quickly reached a highly satisfactory understanding.

"I couldn't believe you had done it for me," he said,

"I couldn't let them send you to the penitentiary," she returned.

Then he took her by the hand and led her back into Fenn's office.

"Miss Walters," he announced, "is going to resign."

"What have you got to say about it?" demanded Fenn.

"Why," answered Desson, "she has just given me the right to say everything."

Fenn scowled and hesitated. His case was weakened, but he did not like to be defied.

"I don't think I can permit it," he decided. "There is the confession——"

"Two of them," interrupted Desson.

"Devil take yours!"

"As you please," returned Desson; then he added: "We don't fully understand this matter, Mr. Fenn, but we think you do, and we're going to force your hand."

"I'll show you!" threatened Fenn.

The telephone bell interrupted, and he unhooked the receiver. It was his lawyer—his infernally troublesome lawyer.

"I want to apologize," said the lawyer; "I was mistaken about that case."

"Yes?" erturned the puzzled Fenn.

"Yes. It wasn't the girl, in spite of her confession, and the articles were never thrown into the river. The police have just recovered them at a pawnshop."

"Yes?" said Fenn again, and there was a note of the gravest anxiety in his voice now.

"And we've captured the man," added the lawyer jubilantly; "got him while he was pawning the things."

"What!" Fenn fairly shouted.

"We've captured the man," the lawyer repeated, with the cheerful confidence of one giving joyful tidings.

"Has—has he cofessed?" asked Fenn in fear.

"Not yet, but——"

"I'll be right over," interrupted Fenn; but, under his breath, he was saying "Damn that fool! I told him to be careful."

His agent arrested! The man he had sent to pawn the things where they could be conveniently recovered! Very likely he was being "pumped" at that very moment!

"You'll show us what?" demanded Desson, reverting to the unfinished threat.

"Oh!" returned Fenn, wiping the perspiration from his face and trying to smile. "I'll show you a nice wedding-present that I picked from stock for you this morning—at least, I'll have somebody show it to you. I have an important engagement myself—very important."

Later, Fenn seriously tried the potience of his lawer by refusing to prosecute. Further, he made peace with the discreet young man by making him a present—a nice little cash present. Incidentally, he gave every evidence of being an unhappy and disgruntled man, who had put himself to much trouble to purchase a "gold brick" of his own manufacture.

For Every Boy and Girl

"MISS" ALTHEA'S RESOLUTION

By KILBOURNE COWLES

ALTHEA had never known her own father, who had been taken away when she was a tiny baby, and her joy was unbounded when her mother told her one day, when she was eleven years old, that Mr. Brownson was to be her father.

"Oh, mother, how lovely!" she exclaimed. "Is he really going to marry us?"

"Yes, dear, that's it," smiled the mother, "he's going to marry us. We must both try to do all we can to deserve such happiness." There was a little note of anxiety in the mother's tone, for Althea had one serious fault—she did not always tell the truth. When she was very small her mother had laughed at her little "stories," and Althea had not been brought to realize how wrong fibbing was until the practice had grown into a habit.

The first few weeks in the new home with Mr. Brownson were delightful for Althea. Mr. Brownson loved to see her have pleasure and did all he could to make her happy.

"Althea," he said after luncheon one day, "would you like to go over the golf links with me this afternoon?"

"Yes, daddy, I'd love to."

"Well, put on your hat, while I get the new golf balls I brought out from town the other day."

He did not notice the cloud that passed over Althea's face as she slipped from the table and ran for her hat.

"Althea," he asked when she soon joined him in the hall, "have you seen those golf balls I left in the settee drawer here?"

"Yes, I—I saw Jimmy take them." Jimmy was a handy boy about the house, installed in Mr. Brownson's bachelor days, who often acted as caddy for his employer.

"I suppose he took them on over to the club. I told him to meet me on the links."

Althea did not chat with her usual gaiety as she trudged along by Mr. Brownson's side.

"You're a quiet little girl to-day," he said pleasantly. "Nothing on your mind, I hope, my dear?" He gave her a droll smile which she bravely tried to return.

"You stay on the porch, while I look for Jimmy," said Mr. Brownson when they reached the club-house. Althea waited with a heavy heart while she saw Mr. Brownson and Jimmy in consultation on the links.

"Miss Althea," said Jimmy a moment later, "Mr. Brownson says to tell you to please excuse him; that he will not trouble you to go over the course with him to-day, and he says for you to return home at once."

Althea wandered the road home a very miserable little girl, fully determined to tell her mother her trouble. But Mrs. Brownson happened to be out. The reprimand she expected from her "daddy" that evening did not come. He treated her with a marked politeness that misled her into hoping that her fault had not been discovered, after all.

The next morning when Mr. and Mrs. Brownson were discussing a little excursion into the country, Mrs. Brownson said, "Shall we take Althea?"

"No," returned Mr. Brownson gravely, "I think Miss Althea will prefer remaining at home."

After two weeks of distant politeness from Mr. Brownson, and strange unresponsiveness from her mother to all her little hints for sympathy, Althea went to Mr. Brownson's library one morning and knocked timidly at the open door.

"Come in, Miss Althea. May I be of any service to you?"

"Oh, daddy, please don't call me 'Miss.' Please love me again!" she cried.

"I do love you, but I can't feel very informal with you, Miss Althea. I never associate any more intimately than I have to with people who don't tell——"

"But—I'm always going to tell you the truth now. I'm sorry I didn't before, and that I took your golf balls and lost them playing with Dandy."

"It wasn't your taking the balls that hurt my feelings. I was hurt because you didn't tell me. You must always tell me the truth, dear child, if we are to be friends. I wanted so much to be real friends with you that I wouldn't even let the little mother help us. I told her we must fix things up ourselves. We can be real friends, can't we, Althea?"

"Oh, yes, daddy, yes; I will be truthful if you only will be friends with me!"

Two big arms were opened wide and then a small figure was lost to view.

HIS HERO

By MARGARET MINOR

IT was an October afternoon, and through Indian summer's tulle-like haze a low-swinging sun sent shafts of scarlet light at the highest peaks of the Blue Ridge. The sweet-gum leaves looked like blood-colored stars as they floated slowly to the ground, and brown chestnuts gleamed satin-like through their gaping burs; while over all there rested a dense stillness, cut now and then by the sharp yelp of a dog as he scurried through the bushes after a rabbit.

Surrounded by this splendid autumn beauty stood Mountain Top Inn, near the crest of the Blue Ridge in Rockfish Gap, its historical value dating from the time when Jefferson, Madison, and Munroe, after a long and spirited discussion in one of its low-ceiled rooms, decided upon the location of the University of Virginia.

On the porch of this old inn there now sat a little boy, idly swinging a pair of sun-tanned legs. Occasionally he tickled an old liver-colored hound that lay dozing in a limp heap; but being rewarded only by toothless snaps at very long intervals, he finally grew tired of this amusement, and stretching himself out on his back, he began to dream with wide-open eyes. At these dream-times, when he let his thoughts loose, they always bore him to the very same field, and here his fancy painted pictures with the vivid colors of a boy's imagination: pictures so strong that they left him flushed and tingling with pride; again, pictures that brought a cool, choking feeling to his throat; and at times pictures that made his childish mouth quiver and droop. Among all of these thought-born scenes, at intervals there would stand out the real ones, scenes that were etched on the clean walls of his memory in everlasting strokes.

He never tired thinking of that first morning—that morning when all the world seemed gilded with sunshine and throbbing with martial music. His grandfather had lifted him up on one of the "big gate" posts to see the soldiers march by. With mingled feelings of admiration and childish envy he had watched them drill for many weeks, but they had never seemed such real, grand soldiers until now, as they came marching by with quick, firm steps, keeping time to the clear, staccato notes, marching off to real battlefields. It was all so beautiful, splendid, and gay—the music, the soldiers, the people, the hurrahing! It stirred his sentient little body through and through with a kind of joy, and he thought it so strange that his mother's eyes were full of tears.

Just a few days later he had listened eagerly to the sharp, crackling sound of guns and the rumbling thunder of cannon, so near that the air seemed to vibrate. He and another little boy had stood and talked in high, quick tones, bragging and predicting breathlessly the result of the battle as they used the term "our men."

Finally they climbed the tallest oak on the lawn, and strained their young eyes to see which was "gettin' whipped."

A little while after this he remembered following his father through the long hospital ward. Over the first bed he saw him stoop and loosen the white cotton bandages of a wounded man. On the next narrow cot there was a slender boy of fifteen, who lay with clenched hands watching the work of the surgeon. Then they passed a woman, who was gently bathing the forehead of a man whose soldier days seemed likely to come to an early end.

Some weeks had gone by, when one day he followed a party of men to Marye's Heights. It was a short time after the battle of Fredericksburg. A light snow had fallen the night before, which the wind whirled and sifted about the dead, in a way that made them appear to be shuddering. Once a sharp gust blew the snow off a body lying on it face, and the boy's eyes filled. He scarcely heeded the talk of the men with whom he had gone. His thoughts were held fast by the awful scene which lay spread before his young eyes.

How often since then had the boy pictured himself a grown man, seated on just such a fine horse and following Lee! It was always Lee; in his dreamland through the heart of the battle he always followed General Robert E. Lee, his hero, whom he had never seen, but whom he had carried halo-crowned in his heart ever since he could remember.

And then the very saddest day in his life had come—the day when the first news of Lee's surrender lay heavy on the hearts of the household. For a while he had followed his mother as she went silently, with closed white lips, from one duty to another. Finally he went out to seek comfort from Uncle Jake, whom he found sitting with his back propped against the side of the corn-crib, drawing little quick puffs of smoke from his pipe.

"Uncle Jake," he said, "Lee 's just *had* to s'render."

"Yes, honey, I done heahud 'bout hit." And as he looked into Uncle Jake's little red, watery eyes, he saw no comfort there, and turned away. Then Uncle Jake said very tenderly: "Nuvvuh you min', son; ef you had be'n uh grow'd-up man you 'd uh whipped um sho! Unc' Jake gwine tek you possum-huntin' Sa'd'y night."

Seven months had gone by since the war had ended; still, on this October afternoon, as the boy lay stretched out on the porch of the old inn, he dreamed his boyish dreams of romance and heroism.

Suddenly his attention was attracted by the sound of hoofs, and turning his head he saw a man riding slowly down the road. A new arrival at the inn was always most interesting. An eager light came into the boy's eyes as he watched the rider, who was now near enough for him to see how firmly he sat in his saddle. The man seemed a very part of the strongly built horse, which carried him with an ease that indicated long habit.

A wiry little negro had also seen the approaching horseman, and was now hurrying across the lawn to meet him.

"May I spend the night here, my man?" asked the stranger.

"Yessuh—yessuh!" answered Uncle Jake, quickly, and opening the gate he stepped out and caught the bridle near the bit, as the horseman swung out of the creaking saddle to the ground.

"Uncle Jake, take the horse around to the stable!" called out the boy, who felt that the honors of hospitality rested on him, there being no one else in sight. Then he ran briskly down the walk to meet the stranger, who extended his fine, strong hand with a little smile, and said very kindly:

"How do you do, sir?"

"I'm well," replied the boy.

"And what is your name?"

"Jimmy."

"Jimmy? Well, Jimmy is a nice name," he said. Then he turned, and still held the boy's hand as he watched the little old negro, who stood with his head under the saddle-skirt, tiptoeing and straining in his effort to unfasten the girth. Finally, when he succeeded, he flung the saddle on the ground, and the horse, feeling relieved of his burden, first shook himself violently, and then expressed his comfort again and again in deep chest-tones.

During all this time Jimmy's eyes had been fastened on the stranger's spurs, and a peculiar feeling of incredulity gradually filled his mind.

Silver, indeed! He could not fool him!. No one was rich enough to have real silver spurs! So sternly did he resent what he thought to be an attempt at deception that he drew his small brown hand slowly out of the stranger's gentle clasp.

After slipping off the bridle from the horse's head and dropping it by the saddle, Uncle Jake led him away by his forelock to the stable, and Jimmy walked toward the inn with his guest, who said as they reached the steps:

"Jimmy, we will sit here for a while, and then I will go over to the stable and see about my horse."

As they sat down the old hound came cautiously down the steps, wheezing out a husky greeting.

"She is too old to hurt anyone," said Jimmy.

"Is she yours?"

"No, sir. Tip's mine. Listen!" he exclaimed, as the sharp yelp of a dog again broke the stillness. "That's Tip! He goes off and runs rabbits all by himself."

"Perhaps he is after a fox."

"No, sir; Tip won't run a fox."

"Jimmy, can you tell from a dog's cry whether he is running a fox or a rabbit?"

"No, sir."

"Well, if he is trailing a rabbit he does not bark continually, but if he is after a fox he does; so you can always tell if you listen carefully."

"Never heard about that before," replied Jimmy, with a smile.

After this there followed a long pause, during which the stranger looked about inquiringly, then said:

"Jimmy, how long have you been living here?"

"Not very long. We refugeed over in North Carolina the first part of the war. Then we came back to Spottsylvania County while father was in prison. Why, we just came here after the s'render. You remember when Lee just had to s'render?" he asked, looking up into the stranger's face.

The boy's mouth, as usual, quivered as he uttered the word "s'render," but the man did not appear to see this. He seemed to be looking at a far-off mountain peak. After a pause he replied, "Yes, I remember," as he arose and started toward the stable.

"I'll show you the way," said Jimmy.

"Thank you, sir," he answered gravely.

When they entered the stable the big gray horse greeted his master with some soft little nickerings. "Oh, he knows you without even looking!" exclaimed Jimmy, in tones expressing delight and surprise.

"Yes, he knows me pretty well," the man replied, as he looked with anxious sympathy at a saddle-galled place on the horse's back.

Jimmy had climbed up on the side of the stall, and was also looking with much interest. Suddenly he exclaimed: "I know what's good for that! Some stuff down in the bottom of the chalybeate spring."

He pronounced each syllable of the word "chalybeate" very clearly, for it was a newly learned word, and he was proud of his ability to use it.

"Why, yes; the iron in it ought to be healing. How far is the spring?"

"Oh, just a little way; I'll show you," Jimmy replied, jumping to the ground and quickly opening the stable door. "Let me lead him," he added.

"Hadn't you rather ride him, Jimmy?"

"Yes, sir," he replied, in rather shy but pleased tones.

"All right," said the man, as he swung the little fellow up on the horse. "There! Sit farther back, so you will not hurt that galled place. Now I'll lead him, and you tell me in which direction to go."

"Down the road there, just on the other side of the ice-pond," said Jimmy, pointing in that direction as they moved off.

The boy was happy as he cupped his bare legs close around the body of the horse, and watched the square shoulders of the man who walked slowly ahead. He thought him exceedingly nice and kind, and his feelings in regard to the spurs were not nearly so intense. The desire to ask if they were real silver, though, was strong, but he felt that perhaps it would not be polite, so he said nothing.

After they had gone some distance Jimmy exclaimed, "There's the spring!" Then he slid quickly to the ground, and without other words knelt down and, baring one arm, dipped out of the bottom of the spring a handful of rust-colored flakes.

"That is what you put on his back," he said. "Just lay it right on. It doesn't hurt; it just feels cool."

The directions were quietly obeyed, and the horse made no movement, save a slight quiver of the skin, as if to shake off a fly.

"Uncle Jake says that doctors can't make any finer medicine than this," he said, as he scooped up another handful.

"Well, Jimmy, I am very much obliged to you, and I'm sure that my horse is also," said the stranger, as they started on back to the stable.

In the meantime the saddle left by Uncle Jake near the horse-rack had attracted the attention of a young man as he came through the front gate. After looking at it for a few minutes, idle curiosity prompted him to turn it over with his foot, and as he did so three bright brass letters—"R. E. L."—greeted him. He looked sharply at them at first, then his eyes dilated, and a little prickly thrill ran through him. "I wonder if it can be!" he said. Suddenly some convincing feeling seemed to fill his mind, and then he almost ran to the house. On reaching the steps, he sprang up them two at a time, and entered the hall, where he met Mrs. Claverly.

"Mrs. Claverly—" he began, and stopped.

"Well?" she asked, smiling at his hesitation. "What is it, Charley?"

"Ah, do you know, Mrs. Claverly, I think that General Lee is here." His voice was husky with excitement.

"General Lee! Where?" But without waiting for a reply, she stepped quickly to the door of the old-fashioned parlor, and exclaimed in soft, suppressed tones to a group of women sitting there:

"They think that General Lee is here!"

"What makes them think so?" asked a thin, gray-haired woman, as she hastily arose.

"Why," replied the young man, his tones now quite positive, "his saddle with 'R. E. L.' on it is out there by the gate."

"There he comes now," said one of the group, eagerly; "at least, I suppose that it is he."

"Let me see," said Mrs. Claverly, going rapidly to the window. "I saw him once at the Greenbier White, and I am sure that I would know him. Yes, it is he!" she exclaimed, as she looked at the man coming slowly across the lawn, talking earnestly to the barefoot boy at his side. His thoughts were so completely occupied by what he was saying that not until he was quite near the inn did he see the group on the porch, and his face flushed slightly as he realized that they were there to greet him. Lifting his hat, he ascended the steps with bared head. Mrs. Claverly walked quickly forward, and extended her slim white hand.

"General Lee, I believe?"

"Yes, madam," he replied gravely, as he bowed low over her hand.

At the sound of Lee's name Jimmy's eyes grew round, and filled with astonishment. For one brief moment he stood gazing up at the stately old soldier, whom every one was greeting, then he backed slowly away until he reached the door. There he stood another moment, seeing nothing but his hero.

Suddenly he turned and darted down the long hall, up the stairway, and into his mother's room.

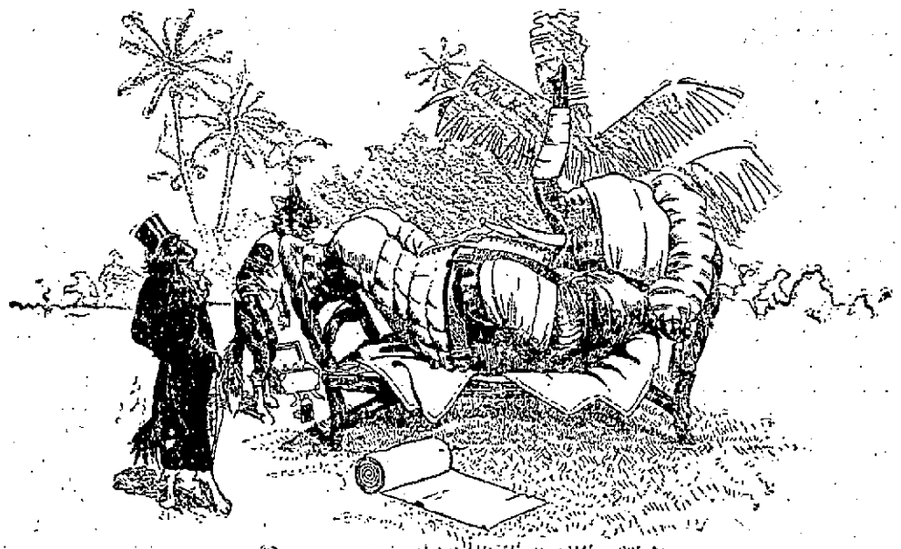
"Mother!" he exclaimed in breathless wonderment, "mother! General Lee is downstairs, and he is just splendid, and—er—mother, he's just exactly like anybody else."*

*This story is based upon the personal experience of one who related it to the author.

THE FOOT-BALL SEASON IN JUNGLEVILLE

Drawn by I. W. TABER

The Patient: "Ah, Doctor Mac Collie, I am glad you've come, I've had too much foot ball!"
The Doctor: "Hm-m! We must have bandages at once."



The Patient: "Feel better? No, I dont. My foot hurts, and so does my trunk."
The Doctor: "Grocious! I'm afraid it's a compound fracture, we must take to splints then."

The Doctor: "There, Sir, that's the best I can do to day. Dont eat too much hay, and I should suggest a diet of lily pads."

The Patient: "Lily pads! I'm padded enough already; take that!"

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